E.B. Cossmitt & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E.B. Cossmitt & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 278. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 3, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

PUSHING AHEAD.

THE MIDLAND AND ONTARIO AND QUEBEC RAILWAYS BOUND TO COMPETE.

On Friday the Privy Council at Ottawa was waited on by a deputation composed of the representatives of the Grand Trunk, Midland, Credit Valley, and Ontario and Quebec railways in reference to the making of crossings. The members of the deputation were:—H. G. Lumsden, chief engineer, and W. Blackstock, solicitor of the O. and Q. R.; Jas. Ross, superintendent, and Hector Cameron, solicitor of the C. V. R.; Messrs. Hannaford and Biggar, of the G. T. R., and J. C. Bailey, engineer of the Midland railway.

According to the plans the Ontario and Quebec line will cross the Grand Trunk and Midland tracks in six different places, and it was for the purpose of deciding upon the manner in which these crossings should be made that the deputation met. The O. and Q. R'y crosses the Midland at Agincourt on a bridge, but the Midland engineer claimed that the bridge was not high enough above the Midland track, as it was the intention to raise its embankment. The railway committee decided that this bridge should be raised, and also some others crossing the Grand Trunk at different points. A decision on the character of other crossings was reserved, but will probably be made in a few days.

The extension of the Midland is being rapidly built. The section between Madoc and Bridgewater is just completed. Mr. George Wheeler, who has the contract between Wick and Manilla, is pushing the work, and will soon have his section finished. H. J. Beemer, who built the Chaudere railway bridge, has the contract for the sections between Omemee and Peterborough, and Bridgewater and Perth. He has about 900 men at work, but notwithstanding this the work will not be finished within the specified time unless the number of workmen is increased.

The supply of labor is somewhat meagre, and is always fluctuating, as the Midland and O. and Q. run so close to each other the men are continually changing from one to the other. It will, in all probability, be a year and a half before the road is completed as far as Ottawa.

The Ontario and Quebec Railway Company claim that they will have their road finished from Toronto to Ottawa within two years. Some well acquainted with the route think this impossible, but the contractors are making a vigorous effort in this direction. Between Perth and Moberly, a distance of over twenty miles, the road runs parallel with the Midland and only sixty-six feet from it. It is forced to the south considerably at one place on account of the Midland having purchased large tracts of land, but it again approaches within sixty-six feet of the Midland at Norwood, and continues parallel till Peterborough is reached. From Peterborough to Carleton the roads run as nearly parallel as possible, but at this point the Midland will be crossed by a bridge ninety-six feet high and 1,600 feet in length.—*Mail.*

Canadians in the English Army.

Should England have to put an end to the Egyptian troubles by force of arms, Canada will not be unrepresented in the army of the Empire. We observe by our exchanges that the army corps under orders to proceed from India to Aden includes among other distinguished regiments the famed 78th, or, as they are now styled in connection with the 72nd, the Seaforth Highlanders. In the former battalion is serving Lieut. Henry Hunt Hogan, a graduate of the Royal Military College, Kingston, and son of our fellow-townsman, Mr. Hogan, of the St. Lawrence hall. In the army corps going from Malta and Gibraltar is the 38th or South Staffordshire regiment, in which we find the names of Lieutenants Freer and Sears, both Canadians, and who like their comrade, Hogan, passed through the Military College. We are certain if the occasion calls for it they will prove themselves worthy of their country and cloth.—Montreal *Herald.*

New York had a million dollar fire on Monday.

A Canadian Regiment for Egypt.

During the Ashantee war Sir Garnet Wolseley is said to have expressed his regret that he had not with him a regiment of Canadians—men such as those who were led by him to Fort Garry. The General, it appears, had a lively recollection of the soldier-like conduct and the endurance of Canadian militia men. If Sir Garnet retains his admiration for the Dominion volunteers, he will receive with satisfaction the announcement that a body of Canadians anxiously awaits orders to proceed to Egypt to help there in fighting the battles of the Mother Country. That the assistance of a Canadian regiment will be accepted there can be little doubt. When the Canadian regiment, subsequently known as the 100th, volunteered, on an occasion when men were greatly needed, the circumstance was pointed to as an evidence of Canada's loyalty to the Empire of which she forms a part. The offer of another regiment at this juncture cannot but be considered as a renewal of the attachment of the Dominion to the Crown, and has an evidence that Canadians, though divided from the United Kingdom by three thousand miles of water, feel themselves as intimately concerned in the preservation of the honor and supremacy of Great Britain as if they were the residents of some English country.—*Mail.*

An organized band of highway robbers are spreading terror among the residents of the suburbs of Montreal.

Halifax has been visited by what is supposed to be the army worm. Places where they have passed over are now as brown as though they had passed through a week's drought.

A waterspout and heavy rain caused a disastrous flood in Ohio a few days ago. Hay and other harvested crops, and many bridges and buildings were swept away. It is feared that some lives have been lost.

A bold attempt was made at Fredericton, N.B., at an early hour on Tuesday morning to assassinate the Police Magistrate, who was called from his bed and fired at by four desperadoes. Two of the assailants were pursued and captured.

—Through the present month of July the Stomach and Bowels are very liable to become deranged. The proper preventative is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, for by their use the Digestive Organs are invigorated, the Bowels kept regular, and the Blood rendered pure and cool. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

The Norwood *Register* says the people of Alnwick evidently believe in enforcing the law of that municipality in its minutest details. A person from that vicinity informs us that on Monday last Mrs. Wm. Eley impounded a hen belonging to Mr. Ingatim, and that on Mr. I. failing to redeem the hen, it was sold at public auction. The judges who were appointed to examine into the ravages of the aforesaid hen awarded Mrs. Eley 50c. damages.

A very sad accident occurred on Thursday night last, in the vicinity of Warkworth. A farmer named Foster Vanblaricom, while drawing in hay, was knocked from the load while going into the barn. A scaffold, which was erected for the purpose of storing hay, gave way at the same time and fell upon the unfortunate man and crushed in his head. The unfortunate man died from his injuries on Monday morning last. He leaves a wife and family.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.
CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
3.	Crying, Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Diarrhœa, Griping, Bilious Stomach,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
7.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
8.	Toothache, Face Ache, Neuralgia, Vertigo,	25
9.	Headaches of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpidity of the Liver,	25
11.	Suppressed or Painful Periods,	25
12.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
13.	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing,	25
14.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
15.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Ague,	25
16.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	50
17.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	50
18.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	50
19.	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness,	$1.00
20.	Urinary Incontinency or Painful Urination,	50
21.	Dropsy, Scanty, Bloody Urine,	50
22.	Pneumonia, Coughing, Difficult Breathing,	50
23.	Rheumatism, Acute or Chronic, Inflammatory,	50
24.	Erysipelas, Blood Poisoning, Purifies the Blood,	50
25.	Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Sick Headache,	50
26.	Leucorrhœa, or Whites, Too Profuse Periods,	50
27.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria,	50
28.	Scarlet Fever, Eruptions of the Skin,	50
29.	Mumps, Inflammation, Metastasis,	50
30.	Hooping Cough, Violent Coughs,	50

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Sold by druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada.
PREPARED AND SOLD BY THE
HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE CO.
Sole Proprietors, Utica, N. Y.
For Sale by Dr. WAIT, Druggist, Madoc.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, August 14,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6½ & 7 PER CENT

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc,
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets.
Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY Flouring Mills, MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Money to Loan!

Low Rate of Interest!

To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to add to your farm?

To build a new house or barn?

To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?

To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest

Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.

AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please

6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6

The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

W. R. McRAE,

IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.

TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
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DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

SUNBEAMS.

A Methodist church in Attleboro, Mass., has organized an Anti-gossip Society.

Nearly 18,000 harvesters, an unusual number, have gone from Ireland to England this year.

An entire Russian guard, with its non-commissioned officers, has been sentenced to Siberia for life, for conspiracy to steal a treasure it had been sent to protect.

A Dublin medical student sought to bribe a London doctor to go to Dublin, and under a disguise, pass the examination which he himself felt incompetent to undergo.

A Berkshire Hills boy paid with his life for the folly of tying a cow's halter around his waist, and then driving the beast where a railroad train could frighten her.

A Chicago butcher has been fined $100 for knocking out the eyes of cattle before slaughtering them, in order to make tractable. He said that the practice was common.

Some young men of Hays City, Kansas, found diversion in tossing a dying old tramp. When he feebly defended himself, they beat him, threw him into a mud hole, and left him to die alone.

One of the latest of canal projects is that of a waterway between Liverpool and Manchester, England, so as to make the latter place accessible at all times by large sea-going vessels. The lowest estimate of the cost is $25,000,000.

The ex-King of Naples has been living with his wife in obscurity in a small hotel in Paris, their existence varied only by an occasional visit to some quiet seaside place on the French coast. This summer they have been to Coburg.

Lord Exeter had a great wood sale in Burghley Park, England, and it was remarkable for the very high prices realized by most of the lots. One fine old oak was bought for $380 by a Stamford cabinet-maker, who meant to work it up into keepsakes.

It cost the city of Middletown, Conn., in legal and official fees, $36 to seize half a pint of illicit whiskey, and $6 more to destroy it as required by law. The local press wants to know what chance the town will have of escaping bankruptcy, should it become necessary to confiscate a few barrels of liquor.

An area of 93,000 acres has been planted with trees in Kansas under the law relating to arboriculture. The cotton tree was largely planted on account of its rapid growth, and 6,000 acres were set with walnut trees. The expectation is that this will operate, in course of time, to relieve the climate of its extreme dryness.

Corn is not easily identified, and farmers who choose to mix their neighbors' crops with their own by night can hardly ever be convicted. In this dilemma, a secret society at Ewing, In., whips every man suspected of corn thieving in that neighborhood, each member striking one blow, so as to equalize the responsibility for mistakes.

One of the most mysterious of recent events in Berlin was the suicide of a successful lawyer. He was one of the busiest of men in his profession, his clients were of the wealthiest and best paying, and among them was Bismarck. His family relations were as fortunate as his pecuniary ones. No one has been able to explain why he drowned himself.

The East Mississippi Co-operative Endowment Association of West Point, Miss., purports to be chartered by the State, and, in addition to the usual matrimonial department, with its promise of $1,000 within sixty days after receipt of satisfactory proof of marriage of the beneficiary, has also a birth department, holding out to parents the glittering bait of $1,000 or $2,000 for each child born to them.

John K. Randolph, living near Pittsburgh, believing that the Lord is soon to visit the earth with another flood, is building an ark after the pattern of the vessel of Noah. It is 228 feet in length by 48 feet in width, and will have a capacity of one hundred tons. He looks for the flood by the middle of October. In the meantime he is making arrangements for the reception of as many representatives of the animal kingdom as he can find, and is sending invitations to a great many persons whom he wishes to save.

Arabi Pasha would be recognized at once by the ethnologist as the soldier son of the Egyptian peasant. He is tall and muscular. His eyes are small and dull, not bright and sparkling as little eyes are wont to be. The lower part of the visage resembles that of the bulldog with broad jaw and hanging cheeks. The nose is wide and flat, of true African shape. He was brought up at the military school established by Col. Seines and his education was entirely French. Consequently he hates the French, but detests the English still more, and most of all the Turks.

Garibaldi's Courtship.

"The Personal History of Garibaldi," told in an interesting way by Mrs. Risecciardi, is a timely feature of the Midsummer Holiday number of the *Century*, and is accompanied by a striking portrait of the Italian patriot. His romantic courtship is described as follows: Disappointed in his hopes of accomplishing great things for liberty in South America, saddened by the death and imprisonment of his companions, and weary with his personal sufferings, Garibaldi was standing one day on the deck of his ship, when, among the women who came to the shore for water, one suddenly attracted his notice. "I gave orders," says he, "to be put on shore, and I approached the house pointed out to me as her dwelling, with a beating heart, but with that determined will which never fails to command success. A man (her husband) invited me to enter. I should have done so without his invitation. I had seen him previously. And to the young woman I said: 'Thou must be mine by a bond which only death can dissolve.' "I had found a treasure, forbidden indeed, but of what value! If there was blame it was wholly mine. And blame there was! Two souls were indissolubly bound together, and the heart of an innocent man was broken! But she is dead. He is avenged—avenged indeed! And I acknowledged my sin on that day when, striving still to detain her with me, I felt her failing pulse, and sought to catch her feeble breathing; but I pressed the hand and kissed the lips of the dead, and wept the tears of despair."

From this particular description of his courtship, if so that could be called which proceeded in such summary fashion, it may be inferred that Garibaldi's way of love was very similar to his way of warfare. "He took Anita Rivieras," says Ricciardi, "in pretty much the same manner that he did Palermo," and however little it might have been expected from such a commencement, to the end of poor Anita's life she was faithful to our hero. She bore him three children: Menotti, born in 1840; Teresita, in 1845; and Ricciotti, in 1847.

Amusing Types of Brakeman.

'How many types of the many-sided brakeman we have travelled with,' said the jester, musing over five years of platform travel. 'There is the plural one, you know, who always doubles up the names of his stations, and calls out: 'Clevelands! Clevelands! Change cars for Hudsons, Ravennas and Akrons! This car for Buffaloes!"

'And the jovial one,' said the fat passenger, 'the jolly brakeman who is always happy: who, when we run into a penitentiary town, always shouts, 'Moyamensing! Change suits! Seven years for refreshments!' If you tell him the fire has gone out, he wants to know who left the door open. The crosser the passengers are, the merrier he is, and it would be a thing without parallel to see him mad.'

'And the dismal brakeman,' said the cross passenger, 'who puts wet wood in the stove and leaves the door open, and spills grease on you when he lights the candles, and if you ask him when we get there, he sighs and says we may never get there. He points out of the window at a whistling-post and says, 'That's where number six ran off and killed Bill Bly last week.' And when we cross a ravine he says, 'This is the same kind of a bridge the Ashtabula disaster happened on.' And he points to a heart-broken-looking man two seats ahead of you and tells you, 'His wife is dead. We've got her in the baggage car.' And then, in a determined effort to increase your gloom, if possible, he adds, 'Only one he had.'

'And the cautious brakeman,' said the sad passenger, 'the slow-spoken man, who always looks at his watch very carefully before he will tell you at what hour the train is due at the terminus, and looks out of the window very earnestly to get his landmarks before he tells you where to stop for dinner.'

'And the irascible duffer,' said the man on the wood-box, who roars 'Naw!' when you ask him if this is a mail train, and bangs the door against your elbow every time he comes in; and tells a bewildered woman who wants to know how she can get to Niblet's Siding that night 'that she can get off at the tank when we stop at Brewster's, run down on 12, and catch 22 coming back on 15's time, and that's the only train that stops there.' And he gets so filled with wrath that he has to go out on the platform now and then and swear at the little snow-birds on the telegraph wires. 'I know him,' the man on the wood-box said, as he rubbed his elbow with a pathetic emphasis.'

'And the liar,' said the woman who talks bass, 'who tells you that the train makes close connections with other trains at places that are not junctions; who tells you that he'll build a fire in that car after they leave the next station, and you find that station is the end of his run; who says he'll help you out with your bundles, and then runs back into the parlor car to talk with the engineer's daughter; and who always tells you that he has no key when you ask him to turn your seat for you.

A Perpetual Moving Clock.

In September last, a new perpetual clock was put up at the Gare du Nord, Brussels, in such a position as to be fully exposed to the influence of the wind and weather; and although it has not since been touched, it has continued to keep good time ever since. The weight is kept constantly wound up by a fan, placed in a chimney. As soon as it approaches the extreme height of its course, it actuates a brake, which stops the fan; and the greater the tendency of the fan to revolve, so much the more strongly does the brake act to prevent it. A simple pawl arrangement prevents a down draught from exerting any effect. There is no necessity for a fire, as the natural draught of a chimney or pipe is sufficient; and if the clock is placed out of doors, all that is required is to place above it a pipe, 16 or 20 feet high. The clock is usually made to work for twenty-four hours after being wound up, so as to provide for any temporary stoppage; but by the addition of a wheel or two, it may be made to go for eight days after cessation of winding. The inventor, M. Auguste Dardenne, a native of Belgium, showed his original model at the Paris Exhibition of 1878; but has since considerably improved upon it.

A Rope from Sheep's Entrails.

A strong and durable article of belting is made at Oakland, California, out of the entrails of a sheep.

The entrails, which will average about 55 feet in length, are first thoroughly cleaned and then placed in vats of brine, where they remain some days. When thus prepared they are not much thicker than a piece of common cotton twine, and will sustain a weight of about ten pounds. The next stage in process of manufacture is to wind the prepared material on bobbins, after which the process is the same as in making common rope. This method is used to produce a round belt; but where a wide flat belt is to be made a loom is employed, and the fine strans are woven together, as in ribbon manufacture. The flat belts are made of any size, and the round of sizes varies from one-sixteenth up to one and a half inch in diameter. The round belts are made either in the form of a smooth cord, or as ropes with from three to five large strands. The three-quarter inch rope is said to stand a strain of seven tons, and is guaranteed to last ten years.

The thermometer registered as high as 90 degrees in the shade at noon on Friday in Winnipeg.

A MINING ADVENTURE.

Thrilling Experience of Two Pennsylvania Coal Miners.

The most thrilling occurrence that has happened in this vicinity for a long time took place at the Oxford shaft, Hyde Park, Tuesday morning, two men having had a most marvelous escape from death. Mr. Thomas Richards, a member of the Continental Club, that flourished in this city some time ago, is what is called the donkey runner at that mine. Every two or three days it is his custom to enter the shaft to see what water there is in the mine, as well as to keep the engines in good working order. At 8 o'clock on the above morning he intended to make the trip, and asked Mr. James Lewis, another workman, to accompany him. The Oxford mine, it should be remembered, is now idle, and no men are inside the works. Mr. Lewis consented, and they took their positions on the car and were lowered to the Rock vein, at which working another carriage is taken to descend to the Clark vein, where the engine to be visited was. The change was safely made, the signal given, and they were lowered. When within 35 feet of the bottom of the shaft, water appeared upon the carriage, noticing which Lewis said that their feet would get wet, but not thinking there was any danger. Richards, however, was better acquainted with the mine, and knew that the shaft was flooded, which was only too true, the water having overflowed a dam at the Rock vein above and filled the mine to the depth of 35 feet. When Bichards saw the water, with a spring from the side of the carriage he reached the side of the shaft and clung to a water-pipe that passed down the shaft. He called to Lewis to do the same, but the latter, realizing the danger now, was too excited and failed to follow.

The engineer at the top of the shaft was not aware of the matter, and kept letting the car down. When it began entering the water it was a little tight, as it always is in passing that point, and the man at the engine gave additional steam, which plunged the car containing Lewis into the water. His foot became fastened in some way, and before he loosened himself, which he finally did by pulling his feet from the boot, he had gone under the water some 28 feet. As soon as freed his body floated to the surface, where he grasped the rope, which attaches to the roof of the carriage, and floundered about. The engineer stood at his post entirely unaware of the exciting time below. Nothing appeared wrong, and he waited for a signal. In the meantime Richards, who had jumped from the car, was undergoing a severe struggle. As he clung to the pipe the top of the carriage in going by rubbed him so closely that it stripped his overalls and pants from his legs, and in some unaccountable way also lost his boots. One hundred and fifty feet separated him from the rock vein, the only place now left to signal the engineer, and to save Lewis this ascent must be made as quickly as possible. Hand over hand he clambered up the pipe, resting now and then on the large beams that secured the sides of the shaft. Every few moments he would call upon Lewis to hang to the rope—that he would soon be to the top and all would be right. Lewis was swallowing the foul water all the time. His strength was fast waning, and unless assistance came before long he would perish. Bravely Richards plodded, though the strain upon him was intense. At last he gained the Rock vein, but the time consumed was three-quarters of an hour, and all that time Lewis was clinging for life to the rope. Richards quickly gave the signal and the engineer hoisted the carriage from the water. As the carriage gained the top of the water Lewis slid down the rope to which he had held and sat upon the roof of the car. In this position he was raised to the Rock vein. Several workmen had come there after the signal, and they helped Lewis from his place, but it was done with the greatest difficulty, as his hands seemed glued fast to the rope. They then changed carriages as in going down, and were hoisted to the top.—*Scranton (Penn.) Republican, July 20.*

Was a King Ever Drowned?

We are told that when Willam Rufus heard of the capture of Le Mans by Helias de la Fleche, he rushed off at once to Southampton, got into a crazy old ship which he found there, and inristed on crossing the Channel in it at once, notwithstanding a contrary wind and rough sea, exclaiming, in reply to the remonstrances of the sailors, "I never heard of a king being drowned." Is there really no authentic record of such an event, and has the sea always, when taking a king's baggage (as in the case of John), spared the king himself? Mr. Freemans remarks that this doctrine certainly seems to be contradicted by the popular interpretation of the fate of the Pharo of the Exodus, but correcly adds that the Bible record nowhere states or even implies that the Pharaoh himself was actually drowned. Prof. Rawlinson goes iurther, and says that "the omisson of any reference to Pharaoh's death is the strongest possible indication that he survived." Wheather we quite assent to this latter view or not, if we accept the Egyptirn accounts of Minebtah II, (whom modern Egyptologists identify with the Pharaoh of the Exodus) we must believe that he died in old age and was burried. We may safely leave out of account the fabulous accounnt of the Irish king referred to by Mr. Freeman, and I should like to ask whether thore is really any authentic account of a king having been drowned.

A Remarkable Enterprise.

The enormous glacier, Fou or Svartisen (66°25' N., 35° 15' E., on the Senjen Island in Norway, and which is the northernmost of its kind in Europe, will shortly be made the object of a remarkable enterprise. It appears that a number of speculative merchants in Bergen have obtained the right of cutting block ice for export from its surface. Some blocks have already arrived in the latter place, and as the quality of the ice has been found to be good, large shipments may be expected. The glacier is about 120 square miles, and as the distance from its border to the sea is only a couple of miles, the ice may be obtained very cheaply. A similar attempt to utilise the glacier Folgefonden was made some years ago, but failed, owing to the blocks in their downward course repeatedly breaking through the wooden bore or conductor in which they were slid down to the sea.

The Prussian Baltic Trade.

A Frankfort correspondent writes: "The reports from Prussia's more easterly Baltic ports have been of late growing increasingly gloomy. The flourishing trade which until three or four years ago used to be done in those harbors has been year by year dropping off, and the quays, which not long ago were full of life and activity, are now becoming more and more deserted. Dantzig, Konigsberg, and Memel had long been the seats of the important and constantly augmenting transit trade between Russia and foreign countries, especially Eng and. Timber, tallow, hemp, flax, and, above all, wheat and other grain, formed the staple articles of export. This produce used to come down to the ports in question by the canals and rivers, which formed a direct and cheap means of transit from the rich agricultural districts of the Western provinces of Russia. Since the war of tariffs commenced between Germany and Russia, or, at any rate, since the two empires have been making their import duties more protective in character, the international or transit traffic has been rapidly leaving the Prussian ports, and seeking Riga, Reval, Libau, and other places on the Russian Baltic coasts. While the merchants in Dantzig and Memel are complaining that they are nearly ruined, new ports have been springing into life a few miles further north on the Russian part of the same shores. The rise of Libau has in fact been of marvelous rapidity. In a few years it has shot up from a mere fishing village to a great commercial city with over 30,000 inhabitants. Another Russian place till lately unheard of, but which has already begun to progress at a rate that promises ere long even more startling results, is Windau. The record of the recent growth of Libau and Windau reads more like that of new places in the States than of towns in Russia.

"No doubt the marvelous progress on the one side of the border, and the stagnation and decay on the other, are partly due to the introduction of railways in the Russian frontier provinces. But this is not the only nor by any means the principal cause of the remarkable shifting of trade that has recently been going on. This is mainly attributable to the imposition of protective duties.

"The process is well illustrated by the case of Memel. Only four years ago that port, the most northerly of those of Russia, exported 100 ship-loads of wheat, each ship being on the average of 500 tons burden. Last year it sent abroad only 10 such shiploads. The official returns show that in 1878 the quantity of wheat exported from Memel was 49,816 tons. Prince Bismarck's new protective tariff then came into operation, by which an import duty was levied on corn. Immediately the transit trade in grain from Russia began to fall off, until, from 49,816 tons in 1878, the exports of Memel were reduced to 4,850 tons in 1881. The Corporation of Merchants of that city having inquired into the causes of this enormous decline, report that it is attributable to the formalities which, owing to the import duty on corn, are now enforced on the front er in order that the grain in transit from the border districts of Russia may be exempted from duty. These formalities cause the sellers of corn so much trouble that, in the words of the Memel report, 'they now prefer the more distant market of Riga or Libau. Libau in particular is every year attracting more and more of the trade.' But, as the Memel merchants point out, this is not the only loss they have to suffer. 'The Russian farmers,' they continue, 'who used to bring their produce here to sell, now buy in Libau the manufactured goods, the draperies, and metallic wares which they formerly purchased in Memel.' There could hardly be a more striking instance of the pernicious influence of the protective tariff. Though the corn duties are not applicable to the transit traffic, they have destroyed the Prussian Baltic corn trade through the trouble they necessitate to show when grain is entitled to be exempted from the impost. Without benefiting the revenue one penny those duties have almost ruined a large and profitable branch of Prussian commerce and driven it out of the country."

The Nile Delta.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald* describes the Nile delta as an extensive plain of made ground—made from time immemorial and producing nearly all the agricultural wealth of Egypt, nourishing as it does, not only two-thirds of the population, but sending exports of tropical produce to all parts of the Mediterranean, and cotton and sugar to the markets of the western Powers. This tract, overgrown with date trees, palms, orange groves, and all kinds of tropical shrubbery, with an equable climate, where fevers do not more than ordinarily prevail, now forms one of the most delightful garden spots in the world. Even a ride over any of the railways traversing it reveals scenes and beauties unknown in other lands in the tropics. It is difficult to see, with its wealth of produce, how any fancied scarcity of supplies can threaten either army, should the almost inevitable struggle take place. It is near the low African shores only and along the margin of the Red Sea and Suez Canal that there is any large tract of arid country, although it is true that two-fifths of the delta area remains in a state of non-cultivation, owing to the lassitude of the population, the expense and difficulties of irrigation, and the overflowing of the surface. That which gives this tract such amazing fertility is not, as many suppose, that it is simply subjected to an annual overflow; but it is rather due to heavy deposits of rich soil in the main stream, 1,400 miles from the Mediterranean, by the Atbara confluent, which brings down rich washings from the Abyssinian hills—and these for ages have been carried down to the sea by the swift-flowing Nile, and have built up the delta of the river upon which the army of Arabi Pasha is encamped today.

Mr. W. A. Wing, Westport, writes: "I wish to inform you of the wonderful result which followed the use of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. A cough of six months' standing had reduced me to such an extent that I was unable to work. I tried many remedies without effect; at last I used this Mmulsion, and before three bottles were used I am glad to say I was restored to perfect health.

Managing a Husband.

The next best thing to to a pleasng man's stomach is for his wife to dress up a bit, for his especial benefit; he is so hungry that it would but need a sparkle to kitdle a flame, but when he enters and sees the appetizing dinner in the act of being dished, his little woman smiling, neat and tidy, it acts upon him like a dose of soothing syrup. The dust might be an inch thick on the mantlepiece—he would not see it; broken crockery and cobwebs might fill every corner—he would look upon them with all the complacency imaginable, and not attempt their annihilation. While washing, he tells his wife how prettyshe is, how becoming her hair is arranged in that fashion, says no other man ever had such a dear littlelove a woman for a wife, asks what she has for dinner that smells so good, and though he is really starving waits upon the table with all the grace and politeness of a Chesterfield, and selects the best of everything for his little wife's plate. During meal-time he tells her all about his work, asks her advice in regard to his plans, tells funny stories, propounds connundrums, cracks jokes, and renders the dinner hour a very enjoyable affair. After it is over he makes love to his wife, plays with nhe children, sings comic songs, and then goes off to his work, whistling merrily, at peace with all the world thinking he has the happiest home in the land, while his wife follows him to the door within herself, "What a blessing it is to have such a dear, good, cheerful, loving husdand."—*From the Continental Times.*

Another Fly-Killing Plant.

A member of Limoges Horticultural Society has made the discovery that the well-known castor-oil plant (*Recinus communis*) is fatal to nearly all kinds of insects—a property which adds one more to its already long list of virtues. Having placed a specimen of the plant in a room infested by flies, the gentleman in question, M. Raffard, found that the flies suddenly disappeared in a most remarkable manner. On seeking to ascertain the cause, he found a large number of flies lying dead in all directions, and more particularly close to the plant, while quantities of flies adhered to the under side of its leaves, which exuds an oil that is apparently poisonous to insects. This discovery has suggested the idea of employing a decoction of leaves as an insecticide. If the plant is equally fatal to aphide and the other parasitic insects which are so abundant this season, the castor-oil plant will demand a place in every conservatory, independently of its value as an ornamental shrub, while its cultivation would be equally advantageous out of doors in all countries whose climate is suited to it. The plant is fairly hardy, and deserves much more attention than it receives, especially in our warmer colonies, where it should find a place for the, sake of its invaluable oil. Castor oil is best known for its medicinal qualities, but it is equally valuable in many industrial arts, and is available for many more purposes than those to which it is usually applied. Its newly-discovered property as an insect-destroyer is not the least of all its virtues.—*From the Colonies and India.*

What the Great Malley Trial Cost.

It is estimated that the expense to the State will not exceed $10,000, while the Hayden trial cost three times as much. The pay of the jurors in this case foots up $1,000, and their mileage one quarter as much. They received $2.50 per day, and six cents a mile each way once a week. The bill of the High Sheriff will be about $1,000 for deputies and incidentals. The witnesses drew nearly $2,500, and of this nearly $1,000 goes to three or four experts who appeared for the state. The expense under the head of expert testimony is unusually light as compared with that of previous great trials in the State. Mr. Bush, associate of the State Attorney, receives about $500. The lawyers designated by the Court to defend Blanche Douglas received from the State $325 each, or $650. The figures that have been given aggregate $7,650; and other expenses—summoning witnesses &c.,—will bring the State's total up to $10,000.

It is estimated the expense of the trial to Edward Malley, father of Walter, will not exceed $15,000. The rumour that Dr. O'Malley paid Lawyer Cassidy $10,000 to defend his brother James is about $7,000 out ot the way. Footing it all up, the trial has cost both sides about $30,000.

Iced Tea.

Probably no hot weather drink has gained as rapidly in public favor as iced tea. There have been numerous suggestions as to the proper method of preparing this delicious beverage. People have been advised to make it by infusion, by decoction, with boiling water and with hot water brought to the boiling point after the tea is in it; but now comes a ukase from no less worthy source than the New York *Post* telling us that these methods are all wrong as applied to the popular drink. We must use cold water, putting in the tea several hours before it is to be drunk. The delicate flavor of the tea and abundant strength will be extracted without a trace of the bitter taste attributable to tannic acid. No more than the usual quantity of tea will be required. Ice a few minutes before serving. This is vouched for as a perfect method for making iced tea, and it is certainly worth a trial, considering the inferior quality of the beverage so often served even in well-regulated households.

Probably nothing tires one so much as feeling hurried. When in the early morning the day's affairs press on one's attention beforehand, and there comes the wonder how in the world everything is to be accomplished; when every interruption is received impatiently, and the clock is watched in distress as its moments flit past, then the mind tires the body. We are wrong to drive ourselves with whip and spur in this way. Each of us is promised strength for the day, and we must not wear ourselves out by crowding two days' tasks into one. If only we can keep cool and calm, not allowing ourselves to be flustered, we shall be less wearied when we have reached the eventide. The children must be fractious, the servants trying, the friend we love may fail to visit us, the letter we expect may not arrive, but if we can preserve our tranquility of soul and demeanor we shall get through everything creditably.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The Song of the Swing.

Climb into my lap, little girl, little girl,
Where you wistfully gazing stand;
Climb into my lap of gray old pine,—
Lay hold of my hempen hand.

A wonderful trip, little girl, little girl,
We will take in a wonderful way,
From the wonderful earth toward the wonderful skies
On this wonderful summer's day.

Softly, and slowly, at first, we'll stir,
As the shy, wild creatures pass,
Scarce bending the tops of the clover blooms,
Or moving the feathery grass.

Then up—up—up—where the blossom-clouds
Float close 'round the robin's nest,
Peep quickly! Can you see the deep blue eggs
She hides 'neath her soft, warm breast?

Now you can tell why the bobolink
When from meadow grass he springs,
Carols with joy as he feels the air
Pass under his outspread wings!

Ah, down—down—down—with a sinking swoop,
That makes your heart stand still!
Look up—at the arching apple boughs!
And out—at the distant hill!

It may be, the trout with the self-same sigh
Drops down to the depths of the pool,
Leaving the sun-bright ripples above
For the shadows safe and cool.

A bird or a fish or a butterfly,
Or a bee in a bed of thyme—
You shall know all their joys, little girl, little girl,
If into my lap you'll climb!

St. Nicholas for August.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

A Friend in Need.

A TRUE STORY.

Rover was a big dog; Tabby was only a little kitten. Somebody left her in our yard one frosty night. In the morning we found her in the wet grass.

She was shivering with the cold. We made her a warm bed and fed her with new milk.

Rover was not very good to Tabby. He growled crossly whenever her saw her. Poor pussy! It was not her fault that she had come to our house.

When Tabby grew bigger Rover stopped teasing her. Perhaps he knew that she wore sharp claws in her soft paws. Anyway, he did not even look at her. So she, like a good bred cat, did not go near him.

One soft summer day these two lay asleep on the long porch. Together? Oh no! Rover lay on the door-mat, sunning himself. Tabby sat winking and dreaming, away at the other end. Grandpapa dozed in his rocking-chair between them.

I suppose some of us must have left the gate open.

Suddenly a big yellow dog ran into the yard. Seeing kitty, he began to bark. She arched her back and looked cross. He did not mind that. He caught her in his big, ugly mouth, and shook her. Grandpapa thought her back was broken.

The next thing was a surprise to the yellow dog. Rover did not love Tabby, it must be owned; but he was an honest dog, and would see "fair play." Away ran the cur, limping and yelping home. Rover walked quietly back to finish his nap.

Tabby mewed pitifully, for she was hurt. She would not go to grandpapa, who called her. But you cannot guess what she did.

She walked up to Rover and lay down between his fore paws. He did not bite her. He did not even growl. Instead, he licked Tabby's lame neck to make it well. He felt that he was her protector. And this was her way of thanking him.

This happened a long time ago, but Rover and Tabby are still fast friends.

C. EMMA CHENEY.

A Lover's Ruse.

Sir George Mackenzie, who flourished in the last half of the seventeenth century, was one of the most eminent jurists ever known in Scotland, besides being a brilliant man of letters. He inherited wealth, and during his busy life he added so much to it that he became one of the wealthiest men of his time. As a politician he was self-willed and stubborn, and at times violent. Between himself and the young Earl of Bute a strong political difference existed, which neither showed a disposition to harmonize. Yet the Earl had fallen deeply in love with Sir George's daughter, and the love was by her returned. The lovers knew that the stern old advocate would not consent to their union. In fact, it is doubtful if Sir George would have admitted Bute to the house as a friend. His feelings were deep and bitter, and he had been heard to denounce the Earl as little better than a renegade.

The lovers put their heads together and consulted. They were eager to be made man and wife. Of course the young lady could elope and be married clandestinely, and the father could not help himself, but ah! he could disinherit his recreant daughter, and that must not be. The young Earl was not mercenary. The damsel's prospective wealth as heiress of her rich father had not given her a particle of extra attraction for him; yet he did not like the idea of having his wife deprived of her just inheritance, and, naturally—he did not care to lose such a broad and grand estate—for this daughter was an only child.

At length the Earl hit upon a plan, and resolved to act upon it. He visited Sir George in his chambers, while the latter held the office of king's advocate, and appealed to him for assistance.

Now, as man to man, in matters of business, or in any way not involving brotherly love, Sir George held the young Earl in high esteem, and there was no man of his acquaintance whom he would have more freely assisted legally. Furthermore, the advocate had not the remotest idea that Bute loved his daughter, or that he was familiar with her.

"Sir George," said the Earl when he was ready to open up his business, "there is a young lady in this city whom I dearly and devotedly love, and she has confessed her love for me. Her father is wealthy. Now, sir, I care not for the lady's money; yet it would not be pleasant to have her father disinherit her. From this you can judge that her father is opposed to our union. At all events we fear that such is the case. Now, my dear Sir George, I know that you would not hesitate to avouch for my worthiness."

The old man nodded assent very pleasantly.

"And, sir, I think you would be willing to exert your influence in my behalf if I should marry the lady clandestinely. Your influence would be affectual, I am sure."

And so the Earl went on until he had brought Sir George not only to promise his assistance toward preventing a disinheritance, but so far had the keen old lawyer entered into the spirit of the thing that he advised the Earl by all means to go ahead.

"Why," he exclaimed forcibly, "the man must be blind, or a fool, who would reject such an alliance for his daughter—one of the oldest names in the realm; a fair share of wealth and a coronet. Go ahead, my lord, and I will sustain you if I can."

And the Earl went ahead. That very evening he arranged with the lady, and on the following day they were privately married.

In the evening Sir George missed his daughter. He had just inquired for her, when a door was opened, and she and the Earl of Bute entered hand in hand, and advanced straight to his chair and went on their knees.

Not a word of explanation was needed. The old advocate caught his breath, changed from a death-like paleness to a furious flush half a dozen times and finally gave in.

"Sir George, henceforth I shall take great pleasure in sustaining my wife's father," said the Earl.

A hot response was upon the parent's lips, but he swallowed it, and gradually a sense of the absurdity of the situation possessed him, and anon he burst into a hearty laugh, and the erring children were forgiven.

The City of Alexandria.

Previous to the political disturbances which caused a general exodus of Europeans from Egypt and led up the bombardment and practical destruction of Alexandria, the city had a population of about 215,000 inhabitants, nearly 50,000 of them Europeans.

The city lies on the Mediterranean, near the mouth of the westernmost arm of the delta of the Nile, and occupies a peninsula, anciently the island of Pharos, and the neck of the land connecting it with the mainland.

On each side of the isthmus is a good harbor, that on the west being mainly artificial. Its excellent position for trade made it the chief commercial city of Egypt and the great central station for passengers east and west, the steamers to and from India, the Levant, and Western ports all stopping there. It is connected with Mansoora and the Suez Canal by railroad, and with Cairo by rail, canal and river. In its newer portion Alexandria had the appearance of a European city. It was lighted with gas and supplied with water from the Nile. Besides its export and import trade the city was the seat of large government and private manufactures run by steam. It had many fine residences. Among the prominent buildings were the palace of the Khedive at Ras-el-Tin, the large naval arsenal, the naval and military hospitals, the Custom House, Tribunal of Commerce, Italian College, and the various schools.

Alexandria was founded by Alexander the Great in 332 B. C. Under his successors, the Ptolemies, the city contained 300,000 free inhabitants and as many slaves. It became the centre of learning, and schools of Grecian philosophy flourished there. Magnificent monuments were erected, among them the Pharos, the Museum, and the Temple of Serapis, and there were many gorgeous palaces and public buildings.

Julius Cæsar besieged and took the city in 48 B. C., and eighteen years later Augustus made it an imperial city. It now began a new season of prosperity, continuing till the establishment of the seat of empire at Constantinople. The Catacombs, public baths, and Pompey's Pillar, with the Roman Emperor Caracalla visited the city and ordered a general massacre, and under the rule of Gallienus a famine swept off half of the population. In 273 an insurrection resulted in the destruction of the great library of the museum. In 296 another revolt ended in a general slaughter, and in 365 an earthquake destroyed 50,000 persons. The Persians captured the city in 616, and yielded it to the Arabs in 641. It then contained 400 palaces, 400 theatres, 4,000 public baths, and 12,000 gardens.

From this time on it rapidly decayed, and its population and trade diminished. Cairo took its place as the chief city of Egypt. It finally sank so low that in 1777 its population was only 6,000.

Interestin to Military Surgeons.

Her Majesty appreciated the inconsistency of military medical officers saluting with drawn swords at reviews; and her opinions, frankly expressed to the Duke of Cambridge, led to the order that they should only salute with the hand. The Queen also thinks their uniforms should not at all resemble those of combatant officers; and to secure for the medical profession greater freedom from danger in the discharge of their humane duties on a battlefield, proposals are "under consideration" to invite the European Powers to adopt a distinctive international uniform. If all army doctors, whatever their nationality, were attired alike, an enemy would see at a glance that they were non-combatant; but with a view to making the uniform "inviolable," a rule must, it is admitted, be made that "any one who endangers the life of or maltreats a doctor or any of his staff shall be punished by death." These proposals are steps in the right direction.—*London World.*

Taxing the Air.

A London surgeon says that only one fashionably-dressed woman in 500 can draw a full breath with her clothes on; but he must admit that it wouldn't look well for a fashionably woman to disrobe in the street, in order to draw a full breath. At the opera or French ball, however, it is different, and she should have no difficulty in drawing a full breath.

The News in a Nutshell.

Five Minutes Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Plans for the new post office and custom-house, to cost $300,000, are now in Hamilton.

The body of an unknown woman, supposed to have gone over the Falls, was found in the whirlpool.

The contract for the Toronto Harbor Improvements has not yet been awarded. It is now thought probable that Messrs. Cooke & Jones' tender will be accepted.

W. Ferguson, raftsman, for burglariously entering Frank Stoner's house, in Hamilton, was sentenced by the Police Magistrate to six months in the Central Prison.

At Hamilton, W. Kempstock accuses his brother-in-law, Frank Lemon, of attempting to commit a criminal assault upon his (Kempstock's) wife on Friday night.

A Parkdale constable, upon discovering two boys trespassing in private grounds near the Humber on Sunday, shot and instantly killed one of them named Andrew Young.

The respective electoral districts of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia have been constituted health districts under the Act respecting census and statistics.

At a recent Cabinet meeting the contract for the Murray Canal works was awarded to Vandusen & Co., of Syracuse. The Presque Isle route has been selected as the cheapest.

UNITED STATES.

The committees of the Knights of Labour and the Employers' Association have failed to agree on a plan for the settlement of the labour troubles at Rochester.

Great excitement prevails at Jonesboro', Ill., on account of the failure of E. A. Willard, banker, for about $500,000. The failure affects almost every one.

Two or three hundred Indians are on the war-path in the vicinity of Pleasant Valley. At Sysby's in a fight four Indians were killed, and at Tekaberry's six were killed.

The prophecies of evil which followed the April frosts and May and June floods in Ohio have been belied by the July weather. Wheat not only survived the frost, but was bettered by it.

The Attorney-General gives it as his opinion that the request of the transportation companies to be allowed to take 6,000 Chinese labourers through this country from Cuba to China cannot be granted under the law as it stands.

Meetings have been called for the purpose of selecting an arbitrating committee at Rochester. The employers threatened a general lock-out, and the workingmen express themselves perfectly willing to meet the issue in the same manner.

There is great excitement among the people of Sandwich East over the suspected murder of an old coloured preacher named Mann, and his wife, who mysteriously disappeared one night in June last, when their house was burned down.

The Erie County Almshouse, containing some hundreds of paupers and lunatics, narrowly escaped destruction on Friday through an insane inmate tampering with the gas machinery. The poor fellow was himself almost blown to atoms.

The steamer Wm. Crane, of the Baltimore and Boston line, arrived on Saturday, at Boston, with Capt. McUmber and the crew of the schooner Alexander, of Halifax, N. S., who had been forced to abandon the vessel in a sinking condition on July 22, about 40 miles south-east of Barnegat.

On Saturday afternoon the lightning express on the Boston and Providence road was thrown on a side track by a misplaced switch. The train was going 55 miles an hour, and before the brakes could be applied the cars were turned partially on their sides and the passengers thrown in a heap in the aisles. Just as the train passed the station the tilting drawing-room cars struck a baggage car on the side track. This alone prevented the train from going completely over and causing a frightful accident, as the cars were crowded. No one was seriously injured.

GENERAL.

Palisa has discovered a new planetoid.

Cholera continues to cause alarm in Japan.

Street cars have been introduced in Japan with great success.

The prospects of the British harvest last week were somewhat reassuring.

Thomas Hughes the popular author, has been appointed an English County Court Judge.

Sir John and Lady Rose, and the Under Secretary for the Colonies, have sailed for Canada.

The engagement of Oscar Wilde to Miss Howe, presumably niece of Sam Ward, is rumoured.

The Dutch man-of-war Adder, whose loss has been announced, has been discovered near Sheven-Engan capsized.

Goblet, French Minister of the Interior, has withdrawn his resignation in compliance with the wishes of the President.

Mr. Parnell will probably not appear in Parliament during the remainder of the session owing to the recent death of his sister.

The prospectus has been issued in London of a new company, proposing to establish new cable connections between Canada and the United States and Europe.

Dillon, speaking at Mallow, said that if sixty honest members were returned to Parliament to support Parnell they would render the Repression Bill inoperative.

Mr. Young, American Minister to China, has been detained in Japan by certain necessities growing out of the Corean complications, but will start for China on the 8th.

The hostilities between Uruguay and Spain have been averted by Uruguay acknowledging the justice of the claim for indemnity for maltreatment of British subjects.

A party of Americans and Austrians in their rambles at Ningo assulted a Cantonese, who it is thought will die. The natives are greatly excited, and should the victim die fears are entertained for the safety of Europeans.

The agitation for the extension of municipal liberties in Paris is assuming considerable proportions. The measure asked for, it is declared by the President, amounts to a claim for autonomy, which the Government declines to grant.

A New York *Herald's* cable from St. Petersburgh announces that the Czar will be certainly crowned in August. The machinations of the Grand Duke Constantine's party have placed this unfortunate monarch in the dilemma of choosing between losing his life or his crown. Realizing that his life is worth very little without the protection which the Crown affords, he has determined to risk one to ensure both.

The pressure brought by the Irish landlords is reported to have caused the Conservative Peers to determine not to reject the Arrears Bill. The landlords see in the measure their only chance of recovering any portion of their arrears. The Fenians appear to be machinating for the destruction of Windsor Castle. The keys were stolen from all the most important locks in the Castle last week. New locks have been therefore ordered for the entire building.

The London *Truth*, in an article on railway fusion, deals with the legal as well as the commercial aspect of the agreement between the Grand Trunk and Great Western Railways. Serious doubts are expressed as to the validity of the proceedings at the last general meeting of the Great Western shareholders in this connection. The effect of the guarantee clause is also in doubt, lawyers being undecided whether it is enforcible. The deliverance of the Great Western reserve fund to the Grand Trunk is also referred to.

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

What makes life dreary is the want of motive.

No man was ever written out of reputation but by himself.

Difficulty enlists the strong, but it is then the weak desert.

Beware, oh beware of the mother of a man that despises women!

Wounds of the heart are the only ones that are healed by opening.

Recollection is the only paradise from which we can not be turned out.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.

Jealousy is the sentiment of property, but envy is the instince of theft.

In love, women go to the length of folly and men to the extreme of silliness.

Kisses by people who no longer love each other are merely collated yawns.

Did a person know the value of an enemy he would purchase him with pure gold.

Experience is a trophy composed of all the weapons that we have been wounded with.

Next to sound judgment diamonds and pearls are the rarest things to be met with.

To have the reputation of a bitter tongue gets you enemies and invitation to dinner.

There are none so low but they have their triumphs. Small successes suffice for small souls.

The silence that accepts merit as the most natural thing in the world is the highest applause.

We do love beauty at first sight; and we do cease to love it if it is not accompanied by amiable qualities.

How to Remember What We Read.

I have said that we do not easily forget what we read on a subject that greatly interests us. A man who is told that some one has left him a large sum of money is sure not to forget that news. A boy who has the promise of a cricket bat will not forget that promise. And so you see there is a connection between a strong interest and a good memory. It is generally true that a man who loves poetry remembers poetry; that the man with a strong curiosity to learn the facts of history remembers those facts; and it may be safely said that the child whose interest is thoroughly aroused in any subject is certain to recollect what he reads about it. There are many things it is necessary to know which cannot attract a child. These must be learnt by heart; and as the memory, like every other faculty, grows stronger by exercise, it is well that it should be thus used in early life. Useful facts, such as dates, if stored in the memory while young, will be fresh for us in after days, and in all future reading they will be found of service. There are other ways in which the memory may be strengthened; and no doubt the young reader will agree with me that if not more useful, these ways are more agreeable than the dull storing up of figures. Suppose, for instance, that after reading a charming tale you shut the volume and try to tell the story to your brothers and sisters. This may, no doubt, be difficult at first; but the labor will soon become a pleasure, and the effort to recall the tale will so fix it in your mind that many a year afterwards it will be still remembered. This is one hint to the boy or girl bent upon self-improvement; and I need scarcely add that the endeavor to write down in simple language an account of what has been read is another way of strengthening the memory. Indeed, it is something more; it may be a lesson in English composition, which is, you know, the art of writing English.

Great Jewel Robbery.

A young Russian named Abdoolah Bey who has lately turned musulman, and who has been in Persia for about three years, has just absconded with jewels valued at £10,000 belonging to the third eldest son of the Shah (naib-ed-Sultaneh) the Prince Governor of Teheran. It appears that the keeper of the naid-ed-Sultaneh's treasury chest was lately down with fever and the charge of the chest was therefore intrusted to Abdoolah Bey who abstracted a great number of the jewels, but the money was left intact. The telegraphs are at work, and it is hoped that the culprit will be speedily captured.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

Two harnessed crocodiles tamely drew a waggon into Atlanta.

An Arkansas bridgroom caught the bride in his arms, at the conclusion of the ceremony, and dislocated two of her ribs with a violent hug.

A bill authorizing the practice of cremation is about to be presented to the French Chamber of Deputies, and will be influentially supported.

A Mr. Gotch has started as a rival to Oscar Wilde, and is drawing crowds to his æsthetic lectures in London. He pronounces the present male attires idiotic, condemns hat, coat, and vest, and reserves special bitterness for trousers. He goes in for Knickerbockers and stockings, no shirt fronts, no coat tails, no pockets.

The Council of the British Royal Geographical Society have decided on an expedition to Eastern Africa for the exploration of the snow-capped mountains, Kenia and Kilimanjaro, and the country between them and the eastern shores of Victoria Nyanza. Joseph Thomson is to be the commander, and, according to present arrangements, he will leave England for Zanzibar to organize his party early in the ensuing year.

A curious piece of artillery has arrived at Windsor Castle. The weapon, which is believed to have come from some Eastern country, has seven barrels, the bore of which are rather larger than those of ordinary rifles, laid horizontally upon a wooden carriage, the central one being longer than the rest. At the breech is a groove for a train of powder to the touchholes, so that all the barrels can be discharged simultaneously.

A trial in Berlin has resulted in the conviction of a factory girl, Pauline Henkelmann, for the murder of one of her friends, Eliza Dacksch. The object of the murderess was simply to rob her victim. The details of the crime disclose an incredible degree of barbarity, cruelty, and debasement. Pauline was sentenced to death, but, in spite of the shocking cruelty with which she took life, she was recommended to mercy by the jury, and will probably escape hanging.

The reforms which have been carried out during the last quarter of a century in the Russian army have been accompanied by considerable increase in the cost of equipment and maintenance of the individual soldier. In 1854, for instance, the rations of a Russian soldier cost on an average less than $20, while in 1881 the cost is set down at more than $45. The equipment of the infantry soldier cost, exclusive of his arms and knapsack, about $12 in 1856, while at the present time the cost is over $18. The weight carried by the Russian soldier has been reduced from about 72 pounds to 62, although he is provided with 84 cartridges instead of 60, and has been provided with a new water bottle, weighing 2½ pounds.

At the Hamilton sale in London there was sold a small jug carved out of solid jasper. The stone is variegated with brilliant reds, greens and greys, dotted with tiny gold specks. It must have been highly appreciated in France, for about the year 1745 it was artistically mounted in gold by Meissonier, a famous jeweller of the reign of Louis XV., probably to hide the edges of the jasper, which had been chipped. At the British Museum there is a plateau or shallow basin which matches the ewer in every respect, save that it is unmounted. This came from the collection of Sir William Hamilton (no relation of the Duke) in 1772. The two articles were compared last week side by side. Mr. Wertheimer, who gave $11,500 for the jug, is of opinion that both were originally carved out of the same block. Possibly they formed a portion of the toilet service of some Byzantine noble.

UNCOMMONLY GOOD LIVING.

Twenty-five Years' Diet on Seals—Lord Eldon's Experience.

An eminent traveller, many years since, being a guest at a large dinner-party given by Lord Eldon, was relating some of the hardships to which his fellow-voyagers and himself were reduced after an unfortunate shipwreck, and as a climax to their grievances recounted how they had for a fortnight been obliged to subsist entirely upon seals caught on the rocky island where they were cast. "And not such bad living after all," jocosely remarked the aged ex-chancellor; "why, for twenty-five years I have lived on seals, and found it uncommonly good living too." When it is recollected that the mere holding of the Great Seal entitles its fortunate custodian to some £10,000 a year, to immense patronage in Church and State, to be Speaker of the House of Lords, a Privy Councillor, and head of all judicial authority in the kingdom, to be designated Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, and Keeper of the Royal Conscience, and to rank (next to he royal family) as the second subject in the realm, the reader may agree with old Lord Eldon, who had the seals for more than a quarter of a century, that "living in seals" is not such bad fare after all. The Great Seal of England is the instrument by which the sovereign makes known to the nation that an act of the royal prerogative has been exercised. Just as anordinary individual seals a lease, a settlement, or an appointment, to show that he has actually, by his doing so, exercised some private right, so the sovereign, by affixing the Great Seal to any monopoly of invention, gift of dignity, or commission to perform a public duty, shows that she thereby makes known to the nation at large the actual exercise of some regal prerogative, the concluding words of every such document being, "In witness whereof we have caused these Our letters to be made patent (*i.e.*, open) to all subjects of the realm."—*Leisure Hour.*

Lightning.

Never hold your wife—or any other man's wife, for that matter—on your lap during a thunder-storm, if you value your life. A good husband in Dakota who calmed his wife's fears in that manner the other night, was struck by lightning and instantly killed, while the woman escaped serious injury. The sensible husband will hereafter sit on his wife's lap.

In the last five years 1,994 dead bodies have been taken from the Thames in the various districts of London. About one-third of these were women.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 3, 1882.

THE Detroit *Free Press* is willing to wager ten to one that 3,000 British can get away with 5,000 Egyptians. Americans always bet on a sure thing.

SOME further changes have recently been made in the Dominion Cabinet. The Hon. Mr. Chapleau, the late Premier of the Province of Quebec, has been given a portfolio in the place of Hon. Mr. Mousseau. The latter will be entrusted with the task of organizing a new Government for Quebec.

MICHIGAN seems fated to experience another devastating fire. For some days past forest fires have been raging fearfully between Glen Dam to within a mile of Tawas city. The hay and fences are burning, as well as large quantities of timber. On several roads travel is cut off. It is reported that five miles of territory has already been burned. The immense cloud of smoke is distinctly seen from Detroit.

NOTHING further has been learned as to the intentions of the Ontario Government in regard to the time of holding the general elections. Owing to the fact that nothing has yet been done towards filling the seats rendered vacant by the members resigning in order to contest the Dominion elections, there is a very general opinion prevailing that the Ontario House will be dissolved and a general election follow in September. This would probably be the best thing that could be done. There are nine vacant seats, and it would seem useless to put them to the expense of an election for one session, while it would not do to have these constituencies unrepresented.

THAT hitherto visionary project, the Murray Canal, connecting the Bay of Quinte with Lake Ontario, promises soon to become a reality, the Government having just awarded the contract for its construction to a Welland, Ontario, firm. Of two routes, that known as the Presque'Ile route has been selected. The amount of the contract is given at $750,000. By the building of this canal Lake Ontario vessels, plying on the St. Lawrence, will save, if we remember the figures correctly, upwards of 140 miles, besides escaping a very dangerous portion of their voyage. Speaking of this work, an exchange says: This sets at rest the agitation of some forty years, and also the assertions of those who dreaded during the late contest that the scheme was brought forward again as an election dodge. It is evident that everything has been done in good faith—that the route is a proper one—that the canal is a public necessity. It is expected the work will be commenced immediately.

SMELTING WORKS FOR MADOC ORES.

There seems a prospect of Mr. T. G. Hall's scheme for the establishment of steel smelting works for the ores of this district may turn to favorable account after all. In reference to this matter we find the following paragraph in the Toronto *World*:—The steel association of Ontario have bought the old steel works at Niagara and are about to put up one furnace or perhaps two. They will employ 200 men. They have made a contract with a Toronto firm for $100,000 worth of steel horse shoes. A New Jersey firm have offered to take all the steel they can produce at a rate sufficient to pay the association one hundred per cent profit. They will work the Madoc Canadian ore which will be shipped by water from Belleville. The coal will be carried to Niagara by rail which is the nearest point to the Pennsylvania coal regions. T. T. Green the mechanical manager of the association has purchased all the necessary machinery to complete the works for carrying out the process.

A New York *Herald's* cable from St. Petersburg announces that the Czar will be certainly crowned in August. The machinations of the Grand Duke Constantine's party have placed this unfortunate monarch in the dilemma of choosing between losing his life or his crown. Realizing that his life is worth very little without the protection which the crown affords, he has determined to risk the one to ensure both.

The War in Egypt.

On the 1st the situation in Egypt was summed up as follows:—

The European Conference has been broken up by the virtual withdrawal of Russia, for reasons best known to herself, from the deliberations. The Sultan has partially shown his hand in informing England that the demand for Arabi's proclamation as a rebel concerns the Conference, hoping doubtless to gain time by this means in the hope of something favorable turning up. The British Ambassador before the Conference broke up signified his intention of performing the duty of restoring order in Egypt, which had been forced on her by Turkey's inactivity. De Lesseps continues his fanatical course, and has succeeded in doing much harm by his rash and senseless utterances. It is probably chiefly through his instrumentality that the French Government has been precailed upon to ingloriously retreat, without firing a shot, after many of its subjects have been massacred and are still in danger. The French residents at Port Said have protested against the proposed withdrawal of their fleet, and will seek protection of the United States fleet. Yesterday the Grenadier Guards embarked for the seat of war, the wild enthusiasm which was displayed on the occasion demonstrating the feeling of British public on the question. The motion for the despatch of India troops to Egypt was carried in the Commons by an overwhelming majority. Sir Garnet Wolseley has recovered from his sickness, and will start for the seat of war on Friday. Meanwhile Arabi is doing his best to strengthen his position and excite and encourage his followers.

The British Government has instructed Lord Dufferin to insist upon Turkey outlawing Arabi and his colonels, and to declare that England will only accept her co-operation as a mandatory power in the conference on the condition that her contingent and envoys act with the assent of the British commanders, and that in any case the canal will not be interfered with by Turkey. The principal object of the British Government is to stop the ringular attempts of M. de Lesseps to bring about a reconciliation between the Khedive, Turkey, and Arabi. His object naturally is to save the canal at any cost, which M. de Lesseps believes only possible by arresting English intervention. The British authorities in Egypt accuse M. de Lesseps of encouraging the resistance of Arabi.

Admiral Seymour recommends early action against the Aboukir forts. A council of captains of the fleet was held last Thursday to discuss the action to be taken against the Aboukir forts, and the bombardment of those forts will probably take place shortly. Information concerning them is now of interest. The sweep of the shore of the bay is about seven miles in length, and the batteries lie at a distance of some four thousand yards apart armed with Armstrong guns. The most formidable work is Fort Tewfik, built in 1873-74, situated on high ground. It commands the whole line of the shore batteries, which were built by an American officer on the model of the celebrated Confederate fort at Mobile, which for twelve days resisted Admiral Farragut's fleet. Its parapets are fifty feet thick, and it is constructed of rammed earth and sand. It has an armament of nine-inch Armstrong guns. At the other end of the bay is the Railway fort, also armed with Armstrongs.

It is stated that General Sir Garnet Wolseley, who was designated to take the command of the British forces in Egypt, is rather seriously indisposed.

The Scots Guards, seven hundred and fifty strong, left their barracks on Friday and embarked on a transport for Egypt. There was a great crowd outside the barracks, and the enthusiasm was tremendous. Some of the guards were lifted off their feet. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, commander-in-chief, and Secretary of War Childers were present.

Explosions were heard in Alexandria throughout the day on the 29th July. They were caused by the British destroying the cannon and powder magazine in the forts. Two armed parties started at night from Alexandria passenger station and Gabari goods depot to repair the railways cut by the rebels on Alexandria side of Mahalla junction.

The Home Government has ordered Admiral Seymour to establish a censorship over the cable messages in consequence of the repeated despatch of accounts of the British positions.

The Sultan has told the British Ambassador that his demand for the issue of a proclamation against Arabi cannot be made by England alone, but should proceed from the conference of the powers, in which case it would receive due consideration.

On July 30th the British Ambassador again sent Mr. Sandeson, secretary of the legation, to ask the Sultan to issue a proclamation denouncing Arabi Pasha a rebel. Sandeson gave the Sultan conciliatory explanations, stating that England did not aim at a protectorate over Egypt. The Sultan gave no satisfactory answers. It is stated he is irritated at England's action, and has sent verbal messages through Sandeson that he would do nothing for England, but would only yield to the wishes of Europe.

A United Press cable from Cairo, says:—It is the design of the Ulemas to force a religious war, and their supremacy carried the day in Cairo. Their convictions have been forced upon the Sultan, and they have gone so far as to urge that all available Turkish troops be despatched to Egypt and placed under the command of Arabi Bey, and common war waged against England. It is not improbable, under the present serious complications, that the Turkish troops sent to Egypt will be arrayed against the British forces. A feeling of general alarm and insecurity prevails among all classes, except the Mussulman fanatics who are courting strife.

LATEST.

The latest news from Egypt is to the effect that Arabi's troops, in strong force, were commencing an attack on Alexandria.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WOLLASTON, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, in Wollaston, on the 29th day of July, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

ROBERT WIGGINS,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Nugent, July 29, '82.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE UNITED TOWNSHIPS OF TUDOR, LIMERICK AND CARDEL, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Millbridge, on the 3rd day of August, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES DONALDSON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Millbridge, 3rd August, 1882.

WELLAND CANAL Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on Friday, the 1st day of September next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as section No. 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans shewing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done can be seen at this Office, and at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after Friday, the 18th day of August next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Four Thousand Dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 15th July, 1882. 276

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so. The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Two Cows for Sale.

GOOD Milch Cows. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Madoc, July 25, '82.

Girls Wanted.

SEVERAL good Girls wanted at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, to commence September 1st. Wages, $8.00 a month. One (1) Laundress wanted at $10 a month. Apply to the Housekeeper.

Belleville, July 24th, '82. 277-3w.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,
in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

Removed

E. L. WEISS,
WATCHMAKER
—AND—
JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH
—IN THE—
Madoc House Building,
formerly Lewis T. Wolle's
MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fulliclothe, Flannels & Yarns are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED, where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the 2nd day of August next, is unavoidably further postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the twenty-fourth day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Thursday, the tenth day of August* next.

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 273

Local Lines.

—Village Council on Monday next.

—Celic, cheese and cucumbers make a lively trio.

—Don't pick sunflowers after they bloom. They are semi-material agents.

—The warm weather is having a very noticeable effect on the attendance at the village churches.

—Weiss' block has gone up very rapidly during the past week, notwithstanding the fact that workmen are scarce. They are now above the second story.

—A short drive in the country last week revealed to us everywhere the harvester busy at work, principally at barley and rye. All kinds of crops look well.

—A number of camping parties are organizing in this village for a trip to the back country next month. The attractions, hunting and fishing, are said to be great.

—In England they give a man eighteen months in jail for stealing an umbrella. If they did that in this country a man would get lonesome—if he was out of jail.

—The friends of A. F. Wood, Esq., will regret to learn that during the past week he has again been prostrated by sickness. He is now considerably improved, however.

—They don't have rains out west. A cloud just saunters up and examines a town and then collapses right over it. Nobody escapes but the newspaper reporter and the book agents.

—A good deal of fault is being found with the manner in which the road leading to the station has been prepaired. It is very narrow in some places, and the steep banks make it dangerous, especially at night.

—The *Intelligencer* says:—Mr. Jas. Noseworthy has since last January, supplied the Kingston & Pembroke Railway with 30,000 ties, the Toronto & Ottawa with 20,000, and the Grand Junction with 20,000.

—The Belleville and Stirling stage, after an existence of twenty-nine years, has ceased running. The *News-Argus* says it was started in the fall of 1853, and has continued to run with clock-work regularity ever since.

—The first quarterly meeting for the year, of the Methodist Church of Canada, will be held in this village on Sabbath next, at 10 o'clock, a. m. The official meeting will be held in the vestry of the church on Saturday.

—Seasonable summer poetry is making its appearance:—

The corn is in the tassel.
The apple's on the stand,
And the tassel and the apple
Point to the happy land.

—The Campbellford *Herald* denies the truth of the report published in our columns some weeks ago, about the stealing of the articles from the corner stone of a new church at that place. We did not vouch for the truth of the report, only gave it as it reached us.

—Mr. Wm. Coe offers the corporation an unlimited quantity of gravel for use on our streets, if the council will haul it away. This is an opportunity for having our principal streets made passable fall and spring, which will surely not be neglected by our village guardians.

—Mr. W. S. Volume, who holds a certificate from the Military College at Kingston, has been actively engaged during the past week securing signatures for the formation of a Volunteer company for this village. We believe enough names have been secured, and hope the movement will be successful.

—A preliminary meeting for the establishment of a Lacrosse club in this village was held a few evenings ago, and upwards of twenty names enrolled. A good ground has been secured, the sticks have been ordered, and the club will be thoroughly organized in a few days. There is abundant material and every prospect of a good club being formed, and when the members get in good trim Belleville, Trenton and Kingston may expect to hear from them.

Oddfellowship.

The annual session of the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows will commence this year on Wednesday next, at Toronto. Past Grand E. L. Weiss will represent Madoc Lodge on the occasion.

Serious Runaway.

On Friday last as Mr. P. Conlin, of Wollaston, with his wife and child, were driving to Madoc, they met with a runaway accident of a most serious nature. While crossing a small stream near Bannockburn Mr. Conlin took the bits out of the horses mouths in order to allow them to take a drink. One of the horses, a young colt, took fright at Mrs. Conlin's parasol, and the team dashed away, knocking down and running over Mr. Conlin, and throwing the woman and child out, both of whom were seriously injured. Mr. Conlin, however, suffered greatest, his injuries, we understand, being of a serious nature. The wagon was badly damaged, but the horses were uninjured. We understand the unfortunate family are still at Bannockburn, unable to be removed home.

Mining Notes.

Owing to the scarcity of men at the northern mines, now that harvest has commenced, we understand Mr. Coe intends stopping work for a month or so and putting the men who still remain in his employ, on the railway. After the busy season is over the work will be resumed with as strong a force as is possible to procure.

The Kingston *Whig* says that evidently the iron mines opened by the K. & P. R. R., are proving unusually attractive to the American ironmongers. Last week no less than five gentlemen came from the other side and went out by the K. & P. R. R. to inspect the ore beds. The mining business is but in its infancy. Undoubtedly many new mines will soon be opened or old ones further developed.

We regret to learn that the Sexsmith mine has again "played out," and that Mr. Munson has determined to close up the business of Cleveland, Brown & Co. in this part of the country. For some weeks past a force of men has been at work at a side drift which showed good indications, but suddenly they struck a solid wall of rock, which has caused Mr. Munson to abandon the mine as unprofitable. We will be sorry to lose Mr. Munson from the village.

CHEESE MARKET.

Little Falls, July 21.—10,500 boxes of factory cheese were sold at 10½c. to 11c.; 800 boxes farm dairy, 9½c. to 10½c.

Utica, N. Y., July 21.—6,878 boxes were sold at 10½c. to 10½c., the ruling price was 10½c. 2,367 boxes were consigned.

Belleville, August 1.—Cheese ranging from 10c. to 12c.

Ingersoll, Aug. 1.—Eleven factories offered 2,115 boxes of cheese, nearly all being the last half of July make. Ten buyers were present, but no one appeared anxious to buy or sell, consequently nothing was done.

Drowned in a Cistern.

The *Intelligencer* of Thursday last says:—A son of Mr. Wilson Sills, who lives near the village of Tweed, was playing around the house yesterday when he was missed. A search being made for him, the trap to the cistern was found open, and the little fellow, who was only nine years of age, was found in the cistern. Life was extinct.

New Uniforms.

Some months ago a Toronto man measured all the conductors on the Midland for new uniforms, and after a long time of waiting many of them have arrived, and now the Midland conductors for neatness of appearance can vie with those of any other road in Canada. The uniform consists of a dark blue suit with brass buttons, and the regulation railway cap, with the office of the wearer inscribed thereon in gold letters.

The Pulpit.

Rev. S. Sing, of Millbrook, who was stationed on this circuit of the Methodist Church six years ago, assisted Rev. Mr. McAmmond last Sabbath evening. The rev. gentleman and Mrs. Sing have been visiting old friends in this neighborhood for the past two weeks.

——Rev. E. E. Howard, of Trenton, occupied the M. E. pulpit both morning and evening in this village on Sabbath last, preaching the quarterly sermons. He also conducted the services at Hart's in the afternoon.

Congratulations.

One by one the boys are forsaking the ranks of bachelordom for the more enticing one of "double blessedness." It pleases us to feel called upon again to offer our congratulations to two young friends who have just entered the connubial state, Mr. Benson O'Hara, of the firm of O'Flynn & O'Hara, merchants, of this village, and Miss Minnie Ketcheson, daughter of John R. Ketcheson, Esq., Clerk of Madoc Township, which interesting event took place yesterday, at the residence of the latter. The happy couple left by the afternoon train for an extended trip to Quebec, amidst a shower of congratulations and wishes for their unclouded happiness in the future, in which the REVIEW begs to join.

Horse Stealing.

Mr. Robert Rollins, of this village, came near losing his horse in Belleville, on Wednesday of last week. The animal was in the stable of the Queen's Hotel, and during the night was taken out by a discharged hostler named David Connors, who immediately left the city. A policeman saw the horse and rider coming out, however, and suspecting that all was not right, informed Mr. Soby, of the Queen's, when the stables were inspected and Mr. Rollins' horse was found missing. Three policemen were immediately started out on different roads in pursuit, the thief being overtaken and arrested at Canifton, where he was trying to dispose of the horse. He has been committed for trial.

Canada Thistles.

Wherever these pests, Canada thistles, are seen growing, they should be cut down at once, before they go to seed and perpetuate the evil. There is a law to compel occupants of land to cut down these thistles, the first section of which is as follows:—"It shall be the duty of every occupant of land to cut or cause to be cut down all Canada thistles growing thereon, so often in each and every year as is sufficient to prevent them going to seed, or if any owner, possessor or occupant of land knowingly suffer any Canada thistles to grow thereon, and the same to ripen so as to cause or endanger the spreading thereof, he shall upon conviction be liable to a fine of not less than two dollars and not more than ten dollars for each and every such offence."

Railway Notes.

The engineers of the Central Ontario Railway went north this week to locate the line through Tudor.

It is not expected that the rails will be laid on the T. & O. between here and Bridgewater for two months yet.

Six new engines have been ordered for the Midland Railway, one of which will be placed on the Grand Junction division.

All the five-mile contracts on the Ontario and Quebec between Sharbot Lake and Toronto have been let. The Company will build the line from Perth to the Kingston & Pembroke Railway crossing.

Several car loads of provisions and tools for the men on the construction of the Ontario and Quebec Railway between Tweed and Creekston, arrived at the latter place during the past week.

Upwards of 400 men are at present engaged on the construction of the Ontario Central railway, and Mr. Coe informs us they expect an addition of about 75 per week from the emigration department, for some weeks to come. The line has been located to the northern part of Tudor, the engineer, Mr. Bolger, being at work pushing northward now. Work is actively progressing all along the line.

The Peterborough *Review* of yesterday says that Mr. Ryan, of the Ontario and Quebec Railway, is at the Oriental Hotel. Mr. H. H. Smith, Mayor of this town, has had an interview with Mr. Ryan, with the view of having the car shops of the railway established here, and he will probably be successful, as it would undoubtedly be to the advantage of the company to do so. If the shops are located here it will make this railway of still greater benefit to the town.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Moon's Hotel.

Mr. D. Daly, the new proprietor of Moon's Hotel in this village, is making some alterations and improvements in this house that will not only add much to its appearance, but will be much more convenient than formerly. The office and adjoining room on the right of the hall have been converted into a dining hall, with a swinging partition connecting with the old sitting room, so that the dining room may be enlarged to accommodate special crowds. This sitting room has been cut down much smaller than formerly, and when not used as part of the dining hall, will serve as a sample room. On the left the partition connecting the bar and side hall has been taken down, and the room will be used as a sitting room and office. In rear of this a new addition has been built for a bar-room, with entrances into both sitting room and office. The old dining room will be divided into a sample room, and a carving room between the kitchen and dining room. The changes will be found real improvements.

Magistrates' Court.

An interesting case was tried before Messrs. A. F. Wood and Robert Ferguson, Esquires, last week. A complaint was made last spring by Alexander Lapalm against James E. Harrison, of Bridgewater, for shooting his dog. The trial was delayed at the time on account of Mr. Wood's ill health, but was now taken up and disposed of. The facts as shown by the evidence were,—that Harrison was driving past where Lapalm's dog was playing with some children when he (dog) rushed at Harrison's horse causing him to shy and endangering Harrison's safety. Harrison drove on a short distance, left his horse in charge of another party, and went back and shot the dog with his revolver, which, it appears, he carried with him. He fired two shots. Lapalm alleges his dog was not a vicious dog. Harrison, on the other hand, brought evidence to show that others did not agree with Lapalm, Harrison himself stating that his child had been bitten by the dog. The evidence was very contradictory. The Magistrates were of the opinion that the dog was vicious but that Harrison had no right to shoot him as he did, as he took the law in his own hands. He was fined $1, adjudged to pay $4 damage, and costs amounting to $10.25.

On Friday Joseph Cotterell, of Elzevir, was brought before A. F. Wood, Esq., by James Gowdie on two charges—Trespass, and Assault and Battery. Both charges were proven but as there appeared some extenuating causes, Cotterell was fined in the case of Assault and Battery, having to pay with costs $11.20. Pasturing cattle on old commons fenced in has more than once caused, as it did in this case, trouble. Squatter's rights even for cattle are often hard to give up, both by cattle and owners. Cotterell, considering everything, got off pretty well, and it will likely be a good lesson for the future.

MARRIED.

O'HARA.—KETCHESON.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, 2nd August, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, Minnie, daughter of John R. Ketcheson, Esq., to Mr. Benson O'Hara, merchant, of Madoc.

Upwards of 1,000 pounds of frog meat has been shipped from Campbellford this season so far, It is worth 39 cents per pound at New York, Albany, and other places in the States.

—There would be little if any sickness during the hot months of July and August, if every one would take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, as they prevent and cure all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. Sold in large bottles at 50 cts. by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills will be found the best friend to persons afflicted with ulcerations, bad legs, sores, abscesses, fistulas, and other painful and complicated complaints. Printed and very plain directions for the application of the Ointment are wrapped round each pot. Holloway's alterative Pills should be taken throughout the progress of the cure, to maintain the blood in a state of perfect purity, and to prevent the health of the whole body being jeopardised by the local ailments; bad legs, old age's great grievances, are thus readily cured, without confining the patient to bed, or withdrawing from him or her the nutritious diet and generous support so imperatively demanded, when weakening diseases attack advanced years or constitutions evincing premature decreptitude.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

—Those affected with weak Lungs, Sluggish Liver, or Derangements of the Kidneys, should procure a package of Dr. Carsons Liver and Lung Compound. Each 50 cent package makes three pints of Syrup. It is a valuable collection of Roots, Herbs and Barks, and its results are wonderful. For sale by all Druggists.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6 00	to	$6 50
Wheat, per bushel	0 00	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 00	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 00	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 25	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 15	to	0 16
Butter, per lb	0 17	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 20	to	$1 25
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 45	to	0 50
Peas, "	0 80	to	0 85
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 80	to	2 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 16	to	0 18
Flour, per bbl	6 50	to	7 00
Sheepskins,	1 00	to	1 50
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	7 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

JNO. DALE & SON.

We are now passing into stock full lines of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE, &C.

Our Spring Stock will be complete in a few days.

We are showing the

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

HARDWARE

in North Hastings which will be sold at

"ROCK BOTTOM PRICES."

Hardware Store one door north of Dry Goods Store.

John Dale & Son.

Hardware!

—:x:—

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE, DRYERS, DRY PAINTS, TUBE COLORS, WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS

AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,

—AND—

WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—:—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW

TINSHOP

—:o:o:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

TRIOLETS.

An Apology for Gazing at a Young Lady in Church.

The sermon was long
And the preacher was prosy;
Do you think it was wrong
The sermon was long,
The temptation was strong,
Her cheeks were so rosy,—
The sermon was long
And the preacher was prosy.

REJECTED.

You've spoken of love
And I've answered with laughter;
You've kissed my—kid glove,
You've spoken of love,—
Why, powers above!
Is there more to come after
You've spoken of love
And I've answered with laughter?

From The Century "Bric-a-Brac" for August.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVII.—CONTINUED.

"Why don't you speak?" cry I, fiercely; "what do you mean by standing there silent, with that hateful expression upon your face? Do you mean to insinuate that there was a doubt in his mind? Look at me, and answer truly. Do you believe that Marmaduke knew that woman to be living when he married me?"

I am halt mad with suspense and fear. Placing both my hands upon his arm, I put forth all my puny strength, and actually compel him, strong man as he is, to meet my gaze.

For a moment he hesitates—a long moment—and then the right triumphs. Though in his own mind he is firmly convinced that can he but endue my mind with this doubt of Marmaduke's integrity it will substantially aid his own cause, still, being a gentleman born and bred, he finds a difficulty in bringing his lips to utter the miserable falsehood.

"No; I don't believe he did know," he answers, doggedly.

"You are sure of this?" I ask, feverishly.

"I would give my oath of it," he replies, with increased sullenness.

"Coward!" murmured I, bitterly, taking my hands from his arm, and turning away.

The excitement of the past ten minutes has been terrible to my weakened frame; I feel a vague dizziness, a coldness creeping over me. I am a good half-mile from home; should I faint, there will be nothing for it but for Sir Mark to carry me there, and to have that man's arms round me for so long a time is more than I could endure. The bare thought of it nerves me to action.

Hurriedly drawing a pin from some secret fold of my dress I press it into my arm, so deep that presently I feel a warm sluggish drop ooze out and trickle slowly down my flesh, until it sinks into the lining of my sleeve. The little dull pain that follows rouses me, and puts an end to all fear of my becoming insensible.

I draw a long breath, and gradually awaken to the fact that my companion is again speaking.

"In spite of all that, he has wronged you horribly," he is saying with much deliberation. "What has he made you? A woman without a name—one whom the virtuous world would not recognize. He has driven you to bury yourself in this remote corner of the earth, cut off from all that makes life acceptable. He has destroyed your youth, and ruined your health; this is all you have to thank him for."

"The undeniable truth of your words renders them all the more pleasing," I say, bitterly. "Have you come all the way down here to tell me what I know so well already?"

"Yes, and for something more: to ask you to be my wife. Hush! let me speak. I know the answer you would make me, but I do not think you have fully weighed everything. Were you to endure this life you are now leading but for a season, for a year, even several years, I would say nothing; but until this woman, this Carlotta, dies, you can never be his wife. Remember that. And who ever knew any one to die quickly whose death was longed for? Look at antiquitant, for instance; they live forever: therefore this isolation of yours will know no end."

I am motionless, speechless, from rage and amazement.

"Then by your own words and actions," he goes on in the same measured fashion, suppressing forcibly the fire and agitation that lie beneath his cold exterior, "I have seen a hundred times how little real affection you entertain for Carrington: therefore you are not bound to him by the ties of love. Will you not consider for your own sake? I offer you my name, my rank, everything that I possess. Few men would be tempted to do as much, perhaps."

"Sir," say I, feeling half choked, "believe me, I fully appreciate all the sacrifices you would make for my sake. Pray spare both me and yourself the recital of them."

"Sacrifices?" interrupts he, eagerly; "no, indeed! I never thought of it in that light. I only meant to put the case before you exactly as it is, without any false lights. I tell you that so far from my present proposition to you being a sacrifice on my part, I would gladly go on my knees to you this moment, if by doing so I could gain your consent to my plans. I will take you to any part of the world you may choose to name, at home or abroad. I shall be prouder, more blest than I can say, if you will consent to be my wife."

"Have you quite done?" say I in a tone treacherously calm. "Have you anything more to say? No? Are you sure? Now listen to me. Even if the circumstances were totally different—if I were free as air—if you were the last man on earth—I would not marry you. Whether I do or do not love Marmaduke, is a question I decline to answer to you. At all events, to my own way of thinking, I am his wife now, and shall ever remain so—until death divides us. But as to whether or not I love you, I feel no hesitation about answering that. I look upon you as the lowest, the meanest of men, to come here behind your friend's back to traduce him, and insinuate lies about him, so as to do him injury in the eyes of the woman he loves. I loathe and detest you, with all my heart."

I am staring him valiantly in the face as I utter these denunciations. My cheeks are crimson with rage, my eyes are flashing; for the moment all my old strength, and more than my old spirit have returned to me. I have worked myself through the force of my eloquence into such a passion that I literally tremble from head to foot. I feel humbled and insulted in my own eyes. All these months of lonely weariness have failed to bring home to me the fact that I am not a married woman. This man's complete acceptance of it has maddened me.

"Thank you," says he, slowly; "but pray do not stop yet. There must be something more you wish to say. Don't mind me; don't take my feelings into consideration."

"I don't," I reply, viciously stamping my foot. "But, as it happens, I have said all I ever wish to say to you. You may take from my lips now the very last words I shall condescend to utter to you. Leave me; I hate and despise you!"

"I will," cries he, furiously, losing sight of all the self-imposed restraint that has bound him during the last fifteen minutes. "But I shall take something else too. As you decree we shall part here never to meet again, I shall at least kiss you in farewell, for the insolence you have shown me."

His face is full of anger and settled purpose; he is white to the lips; his eyes gleam steadily. There is no sign of wavering or relenting about him.

Oh, how I regret my intemperate speech. An awful fear seizes hold on me. I can almost fancy his committing murder with that look in his eyes. I forget all but a wild desire to escape, and, breaking from him I rush madly towards the bare, unwalled cliff that overhangs the sea.

But a very little space divides me from the edge, as his hand catches and closes on my arm and drags me roughly backwards.

"Are you mad?" he pants hoarsely, all the passion gone from his face, leaving only cold horror in its place. "Are you out of your senses? Come home directly. What, would you prefer death to a kiss from me? At last you have effectually put an end to my absurd infatuation. I have no great fancy for any woman's loathing."

So saying he leads me homeward, tired, worn out with conflicting emotions. His hand still clutches my arm, as though he fears I will again break loose and try to accomplish my wicked purpose.

Silent and obedient I go with him, until we reach the small gate by which I generally leave and return.

Here he stops, and, putting me inside, shuts the wicket again between us, he being on the outside.

"Now go home," he says, sternly, "and go to bed. You are as white as death. Do you hear me?"

I answer, "Yes," very meekly, feeling somehow frightened and subdued.

"As I shall take very good care not to put myself in your way again," he goes on, in the same tone, "I would wish to say, before leaving, that in the future, when you stigmatize me as mean and dishonorable, I would have you also remember that to-day I came to do you the kindest turn any man could do you under the circumstances."

After this remark, without further glance or gesture he turns and leaves me.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

During many days that follow I lie prostrate, weak as a little child, upon my bed. The shock, the thoughts he has called up, the sure and certain knowledge he has imparted to me of how that part of the world that knows all my sad story regards my position, has done much to destroy the poor remains of life and hope that still cling to me almost unconsciously.

A fresh cold has again attacked me, and brought on with increased vigour my old cough. By the middle of May I am a complete wreck of my once buoyant self.

Rising one Sabbath morning with a curious awesome sense of coming dissolution upon me, I put on my out-door things, and slowly crawl, rather than walk, the little way that separates me from the rustic, ivy-covered church.

The sexton, all prying eyes and gaping mouth, shows me, heavily veiled as I am, into the Carrington pew, guessing instinctively, though he has never seen me, that the strange lady of Hazleton has at last given in and confessed a craving for spiritual consolation.

I kneel and pray as in a dream. The voices of the village choir rise up around me, yet scarcely enter my dulled ear. The Litany, with all its grandeur, all its solemn beauty, fails to impress my sickened soul.

I sit alone, apart, my veil drawn down, my hands clasped upon my knees, turning neither to the right nor left, dimly conscious that the sermon I hear so coldly is far beyond the average of those usually served up to congregations of remote, almost forgotten country towns.

When it is over, and my neighbours have well departed, I move down the aisle, and make my way down again to my hermitage, unmoved, unsoftened, by all I have heard and seen.

After the mockery called lunch is at an end, I go to my chosen sitting-room, and, getting into a window that overlooks a small inlet of the sea, sit down to my incessant musing.

Presently, far off through the house comes the sound of impatient knocking. I cannot hear distinctly, so thick are the ancient oaken doors that divide me from the hall; but that it is a double knock I feel small doubt.

This thought, so foreign, being forced upon me, after quite six months of isolation, raises a nervousness that is near akin to fear within my breast. I wait in palpitating expectancy for what is to follow. Perhaps the vicar, emboldened by my appearance in his church, has determined to strike while the iron, in his opinion, must be hot, and has ridden over to try and gain access to the one hardened sinner who disgraces his parish. Many conjectures rush through my mind, but this takes root. It must be so.

Steps in the hall. Is it possible the man has admitted him on his own responsibility against my orders, or has he forced his way, setting his duty before him as an excuse for his impertinence?

Steps up the stairs, along the passage—steps almost at the door.

I spring to my feet, and push back my chair. Who is it? Who is it I hear? I move still farther into the window, I clutch the curtains to steady myself, I put both my hands up to my head, to stifle the wild sob that rises in my throat.

Nearer, nearer! I lean against the window-shutters, and am trembling like one in ague from head to foot, as the door opens, and Marmaduke comes in.

Our eyes meet, and then of a sudden a great calm falls upon me!

"She is dead," says he wearily, and flings himself into the chair near which he is standing. He makes no attempt to come nearer to me, to touch me after that first long eager glance.

As for me, I cannot utter even one poor word. Am I glad? Am I sorry? Am I half mad with joy at the very sight of him? or am I altogether indifferent? I hardly know.

"She is dead." The words keep ringing in my ears. My brain echoes them. "She is dead—dead!"

A clammy moisture, cold and weak covers my face. My hands fall to my side lifeless.

"Not,"—I stammer—"not—you did not——"

"Murder her?" supplies he, with a bitter laugh. "No; though I could have done so with a good will, I refrained from that. When I reached her she was lying shrouded in her coffin."

"When did she die?" I ask; "and how?"

"In Florence, a fortnight ago, of some malignant fever. I have come here with as little delay as possible to tell you of it."

I glance at him curiously. It is not the old Marmaduke who has come back to me. He is travel-stained, worn, and thin. His voice has lost its old ring, his eye its brightness. There is something dejected in his very attitude.

Such a meeting, after such a parting! I marvel at it inwardly, though conscious I would not have it otherwise.

Alas! how wrongly things have gone with us during our brief married life, from beginning to end! It is indeed true that when the mist and the rain arise to blot our hopes, nor time nor vengeance can suffice to make existence quite the same again!

"How can I tell that she is really dead?" say I, moodily; "you deceived me once. Perhaps some day she will come to life again to defy and torture me."

"I do not think you have any right to speak to me in this way," replies he, quietly. "I may have deceived you passively once in my life by forbearing to mention what would do no good in the telling, and might have caused you grief, or, at least, unpleasantness. But to you or any other being I have never lied. I saw the woman dead with my own eyes. I attended her funeral. I did not think proofs necessary; but if you require it I can produce a witness."

He pauses calmly for a reply, being utterly passionless in his manner; but I give him none. I am still wondering at the change in him, the change in myself.

"You will not believe me guilty of falsehood in such a case?" he says. "You surely must see I am speaking the truth."

"I suppose so," I murmur, at length. "Poor woman! She did not long outlive her revenge." I sigh heavily, and my head droops. My thin white fingers clasp and unclasp one another aimlessly. My thoughts are so indistinct I can put them into no shape. The light falls upon my bent figure, my slight shrunken form.

"Phyllis!" cries Marmaduke, springing to his feet with a sudden, sharp change of tone, "how white you are! how emaciated! how altered in every way! Have you been ill? Oh, my darling!"—with a groan—"I have ruined your life, and broken your heart: have I destroyed your health also?"

He makes an impetuous movement towards me, as though he would catch me in his arms.

"Don't do that," I cry, hastily, shrinking father into the recess of the window. "Do not touch me. Remember you are not—my husband."

He stops short, and his eager arms fall empty to his sides. His face grows a shade paler.

"True," he says, in a low voice: "I had forgotten that: you do well to remind me. Fortunately, it is a matter that can soon be put right."

"Is it?" I question coldly. "Can anything that has once gone wrong in this world ever be put right again, I wonder."

"This can, at all events," regarding me closely. "We must be married again here, and without delay. The few who know our wretched story can be our witnesses, and no one beyond need be a bit the wiser."

"You forget that walls have ears," and that one's sin must always find one out."

"There was no premeditated sin in this case, and"—speaking somewhat curtly—"I do not believe we have been found out. On my way through London, coming down here, I sounded a few of my acquaintances on the subject, and all seemed ignorant of the real cause of our separation. However, that is an outside question altogether. The principal thing now is to put oneself beyond the reach of scandal. When will you wish the ceremony, Phyllis? Next week? I fear this being Friday, it will be impossible to arrange it sooner. You will want some of your friends with you."

He is calm again, but is now watching me narrowly.

"I don't know," I say, deliberately, "whether I shall consent to a second marriage. I have grown accustomed to my present life; solitude suits me. Now I am free: then——"

I have scarcely, I think, rightly calculated the full effect of my words. Striding forward, Marmaduke seizes me by both arms, and, turning, forces me to meet his gaze.

"What are you saying?" he cries fiercely. "What folly is this? Do you know that for all these past months I have been half mad, when thinking of the blight I have brought upon your honour, and are you so sensible to it that you can hesitate about accepting this one only way of redeeming it? Your dislike to me must have grown indeed, if at such a time you can shrink from taking my name."

"You misunderstand me. I only shrink from changing my present calm mode of living."

"Do you know what the world will do, when sooner or later it finds out the truth—as it surely will? Do you know it will cut you, avoid you, wound you in every possible way?"

"Why should I care?" I interrupt, recklessly. "All these months I have done without companionship: there is no reason why in future I should feel the want of it. Besides, they must see it is through no fault of mine that things have so arranged themselves."

"The world will never be content with the true version of the story. It will not rest without adding to it such false outlines as shall serve to render it more palatable to its scandal-loving ears. You must be indeed ignorant of its ways if you can imagine otherwise. It will ask why, when the obstacle was happily removed, I did not then marry you? What answer will you make to that?"

"Who will question me? If I shut myself away from every one, how shall I be affected by the surmises of society?"

"You talk like a foolish child, and like a very selfish one. Am I unworthy of any consideration? How shall I bear to look on while society villifies you to its heart's content and leaves you without a rag of reputation? You in your present condition—a woman without a name—would have as much chance of admission within your own circle as the veriest Pariah that could be produced. I will not listen to your folly. Even if you hate me, I shall insist upon your marrying me."

"How can you insist?" I ask almost angrily. There is a wild, unsettled throbbing of my heart that puzzles me. I scarcely know what it is I would or would not wish. All these past months of bitter maddening thought and unbroken loneliness have crushed the life within my breast and dulled my intellect. "You have no claim upon me!"

"No," in a changed, softened voice. "I cannot, indeed, insist, but I can plead—not for myself, Phyllis, but for you. I have put the case before you truthfully, and now entreat you to become my wife before the real reason for our separation gets abroad. I offer you my name alone. Once having put you in possession of that, I swear I will rid you of my presence forever if you wish it. Will that content you? Why should the idea be so repugnant to you? unless, indeed——"

Here he pauses. A deep-red passionate flush suffuses his face. Placing his hands heavily upon my shoulders, he once more compels me to meet his eyes.

"Unless, indeed, you wish to hold yourself free for another? If I thought that—if during my absence you had seen any one else, who——"

"Oh, yes!" I interrupt, bitterly; "that is so likely! My married life has been so pleasant—such a prosperous one—that doubtless I am in a hurry to try it again. No; believe me, I have fixed my affections on no one during your absence. You are quite safe there. I am as heart-whole as when you left me. I feel no wild desire to throw myself into the arms of any man."

He draws a long, deep breath.

"I would kill you," he says, slowly "if for a moment I doubted your truth."

"I am hardly worth the killing," return I, with a little, faint, chill smile, looking upon my wasted hands and fragile figure as it reflects itself in an opposite mirror. "Why do you want me so much? I have always been more of a torment to you than a joy, and now I have lost even those few poor charms I may once have thought I possessed. Ice itself cannot be colder than the woman you wish for the second time to make your own. Why will you not take the chance of escape I offer?" He makes a movement of impatience. "You are unwise to let it slip. What can you see in me to love?"

"Just what I always saw in you to love. I cannot change. To me, you are my wife—the most precious thing on earth. I will not give you up."

"And you saw her lying dead?" I say, irrelevantly.

"Yes. Have I not told you so already? Why name her to me?"

"Poor soul! How strange she must have looked," I say, dreamily, "lying there with those restless, burning eyes forever closed—so cold, so white, so still. And you looked down upon her. You were glad to see her there," with a shudder. "You rejoiced that death had stepped in to conquer her and free you of a chain that dragged. It is a dreadful picture."

"A very natural one, I think. Glad? Yes, I was glad. I was more than that: I was deeply thankful to see her there, powerless to work her wicked will or pollute the world again. I think—I hope I forgave her; but I was glad to see her dead."

There is a pause. Weary of standing, I sink into a chair. I push back my hair from my forehead, which has begun to throb a good deal, and then let my hands fall listlessly into my lap.

Kneeling down beside me, he takes one of them gently, and strokes it. While he does so, I examine him critically. He has grown more like himself by this time, and but for the hollows in his cheeks, and that his mustache is somewhat darker and longer, I see no great alteration. Verily he has emerged from the fight unscathed, and triumphant in comparison with me.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

The Fellaheen in Egypt.

Says a correspondent of the London *Times*:—"While going to Ras-el-Tin to-day I saw a sight of which I had often heard, but which I have never yet witnessed, and I trust I may never again. Some hundred fellaheen of from seventeen to forty years of age, were being dragged through the streets in chains. The officers were kicking these men and striking them with the backs of their swords, and a few piastres which a lady charitably threw to them from a harem carriage were snatched from them by the escort. My native coachman and rather fanatical servant boy were unable to contain their indignation, and called out, 'Is it not a shame in this country, which is the country of one dog.'"

Thomas Myers, Bracebridge, writes: "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best medicine I sell. It always gives satisfaction, and in cases of coughs, colds, sore throats, &c., immediate relief has been received by those who use it."

Mr. Peter Vermit, Hochelaga, P. Q., writes: "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me of Rheumatism after I tried many medicines to no purpose. It is a good medicine." Just think of it—you can relieve the twinges of rheumatism, or the most painful attack of neuralgia—you can check a cough, and heal bruised or broken skin, with a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, costing only 25 cents.

Paragraphs.

All the stars and insignia of the decorations bestowed on Napoleon III. by other sovereigns are about to be sold among the French crown jewels.

When the German Empress travels in summer the roof of her railroad carriage is covered with a layer of turf, which is watered frequently during the day as a device to keep her cool.

The German Emperor was to pay a visit to the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Baden. The Grand Duke is rapidly recovering from his recent dangerous illness, but the ophthalmic affection from which he has been suffering has not disappeared.

The four officers of the Austrian army highest in command in Bosnia are Irishmen. The Governor of Livno is Major-Gen. O'Reilly. The second in command of the cavalry is Col. O'Herlihy, and there are two Capts. O'Sullivan under him. One of the Generals of brigade is Rudolph Oliver Swanson, who comes of a west Cork family. It seems that still in far foreign fields, from Dunkirk to Belgrade, the Irish soldier is foremost in the path of honour, glory and small pay.

A *Tribune* correspondent, describing the *personnel* of the London *Daily Telegraph*, says of Mr. George Augustus Sala, a prominent member of its staff: "Mr. Sala is the most industrious of men, not only in writing, but in storing facts and references in a perfect arsenal of commonplace-books. He is an admirable impromptu speaker, and makes the best after-dinner speech in London. His talk is even more delightful than his writings, full of odd bits of out-of-the-way knowledge and quaint humor. Excluding monologists like the late Mr. Carlyle and Mr. Hare from the list of agreeable conversationists, I should unhesitatingly give Mr. Sala the first place. There are very few people in London whose talk is worth listening to. Following humbly, and at a sufficiently respectful distance, Byron who placed on the roll of European fame Brummel, first, Napoleon second, and Byron third, I shall place my English talkers: George Augustus Sala first, Edmund Yates second, and Abraham Hayward, Q. C., third.

Medical Hints.

1. If a man faints, place him flat on his back and let him alone.

2. If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water, with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it; this vomits as soon as it reaches the stomach; but for fear some of the poison might remain, swallow the whites of one or two raw eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee, these two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any other dozen articles known, with the advantage of their being always at hand; if not, a pint of sweet oil, or lampoil, or "dripping," or melted lard, are good substitutes, especially if they vomit quickly.

3. The best thing to stop the bleeding of a moderate cut instantly, is to cover it well with cobweb, flour and salt, half and half.

4. If the blood come from a wound by jets or spurts, be spry, or the man may die in a few minutes, because the artery is severed; tie a handkerchief closely around near the part between the wound and the heart; put a stick between the handkerchief and the skin, and twist it around until the blood ceases to flow: keep it there until the doctor comes, if in a position where the handkerchief can not be used, press the thumb on the spot near the wound between the wound and heart; increase the pressure until the bleeding ceases, but do not lessen the pressure for an instant before the physician arrives, so as to give up the wound by coagulation or cooling of the hardened blood.

5. If your clothing takes fire slide the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees: this has a smothering effect upon the flames; if not extinguished or great headway gotten, lie down on the floor and roll over: or better, envelop yourself in a carpet, rug, bedcloth, or any garment you can get hold of, always preferring woollen.

6. If the body is tired, rest; if the brain is tired, sleep.

7. If the bowels are loose, lie down in a warm bed, remain there, and eat nothing until well.

8. If the action of the bowels does not occur at the usual hour, eat not an atom until they do act, at least for thirty-six hours; meanwhile drink largely of cold water or hot teas, and exercise in the open air to the extent of a gentle perspiration, and keep this up until things are righted; this suggestion if practiced, would save myriads of lives every year, both in the city and country.

9. The three best medicines in the world are warmth, abstinence and repose.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Carlyle's Religion.

He was a Calvinist without the theology. He had been bred in a Calvinistic home, and was by nature firmly and ardently religious. His conviction was intense as to the broad fact of the divine government of the universe, and as to the divine origin of a moral law—the right reading of which was essential to human welfare, the revelation of which lay through experienced fact—and generally as to the spiritual truth of religion. He flung away the whole of miracle and the supernatural; it is as certain as mathematics, he said, that no such thing ever has been or can be. The natural was far more truly wonderful than the supernatural, and all historical religions were *bona fide* human efforts to explain human duty. On the other hand, he rejected skepticism as to right and wrong, and as to man's responsibility to his Maker. He rejected also the materialistic theory of things—that intellect is a phenomenon of matter, that conscience is the growth of social convenience; he would have nothing to say to utilitarian ethics. It is unnecessary to pursue this into further detail. It is the Christian religion minus its theology, miracles, and eschatology. Carlyle said that the fragments contained his real conviction, which lay at the bottom of all his thoughts about man and man's doings in the world—a truth which he was specially sent to insist upon.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Selling Young Girls in Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 16.—The other day a girl about 12 years old was publicly sold in the courtyard of a mosque situated in the heart of Galata, and through which hundreds of persons hourly pass. It has since transpired that two female children are missing from their homes, having probably been kidnapped by dealers in human flesh.

A short while back a wretched girl escaped from the harem in which she was confined, and carried her scarified and bleeding shoulders to the nearest police station, where it was proved that she had been stolen by a Circassian during the refugee panic and traded away for a few pounds to an exceptionally brutal mistress, and the authorities at Salonica quite recently rescued four young negresses from a caique, just on the point of landing them. These unhappy beings, who were lying in the bottom of the boat, declared they had belonged to a party of ten; that after a year's captivity at a port of the Nile they had been brought by the dealers on board of a coasting schooner, and crammed, half naked, into a small, stifling cabin, in which they had to be packed so close together that they were half piled on each other.

After enduring the horrors of that passage they were smuggled at night into the barque as described, but they could give no information relative to their six companions, who are doubtless, therefore, now in hopeless bondage.

An English lady of my acquaintance was taken by a black driver to a place at Stamboul, into which she walked without the slightest difficulty, cabby, with his smattering French, acting as interpreter through a grating in the door. When she entered the saleroom, a large, barely furnished, and very light apartment, the mistress of the establishment conducted her to a divan, and slaves fetched sweets and coffee. No astonishment was betrayed at the intrusion of a Giaour woman on such a scene.

A number of white girls, of ages varying from 12 to 18, were then led up to her, one after the other, each in turn standing motionless before the sofa till signed to yield her position to her next fellow. They are described as for the most part coarse, clumsy, and heavy, with cowed, sullen faces, and muddy, yellow complexions. Their dress consisted of a gauze cap and a loose frock, short sleeves and reaching to the ankles, which was fastened down the front with strings. Declaring that her husband desired to present an *odalik* to the pasha, the visitor asked to see some prettier maidens, but was told there were none on hand, though a selection would soon arrive, when she certainly could be suited.

Two Turkish women were during this time choosing slaves. No sort of consideration was paid to the feelings of the poor girls. Under examination they untied their single garment, according to the requirements of the purchaser, or threw it off entirely if so wished. Their teeth were looked at and hair let down, their persons punched and pulled about. The buyers, wanting sound, useful articles, tested their strength and searched for blemishes in the same unconcerned manner as is done at a horse fair. As for the girls, their attitude was invariably that of absolute uncomplaining submission. They stood with downcast eyes and drooping limbs, simply doing what they were ordered, and never losing for a moment their look of stupid, hopeless indifference.

Terrible Sufferings.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well.

J. BAILEY, Burdett, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medal Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure.

Yours thankfully,

MRS. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Pa.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

The British Harvest.

Prospects for a good harvest continue decidedly gloomy, the weather having again been very rainy and unseasonable. In many parts wheat is beaten down so that not half a crop can be hoped for, while a splendid hay crop is lying rotting on the ground.

Personal Item.

The following references are to a matter of sufficient importance to enlist the attention of all our readers:—

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE,
HAMILTON, ONT.

I have much pleasure in stating that I lately used St. Jacobs Oil in a case of very severe sprain, with marvellous effect. I had been badly hurt, and could not afford to rest too long; I there ore used the quickest means of relief, St. Jacobs Oil, which certainly worked wonders in my case. I consider it to be an invaluable remedy, and shall not hesitate to recommend it to any one whom I meet suffering from want of a reliable remedy. I regard St. Jacobs Oil as a wonderful preparation, and shall freely suggest its use to my friends,—or enemies for that matter—when I find them seeking anything for the alleviation of the terrible torture of rheumatism. I write this note voluntarily to say what I think of the Oil, and it may be used in any way to accomplish the most good.

A. D. STEWART, *Chief of Police.*

THE E. E. A. BELT AS A PREVENTIVE.—Through the use of Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt the prevention of all types of fevers is insured. It will prevent colds and protect weak lungs. It will prevent bowel complaint. It will prevent dyspepsia and costiveness. It will prevent rheumatism and neuralgia. It will prevent sick headache, heartburn, and acidity of the stomach. It will restore the nerves, to a great extent, after a paralytic stroke. It will prevent paralysis. It will prevent convulsions or fits of all types by the influence exercised upon the nervous system. All that is claimed for Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt is accomplished without any bad effects upon the system from its use.

Don't Doubt It.

Failure is not always followed by failure, and although you may have tried remedies repeatedly without benefit, don't doubt that you will find the right thing yet. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR is a positive remedy for corns, and once used at once cured. This fact has been vouched for by thousands who have used it. Sold by all druggists. N. C. POLSON & Co., Proprietors, Kingston.

Attention is called to the advertisement of The Canadian Mutual Aid Association, in another column, which offers a means of reliable Aid, to families of deceased members.

The French railroads companies are said to charge $2,000 a year for running and keeping in order private railroad carriages like those of Mrs. Mackey and Baroness Rothschild, who of course pay, too, for the building of the carriage.

Health, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss, is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens and invigorates the system by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purpose that can be used.

The Greek company which bought some time ago the Paros quarries has made a seven miles line from pit to shore. These quarries had not been worked for many centuries, New and important machinery from London is about to be employed in them.

There is great joy at the re-establishment of the drum in the French army. In the barracks and canteens, soldiers are preparing to welcome it back with festivity. The army, it was found, was losing prestige in the eyes of the people for want of the drum.

NERVOUSNESS, and all derangement of the nervous system, are usually connected with a diseased condition of the blood. Debility is a frequent accompaniment. The first thing to be done is to improve the condition of the blood. This is accomplished by taking VEGETINE. It is a nerve-medicine, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

A painting uncovered in Pompeii seemed identical in subject with the Judgment of Solomon. In the centre is a bench with three judges; kneeling at their feet, in an attitude of praying, a woman further toward the forground is a butcher's table, and upon it a naked babe, which a man is preparing to kill with a large knife, while beside him stands a second woman with indifferent air. Soldiers and people close the scene.

The flow of lava which threatened last year to destroy Hilo, the only city on the island of Hawaii, is now still and cold, presenting the appearance of a black, gleaming, turbulent river. It started from the crater of Mauna Loa, and for nine months made its way slowly down the side of the mountain, a distance of seventy miles, finally stopping within a quarter of a mile of Hilo. The natives firmly believe that the Princess Keolikolani saved the place. She ceremoniously threw a live pig, a bottle of gin, and a pound of tobacco into the lava river, accompaning the act with certain incantations and within a few days the flow ceased.

"A. P." 83

What a Three-Cent Stamp Will Do.

It will do more than any other piece of paper of its size and value in the world. It accomplishes what would, a few years ago, have been deemed impossible. That talismanic placard on the corner of an envelope or package commands the use of capacious and beautiful buildings wherein to receive your letters, orders trains of cars to carry them, and starts an army of men to deliver them. It brings information from every section of the country and tidings of pleasure as well. But the crowning consideration is the fact that a three-cent stamp sent to A. VOGELER & Co., *Baltimore, Md.*, with the applicant's name and address, will procure a copy of ST. JACOBS Calendar, replete with interesting reading matter, and better than all, containing specific instructions for the treatment and cure of rheumatism, neuralgia and all painful diseases by the use of ST.

JACOBS OIL. Concerning the efficacy of this wonderful substance, the following must impress the reader: Hon. Thomas L. James, Postmaster-General of the United States, when Postmaster of the City of New York, concurred in the following testimonial from Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Asst. General Superintendent Third Division Mailing and Distributing Department, New York Post-office: "I take pleasure in advising that the samples of ST. JACOBS OIL left for distribution among the clerks of this office, have, as far as they have been tried, proved equal to all that is claimed for the Oil. The reports from the several superintendents and clerks who have used the Oil agree in praising it highly. It has been found efficacious in cuts, burns, soreness and stiffness of the joints and muscles, and affords a ready relief for rheumatic complaints." Col. Samuel H. Taylor, Washington, Ind., and ex-Postmaster of Cumberland, Md., was cured of rheumatism by ST. JACOBS OIL.

SHIRTS ORDERED AT Cooper's, WHITE DRESS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, REGATTA, FLANNEL, MANITOBA 109 YONGE ST TORONTO.

N B.—Patterns sent, orders by post promptly filled. A FAULTLESS FIT.

Vegetine.

FOR CANCERS AND

CANCEROUS HUMOURS.

THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE.

READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, '78.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a Rose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, recommended for cancer and cancerous humors. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced using Vegetine the cancer came out almost bodily.

CARRIE DEFOREST.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForrest, and consider her one of our very best women. Dr. S. H. FLOWERS.

WHY WILL YE SUFFER?

The Priceless Vegetine.

CANCER CURED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6, 1881.

DR. H. R. STEVENS,—The great sympathy I have for others who are suffering from cancers and cancerous humours impresses me that it is my sacred duty to write you, although a stranger to me. For two long years I suffered and endured the most painful torture of cancer of the breast. My case defied the efforts of the best physicians. I tried many remedies, when a gentleman in the office with my husband advised him to try your priceless Vegetine; he brought home a bottle. Before taking half of the first bottle, I slept well nights. I continued taking the Vegetine, seldom every day. I have taken eighteen bottles, I am now perfectly cured; not a vestige of my disease left. I wish everyone could know what a good medicine it is for such diseases. Your name will never be forgotten. May God ever bless, guide and protect you, is the daily earnest prayer of MRS. E. A. SKIVINGTON,

717 O street, northwest, Washington, D. C.

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PREPARED BY

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD,

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Every plate tested.

Every boiler tested to 160 pounds, cold water pressure.

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MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

TORONTO.—Mr. J. M. Mayne Campbell, Barrister, Solicitor, etc. 9 Victoria-st. Near the Post Office.

EARTH CLOSETS.—THIS COMPANY'S automatic closets minister to health, comfort, and cleanliness; send for circular. Earth Closet Co., 13 Jarvis street, Toronto.

TO BLACKSMITHS AND WAGGON-MAKERS—best opening in Ontario for a general blacksmith and carriage shop, in the flourishing town of Listowel: very little opposition; stand first-class; premises commodious; property will be sold cheap, and upon easy terms. For particulars apply to J. E. CARSON, Listowel.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

THIS PAPER is printed with Geo. H. Morrill & Co.'s Celebrated Printing Ink, of 24 Hawley-st., Boston, Mass. S. Frank Wilson, 33 Adelaide-st., W. Toronto, will supply this ink in 50, 100 and 400 pound barrels cheap as it can be obtained direct from makers.

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CORSETS unequalled for health, comfort and drability. Manufactured by the CROMPTON CORSET CO., Toronto.

Dr. LaFEU'S FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 30 days, or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50c stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; NONE OTHER GENUINE. Address, T. W. BAKE, box 22, WABASH, IND.

DESIRABLE MICHIGAN FARM FOR sale—situated on Muskegon river, adjoining the village of Hersey, the county seat of Osceola county; it consists of seven hundred (700) acres; four hundred and seventy acres highly improved, with splendid houses and barns; well watered with spring streams, and well fenced into numerous fields; good soil and climate; could be nicely sub-divided into smaller farms; will be sold very cheap on reasonable terms, as I have removed to the city and desire to discontinue farming; send for descriptive circular. D. A. BLODGETT. Grand Rapids, Mich.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

Buckingham's Dye,

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY R

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxemea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it.

SEE that the patent number 1181, and the name Crompton Corset Co., is stamped on each pair of Coraline corsets, as there are base frauds in the market

THE CANADIAN

MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20, 1881.

Head Office Toronto.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

WM. RENNIE, Esq., Toronto, President; A. GIFFORD, Esq., Meaford, Vice-President; E. H. HILBORN, Esq., Uxbridge, Treasurer; W. PEMBERTON, PAGE, Esq., Toronto, Sec'y. GEO. H. WATSON, LL.B., Toronto, Solicitor; R. H. ROBERTSON, M. D., Toronto, Medical Director.

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The Directors have filed with the Hon. S. C. Wood, (Provincial Treasurer of Ontario,) as Trustee for the Associations, Bonds to the Amount of $50,000 as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to Members.

1. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2. Equal benefits to both sexes.
3. Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4. Careful medical examination required.
5. No annual dues or extra charges.
6. No large salaries or expenses.
7. Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8. Benefits secured at actual cost.
9. Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10. Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. Hill, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. Pemberton Page, Secretary, No. 63, King Street East Toronto.

FIRE, FIRE.

CRASH, CRASH.

A. B. FLINT

IS SELLING

5,000 Yards of Wet Crash

FROM

THE GREAT FIRE IN MONTREAL.

12½c Crash for 9c; Dress Goods at 10c, worth 25c; 200 print Robes, 10 yards, $1 each, sold this season at $1 75.

It pays to buy our Black Cashmeres, magnificent colour fine twill French Goods at 38c per yard, worth 75c anywhere.

You can save money every time by buying all your Dry Goods from

A. B. FLINT,

35 COLBORNE-ST.

South side of street. TORONTO.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.

Temperance St., Toronto, the most successful Veterinary Institution in America. Session begins Oct. 24th, and continues until end of March. Fees Fifty Dollars. Apply to Principal, Prof. Smith, V. S., Edinburgh. Toronto, Canada.

Pure Bank Tanned, Star Rivet

LEATHER BELTING

The Best in the Dominion. Send for Our Price List. F. E. DIXON & CO., 81 Colborne Street, Toronto

Lyon & Alexander.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GOODS!

JUST TO HAND:
S. & M. ALBUMEN PAPER.
MARION'S ALBUMEN PAPER.
DRY PLATES.
SWAN'S DRY PLATES.
FERROTYPE PLATES at reduced rates a short time only.
SCOVILL'S PHOTO DRY PLATE OUTFITS for amateurs.
☞ Send for quotations.

NEW PREMISES:
10, 112, 114 Bay Street, Toronto, Ontario.

N. M. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

W. T. WHITE.

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CAUTION!

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade mark.

W. T. WHITE,

The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock.

OFFICE, DURHAM ST.

Madoc, July 25th, '82. 277-tf.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, -- Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Proivsion,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 279. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 10, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

R. R. Commercial & Co. Office, Printing, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

DUNGANNON.

As none of our northern scribes have imposed on your space and good nature since my last communication, I beg that you will again indulge me with a little corner in your paper.

I wish to ask a question: "Why do the Madocers, when a stranger arrives in their village *en route* for the Free Grant Lands, decry the back country?" This is a bad policy, for surely one settler in these townships is, from a business point of view, worth more to Madoc than a dozen in the next County or in Manitoba. What is the prosperity of Madoc built upon, except upon the country north of it?

Mr. D. Kavanagh is again at work on the Hastings Road, making a new cut so as to avoid the rocky hills between L'Amable and Bancroft. The work is being well done, although the road is somewhat narrow.

Mr. F. Mullett is finishing his job on the Monk Road commenced last summer, but Mr. M.'s grant is so small compared with the work to be done, that another appropriation will be needed next year.

The grain crop promises well, so the lumbermen need not let the fear of a scarcity of oats restrict their operations this coming winter.

BEAVER.

Dungannon, August 1st, 1882.

Railway Notes.

The Trenton *Courier* says:—The first consignment of steel rails for the Ontario Central Railway arrived on Tuesday and are now being unloaded at Wilkins grove, the Company having purchased the Race-course from Mr. Robert Cumming. Two barges the Albert and Europa are now unloading at the dock built with remarkable celerity almost in a night. Two more barges are expected on Monday and will keep coming till enough rails for 40 miles of road are on the ground. The Company intend building a dock 1000ft. out from the shore for the purpose of landing and shipping goods. Eventually we may see a large elevator there, and it is to be hoped now that the Murray Canal is about being built that the Company may be induced to build their shipping docks there instead of at Weller's Bay.

Mr. Hugh Ryan and Mr. Lumsden, Chief Engineer, on returning from a trip over the line of the Quebec and Ontario Railway, informed the *Globe* that the contracts have been awarded to eighteen responsible railway contractors, in sections varying from 5 to 30 miles in length. With the exception of two, all the contractors have purchased the plant necessary to carry on the work, and are now engaged with as many men as they can secure on their different contracts. Of course at this season of the year, it is difficult to procure laborers, as farmers are offering such high wages to men to help with the harvest; but in less than a month a large additional force will be added, and the work will go ahead much more rapidly. Gangs of men are working at four points between Peterborough and Tweed, one hundred and fifty men are working at points between Tweed and Sharbot Lake, and two hundred and fifty men are engaged on the line between Sharbot Lake and Perth.

The preamble of the Act incorporating the Ontario and Quebec railway reads:—"Whereas, the persons hereinafter named, and others, have petitioned for incorporation as a company to construct and operate a railway from Toronto to Ottawa, passing through or near Carleton Place, with power to unite, amalgamate, or make running arrangements with railway lines in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec; and whereas the construction of such a railway would be of great public advantage by affording facilities for the settlement of the back country, bringing to market the productions thereof, and forming, through the capital of the Dominion, a most valuable line of communication for national defence, and is a work for the general advantage of Canada, and it is for the reasons aforesaid expedient to grant the prayer of the petitioners; Therefore, &c." Section 3 of the Act reads:—"The company and their agents and servants may lay out, construct, finish, and operate a double or single line of railway from the city of Toronto, in the Province of Ontario, through the counties of York, Ontario, Victoria, Durham, Peterboro', Hastings, Addington, Frontenac, and Lanark, to a point at or near Carleton Place, *viâ* the towns of Peterboro' and Perth, with power to construct a branch line to the town of Lanark, and from Carleton Place through the county of Carleton to the city of Ottawa, and across the Ottawa river at or near the city of Ottawa into the Province of Quebec, to effect a junction with railways in that province." It is anticipated that the entire road will be finished by the end of next year.

The Toronto and Ottawa is a competing line to the Ontario and Quebec, or *vice versa*, as both run for considerable distances parallel to each other. According to the Act, the company are empowered to construct a railway from the city of Toronto to the city of Ottawa, by way of the town of Peterboro', to be completed by the 1st day of December, 1884. The work of construction is also being pushed on vigorously, and there is every reason to believe that the road will be finished by the stipulated time.

—Through the present month of July the Stomach and Bowels are very liable to become deranged. The proper preventative is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, for by their use the Digestive Organs are invigorated, the Bowels kept regular, and the blood rendered pure and cool. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists. C. O. Hinton, Agent, Madoc.

TWO NAVAL HEROES.

British soldiers have less cause than those of other countries to complain of inaction and of the consequent lack of opportunity, for great and heroic deeds and for the making of great names. The sound of Britain's morning drums which beat a constant tattoo the world round, is constantly calling her soldiers in some country to something more serious than mere morning parade. A bloodless (but for the accidental self-shooting of a young Canadian, the youngest Colonel in the service) but arduous campaign in Abyssinia gave us Lord Napier of Magdala. The North-West rebellion which only, by the way, gave work to Canadian volunteers, and the Ashantee war gave us Sir Garnet Wolseley. The Zulu and Boer war which resulted alas, in the complete annihilation of the reputation of a fine soldier, Lord Chelmsford, brought Sir Evelyn Wood to the front. The Afghan campaign showed what General Stewart could do in the way of bringing a great mixed army of native and European soldiers through a hostile, barren and waterless wilderness in spite of all difficulties, and in such a condition that a part of them won a great victory, against terrible odds, and his sole governorship of Candahar showed that British soldiers still have a wonderful power of ruling the natives. The campaign also gave a chance to Sir Frederick Roberts to make a great name for himself by his rapid march "without a base into the darkness" from evacuated Cabul to besieged Candahar, and also to win his great victory over the Afghan chief who is now a refugee in Teheran. While our army has had constant opportunities of sustaining its reputation, which it has done gallantly, it has been somewhat otherwise with that more formidable arm of the service, our navy. Our sailors have had little chance to show what they can do. Perhaps the navy's well-known power has had something to do with the fact that it has had so little to do. The power in this age of upsetting the commerce of the whole world is one that is not likely to be wantonly provoked, nor yet easily provoked. So it has happened that our most formidable weapon has seen little service, and our sailors' names are almost unknown. The war in Egypt has, however, through the reckless audacity of a rebel who has little to lose, given the navy the long looked for opportunity. The bombardment of Alexandria has proved the terrible destructiveness of our iron-clads, and it has also proved that British sailors find it as easy to manifest their heroism in iron-clads, as they afuretime did in the "wooden walls of England." Two of the sailors we have heard a good deal of, one on account of his position mostly, and one on account of his daring heroism, and his usefulness. Admiral Seymour's face is one which betokens the strength of purpose and firmness of will which might be expected in the man who decided to open a war which no one can see the end of, and who sent back the envoys of Arabi Bey, who came begging, as the iron-clads were about to open fire, for terms, with the desire propably of gaining time only, with the message that the time for negotiations was past. There is something of the "bull-dog" as well as well as the "sea-dog" in his face. He is hardly the man one would have supposed to have been delighted with the recklessness of the "Condor's" action in attacking a fort, one ball from whose guns, put in the right place, would have sunk her immediately. He comes of a sailor family, his grandfather having been Vice Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour. Lord Charles Beresford, the gallant commander of the "Condor," won the chief laurels of the bombardment of Alexandria. He was ordered by the Admiral to engage the Marabout fort, which were harassing the vessels engaged in despatching Fort Mex, and he ran his gunboat right under the guns of the big fort, reckoned the second strongest in Alexandria, and with his three small guns succeeded in silencing the four great and twenty smaller guns of the forts, thus earning the complimentary signal from the Admiral "Well done, 'Condor.'"

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. FINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1382,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, August 14,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE!

A Farm containing 175 acres, in the Township of Sidney, County of Hastings. It is conveniently situated on a Gravel Road close by a School and Cheese Factory, two miles from Frankford and ten miles from Trenton. 100 acres cleared. About 35 Apple Trees. Frame House 18x24 and Kitchen 14x18. Frame Barn 18x24, Stone Stable under it. Well watered. Well adapted for fruit. Terms easy. A certain sum required, balance on any reasonable time required by purchaser.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1881.

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

Money to Loan!
Low Rate of Interest!
To Farmers and real Estate owners in Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to add to your farm?
To build a new house or barn?
To make improvements by the way of fencing, clearing, or draining?
To pay off a mortgage, and time at a low rate of interest,
Then apply to the undersigned, who is agent for
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
FOR THIS COUNTY.
AMPLE TIME WILL BE GIVEN,
with or without sinking fund, with the privilege of paying as soon as you please
6 Per Cent. INTEREST. 6
The operations of the Company, which are of long standing, can be referred to as a guarantee of their square dealing and equitable terms.
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Nov. 1st, 1880.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

W. R. McRAE,
IMPORTER,
Grocer and Provision
MERCHANT.
Front St. Belleville, Ont.
TWO CARS
HEAVY MESS PORK.

TRENT NAVIGATION.
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the 2nd day of August next, is unavoidably further postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the twenty-fourth day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Thursday, the tenth day of August next.*

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.
Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 273.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

R. S. HENDERSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Madoc. Office—over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co. Entrance—Side door.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc.

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan, on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville. Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
AND
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,
MADOC, ONT.
HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.
Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.
Every attention paid to guests.
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A Poem With a Point.

Only a pin; yet it calmly lay
On the tufted floor in the light of day;
And it shone serenely fair and bright,
Reflecting back the noonday light.

Only a pin; yet he saw that pin,
And his face assumed a fiendish grin,
He stopped for a while with a look intent,
Till he and the pin alike were bent.

Only a chair; but on its seat
A well bent pin found safe retreat;
Nor had the heaviest eye discerned
That heavenward its point was turned.

Only a man; but he chanced to drop
Upon that chair, when flss, bang, pop!
He leaped like a cork from out of a bottle,
And opened wide his valve de throttle.

Only a yell, though an honest one,
It lacked the element of run:
And boy and man and pin and chair,
In wild confusion mingled there.

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—Continued.

"Tell me your real objection to my proposal," he says, softly.

"Does my disinclination to be re-married so much surprise you?" I say, slowly and gravely. "Until I saw you I was a light-hearted child"—I feel that now by force of contrast, though often then I fancied myself ill used; "I did not know the meaning of real pain, of bitter, enduring shame—that cruellest of all heart-aches. You enlighten me."

"Phyllie—my love—spare me!"

"Here, in this quiet spot, I am at peace. My life is going from me slowly: I have little strength left; do not urge me against my will to enter again into the turmoil and trouble of every-day existence."

"Oh, my darling, don't speak so hopelessly. The melancholy of your life has caused you to exaggerate the evils of your state. Change of air and a good doctor will do wonders for you. Only do not waste time. Delay is often fatal. Phyllis, think of your mother. For her sake, promise to marry me again next Monday."

"Very well; you shall have your way," I return, fairly beaten by his vehemence and determination.

"That is wise! that is sensible!" he says, eagerly. "Any other course you adopted could only be suggested by weak and morbid sentiments. Everything later on shall be as you wish. I will go back to London by the night-mail to arrange matters. So let me know now any things you may require—what friends as witnesses, for instance."

"Harriet and Bebe, I suppose; and Dora and George Ashurst. That will be sufficient, will it not?"

"Your mother?"

"Mamma? Oh, no? oh, no?" I cry, weeping. "Not mamma. She dressed me for my first wedding; I will not have her now. We would both be thinking of that all the time, and it would break her heart. But go to her, and tell her everything. She may find some consolation in your tidings."

"I will go to her to-morrow," he whispers soothingly. "Afterwards I may go on to Strangemore. Can I bring you anything from there?"

"Send me Martha. I would like to have her with me again."

"I will. Phyllis, my dear, dear girl, why do you cry so bitterly? Of what are you thinking? Surely you must see that I am only acting for the best. If I consented to what you propose, I would deserve the name of blackguard; no term would be too harsh to apply to me. Sooner or later, darling, you will acknowledge this, and thank me for my firmness."

"I suppose so," making a violent effort to suppress my sobs. "I am only weak and nervous. Your coming was so unexpected; you should have warned me. And I have been so quiet here. Remember you have promised that I shall not be disturbed afterwards. You will still leave me to myself. I am fit for nothing else. Oh, this pain—this faintness! Will you ring the bell and get me a glass of wine?"

He receives me as I totter feebly forward, and lays me on my couch with the utmost tenderness and a good deal of trepidation.

Then he rings the bell, and as the man enters, gives the order for the wine in the old, clear, quick voice, that seems to me to belong so entirely to Strangemore as to be out of place in this other home.

Not until I am quite recovered, and apparently a little the worse for my faintness, does he take his leave. Gently kissing my hands, with the assurance that he will be back again with the friends I have expressed a wish for, on the coming Sabbath, he quits the house as quietly as he entered it.

On the Sunday, about the middle of the day, Harriet and Bebe arrive. Dora and George Ashurst follow them in time for dinner. I can see they are all more or less shocked at the changes that have taken place in my appearance, though they refrain from saying so.

Bebe lays herself out to amuse and arouse me by retailing to my languid ears all the most secret gossip and raciest pieces of scandal from the London world, bit by bit, as it occurs to her.

Lord Harry has been at P—— again, and was well received there, in spite of all that has come and gone. Lord Augustus was jilted by Miss Glanville. George Brooks found the air of Monaco didn't agree with him, and was obliged to exchange into another and less desirable regiment, to see what time and India would do for him. The Duke has made a wretched match in the eyes of the world. But she is awfully good, to look at, and he appears provokingly contented and happy.

"And he really should not do that, you know," says Bebe; "it isn't good form to be in such high spirits with the tide of popular opinion so dead against you. To see them in the theatre is immense fun (I don't believe she ever saw one until she married him and came to town), he sitting beside her and explaining everything, she all big eyes and pleasurable excitement. His delight in her delight is quite pretty."

Lady Blanche Going has had measles, much to her own disgust and Bebe's enjoyment.

"And how is Chandos?" I ask, presently.

"How can I tell you, my dear, when I see so little of him? He has been making a grand tour somewhere, and 'raking up old bones,' we hear; but the 'where' is wrapped in mystery—Jericho, most probable; it would just suit his dismal disposition."

She speaks heartlessly, but her low, broad forehead wrinkles ever such a little.

"I hope, wherever he is, he will come back safely," I say, kindly, ignoring her manner. "I liked him so much. To me he never appeared dismal. And your Chips: what of him?"

"Ah! my poor Chips? He sailed for India a month ago. Such a leave-taking as we had! It would have melted an Amazon. I assure you I very nearly wept; and I certainly kissed him. So did Harriet—twice—who was on the spot doing propriety. I thought that was taking an unfair advantage of me. And he is to shoot every tiger in Bengal, and to send me the skins. At long last I shall be embarassed by my riches."

After dinner, as we are all assembled in the drawing-room, we become aware of some noise that strongly resembles a scuffle in the hall. It is followed by the sudden opening of the door, and the apparition of Martha on the threshold, flushed with victory, and with her bonnet artistically awry.

Seeing me lying on my sofa, she losses all presence of mind (of which her stock was always small), and, regardless of beholders, rushes forward, and precipitates herself at my feet.

"Oh, Miss Phyllis! Oh, ma'am!" says she, with a lamentable sniff and a nice forgetfulness of manners, as she takes note of my leanness, "oh, Miss Phyllis, my dear, my dear! How terrible bad you do look, to be shure!"

Here she falls to kissing and weeping over my hand, finally breaking into loud sobs. The old spinster appellation, suiting as it does my present position so neatly—albeit unmeant by my faithful handmaiden—raises within me a grim sense of amusement. I check it, however, as being unfit for present company.

"Nonsense, Martha," I say, kindly, "don't go on like that. I dare say, now you have come to take care of me, I shall recover my beauty. I shall feel quite insulted if you cry over me any more."

"Martha, come with me," says Bebe, with authority; and Martha, being, like all the good ones of her class, instinctively obedient, rises, and leaves the room close at Miss Beatoun's heels.

"What a dreadful habit those people have of giving way to their feelings on every possible occasion!" exclaims the usually serene Harriet, wrathfully, as the door closes, coming to my side to shake up my pillows and get rid of her irritation.

"Really, yes, it is very distressing," chimes in Dora, from the depths of the large arm-chair, in which her small figure is almost lost: she speaks as it behooves a pretty baroness to speak, who now for the first time is made aware of some of the grosser habits of the lower classes. Her tone is perfect—having just the correct amount of surprise and disapproval—no more. "And yet that woman always used to strike me as being such a very properly conducted sort of person."

"Don't be so hard on her, Harry," say I. "Remember she has known me all my life, and has had the care of me ever since I was an infant. She loves me: do not condemn her for that love."

"I was wrong, of course," confessed Harriet, remorsefully. "Such attachment, being rare, should be considered beautiful. I apologize to your Martha. But I was thinking, not of her, darling, but of you. I did so dread she would excite you over-much, and to-morrow will be such a trying day. Now, lie back again, dear, and keep silence while we chat to you."

It is still the morning of my second wedding-day, though a few minutes since I heard some clock chime the quarter to twelve. Habited in the darkest gown my wardrobe can produce, I go down-stairs slowly, as in a dream, to the drawing-room, where I find them all assembled before me.

They all glance at me as I enter, and seem relieved on perceiving the total lack of nervousness exhibited by my features. Indeed, it occurs even to myself that I am the only one present thoroughly unimpressed.

Marmaduke is looking pale, but composed. George Ashurst painfully anxious; but that is only what might be expected of him. The others are all more or less evidently desirous of getting it over in a hurry, and appearing at their ease, in which they fail. The priest, a stranger to me, seems curious.

Bebe comes forward, and taking my hand, leads me to the impromptu altar. Marmaduke steps to my side, and his old college chum commences the services. I have obstinately refused to be re-married by the vicar at home. Bebe dexterously draws off the wedding ring—that has never yet left my finger since first it was placed there—and thoughtfully hands it to Duke. With a shudder he flings it from him into the glowing fire, where it vanishes forever with a faint tinkling noise.

"Not that," he mutters, in a low tone, and brings out a new one from his pocket.

In a clear voice utterly devoid of emotion, I answer all the responses. Marmaduke's voice shakes a good deal, and I turn and look at him surprised. He has had my hand in a warm, close clasp from the moment the prayer book was opened, and now, too, I notice how he trembles as for the second time he binds me to him with the little golden emblem of eternity.

Although their voices reach my outward ears, although I myself say what is required of me with perfect calmness, I do not really hear or heed one word of the ceremony. Thoughts, frivolous and unworthy of the solemnity of the occasion, flit through my brain. I cannot fix my attention on any one thing. I feel no desire to do so.

I wonder vaguely whether, were a widow going to be married again, she would feel as indifferent as I do; then I recollect how, in her case, the bridegroom at least would be a new feature, which would, without doubt, add a little zest to the affair.

How pretty Dora is looking in that navy blue silk and cashmere costume—wonderfully pretty and timid! but then everything always did become Dora.

How nervous that good George appears, and how ridiculously red! Why, he might almost be painted.

Oh! I have ordered no wedding breakfast. Only fancy! a wedding without a wedding breakfast! How could I have been so remiss! They will all think me terribly stupid. I almost confess aloud this negligence on my part, so little do I heed the sacred words that are falling on the air; but fortunately some still remaining sense of propriety restrains me.

The service is nearly at an end; once more Marmaduke Carrington and I are man and wife. It only waits for the few last sentences to be read.

Looking up, I catch his gaze intently fixed on me. Twice, three times, I meet it, and then, growing irritable through exhaustion and excitement, I say, pettishly:

"Why do you look at me so? I hate being stared at. One would imagine I had more heads than one. Is my appearance so very grotesque, Marmaduke?"

"Was I staring?" he asks, absently, and, drawing out his watch, examines it anxiously, and then commences a slow promenade up and down the room. He appears *distrait*, impatient. His eyes are now turned towards the window that overlooks the avenue. It is as though he were expectant of some one's arrival.

"If you are not going until the next train," I remark, snubbily, "you have two full hours to wait; therefore you need hardly calculate minutes so soon. That is the eighth time you have examined your watch within the past ten minutes." Certainly I am not in my most amiable mood.

"I am not returning to London to-night," he says, calmly. "I dare say I can get a bed at that place in the village."

"Surely, considering this is your own house, you need not throw yourself on the mercy of the parish for a bed. Martha will see about a room for you."

"It is your house, not mine. I made you a present of it when—some time ago. However," quickly, "if you invite me, I shall gladly put up here."

Turning his face from the window, and away from me, he goes on rapidly:

"To tell you the truth, Phyllis, the chief reason for my staying here now is this: I made an appointment with Sir James Smithson to meet me in this house at four o'clock, to—to take a look at you, and tell me his opinion—as to your state of health."

"Sir James Smithson!" I cry, angrily. "Do you mean to tell me you have brought a doctor to torment me and make me miserable? This is what comes of marrying you. Oh, why was I so weak as to give in to your wishes? I won't see him—you may be sure of that."

"My darling, be reasonable," with the humblest entreaty. "It will only be for a few minutes. Directly he sees you, he will know the very thing that will set you up again. There is not, there cannot be, anything seriously wrong with you. Good advice is all you require. Why will you insist on—on——"

"Dying," I put in, flippantly. "Why don't you say it? I shan't go to my grave a moment sooner through your mentioning the unpleasant word."

"You will see him, Phyllis?"

"Oh, if he is really coming, I suppose I must. But, I warn you, I shall take no nasty stuffs, politely called tonics, and I will not go abroad."

In this amiable frame of mind I prepare myself to receive the great London doctor. As the servant ushers him into my room, I rise and bow, and am much relieved at finding myself in the presence of a small, homely, jolly-looking little man, with none of the signs of greatness about him.

He examines my chest, and asks a question or two that would certainly suggest themselves to an idiot. He thumps me here and pats me there, hums and haws, and finally says I want "tone."

"And change of air, my dear Mrs. Carrington. A little pleasure trip, now—just a little run through all the old spots we know so well—and then a winter at Pau, or even a degree farther south, is a'l that we want, eh?"

"I will take your tonics," I say, giving in so far, "but," determinately, "I will not take change of air. I am happy here: I will not leave it."

"Dear! dear!" ejaculated Sir James, soothingly, giving me another tap: "how people differ! Most young ladies, now, would do almost anything for me, if I would only order them to Pau. Such a lively place, my dear Mrs. Carrington, so invigorating, so gay; just the very thing for a woman so young, and, let me add, so very charming, as yourse f. Now pray do reconsider it."

I laugh, and glance at myself in an opposite mirror. A white face, lean jaws, large unnatural eyes, and pa'id lips meet my view. I am altogether unlovely.

"I shall get well enough here," I say, obstinately. "You may order me every nasty concoction you can think of, and I will promise you to drink and eat them a'l; but go from Hazelton I wi'l not."

"Well, well, we shall see how you get on," replies Sir James, cajolingly, patting my hand. He deals in pats and gentle reassuring nods, but he is a dear old man, and I feel some faint regret that he should leave thinking me unreasonable. He does leave me, however, presently and seeks my husband, doubtless to pour into his ears all the unpalatable things he is too gallant to say to me.

No more is said to me on the subject. I have evidently conquered. Marmaduke returns to London, taking a run down every now and then to see how I am getting on. I am not getting on at a l. I am simply stationary, and am no whit more beautiful to behold than when first his astonished eyes fell upon me, now more than a month ago.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Home Interests."

We have sometimes thought that if young men generally realized what a stern, hand-to-hand conflict life proves to many who before marriage did not improve their opportunities for securing a home or means to enter business successfully, less money would be spent unwisely, and there would be fewer aimless lives and more earnest endeavor.

Nothing surmountable should deter the young man from looking well to his future interests. Circumstances may sometimes render this difficult, even impossible, but one should be very certain that nothing save a stern necessity or a higher duty than that owed to self be allowed to obstruct the way.

However the ambition of the newly-married to "lay by" a portion of their income, if necessary, for the purchase of a home, is a laudable one. How much wiser to economize for this than to spend everything on dress and costly living, and never have a roof to shelter that can be called one's own.

It is a blessed thing to have a real home, where is peace and happiness and rest, and where the children may be surrounded with such influences that after-life will be fraught with only pleasant memories of childhood.

And it is of the utmost importance to be guided wisely in the choice of a home. As for ourselves, we would choose a quiet country home, in some healthy locality, where fruit abounds, and among kindly, cultured people, near school and church, and not too far removed from town advantages.

Nor is it always necessary to wait for the "home" until the full amount of purchase-money is amassed. We are no friends to *debt*; but we think it advisable and right to purchase land on contract. Success seems more certain thus; for where there are payment to be met, "every nerve will be strained," so to speak, to meet them; whereas, with no immediate loss at stake, and the possibilities of purchase only in the dim future, money that might be devoted to this object will slip away from one thing and another, we scarce know how or when.

Were we to advise those interested in this subject, we would say: if you can find the opportunity, by all means immediately invest your savings in the purchase of a home, that your family may enjoy the advantages of its comforts as you go along. Then determine to promptly meet all payments, work, economize in all wise ways, and under God's blessing, with health to aid, you must succeed.—*Arthur's Magazine.*

A Queer Story about Garibaldi.

The writer of an editorial article published in a recent issue of an Italian newspaper called the *Sentinelle du Midi*, asserts that Garibaldi was slain at Aspromonte, and has, ever since that fatal day, been impersonated by a Livornese, whose resemblance to him was a matter of public notoriety for some years before the General's death. It is further alleged that the late King Victor Emanuel must be held responsible for the substitution in question, an expedient of his own suggestion for averting a downright breach between the Garibaldian faction and the dynasty. Several of the real Garibaldi's fellow campaigners in Uruguay have at different times testified publicly to the hoax thus practised upon the Italian nation, but to no purpose, although their allegations have been uniformly supported by indisputable physical evidence.

They point, for instance, to the facts that Garibaldi's hands and feet were small and finely formed, while those of his impersonator were large and ill shaped—that the former could scarcely write his own name, while the latter was a skilled and fluent penman. "This imposture," observes the writer, "accounts for the unconcealed antipathy entertained by Menotti and Ricciotti Garibaldi towards their dead father's impersonator, whom Menotti could never meet without breaking out into abusive language, while Ricciotti, although resident upon the island of Caprera, steadfastly declined to cross the impostor's threshold." It is worthy of mention that the *Fanfulla*, an organ of the Italian Government, denounces the above-mentioned article in good round terms, but, nevertheless, reproduces it in its entirety surrounded by a broad black border.

SWIMMING FOR LIFE.

The Terrible Experience of a Frontiersman in the Rapids of the Colorado.

A correspondent writing from El Dorado Canon, Nev., under the date of June 18, says: Another of our old miners has been swallowed up by the treacherous Colorado. Barney Coleman and [illegible]n Gooch, accompanied by two Indians, started up the river last Friday morning in a skiff for the purpose of catching driftwood. After reaching a point about twelve or fifteen miles up the river the boat, becoming unmanageable, was drawn into an eddy and disappeared in an instant. The skiff at the time was near a steep cliff of rocks, whose walls were 200 feet in height, and the Indians observing that the eddy was about swallowing the boat and crew, jumped out and clung to the rocks, and Gooch endeavored to do the same thing after them. He secured a slight hold to the perpendicular side of the cliff, clung to it only for a moment, then fell into the water, and was seen no more. Coleman sprang from the stern of the skiff out into the river, and got beyond the eddy, where he watched for the appearance of the boat. He had not long to wait, but it seemed to him ages, when he caught sight of it, bottom upward, a few yards down the river, when he swam after it, overtaking and clinging to it.

In this condition, for three miles, he went shooting past rocks, ploughing through breakers, and whirling about in eddies, when he came face to face with one of those roaring rapids and treacherous eddies so numerous and so dreadful in the Colorado. There was no time to lose. Another chance between life and death, and that chance perhaps was the only one in a thousand. The resolution was formed one moment and executed the next. The skiff was in the midst of the rapids, standing on end; another breaker and over it went. This was an indescribable moment to Colman, whose sole reliance had deserted him, as he felt a prisoner in the hand of death, and, though he had scarcely known his strength before, here was an opportunity for its test, and he says that he felt that he was a mere straw at the mercy of the waves one second and an eddy the next.

Here was wagered a fierce and protracted struggle for life between a powerful man and skilful swimmer weighing 225 pounds and first a whirlpool and then a rapid, whose force and size and danger can never be realized except by the man whose life was trembling in the balance; but courage and human strength at last prevailed and the brave man swam on over rapids and through whirlpools for the distance of three of as perilous miles as was probably ever won by man. Who can imagine his feelings as he reached in safety and crawled upon the bank, where he lay for some time completely exhausted? As soon as he had sufficient strength Coleman set out for the canon, and shoeless and naked, after a tramp of six miles over the barren, rocky mountains and through deep canons of burning sands in the heat of a broiling sun, he arrived, his feet bleeding and fearfully lacerated by the sharp rocks.

Pickles and Pickling.

The number of questions which come to us every summer on the subject of pickles, is very great. The purport of a majority of these is: "How can we put up pickles to look like those sold in jars at the stores?" —The fine appearance of these pickles in bottles, is due to two things: They are made green by the use of copper, and the vinegar is colorless. It is called "White-wine venegar," but is really made from whiskey. So far as health goes, this vinegar is as wholesome as any other, but it is entirely lacking in the pleasant odor and taste of Cider vinegar. Handsome pickles can not be made with Cider vinegar, but they are a great deal better. The pickles are greened by soaking them to free them from salt, in a copper vessel, or most generally by the use of Verdigris, which is the acetate of copper. As we do not advise the making of pickles green by this process, we do not give the details. Such pickles should not be bought, and ought not to be sold. Serious results may follow the continued use of even the minute quantity of copper these handsome pickles contain.

At the pickle-factories, the owners contract with the growers for cucumbers of a size that may be agreed upon, at a fixed price per thousand. If the size is small, the vines must be looked over every day or two. Whatever the size, they must always be cut from the vines, with the stems left on them. At the factories they are placed in large wooden vats, using half a bushel of salt, to five bushels of cucumbers, with water enough to cover them. In salting them for home use, an ordinary whiskey or alcohol barrel may be used, removing one head, and making a follower of boards, to keep the cucumbers under the brine. The cucumbers are placed in the barrel as they are picked, and salt sprinkled among them. When the barrel is half full, add water to cover the cucumbers; as more are added, use more salt, and water if needed, to cover them, using half a bushel of salt to the barrel. When full, head up the barrel, knock out the bung, and fill up completely with water. In tight barrels cucumbers in a brine of this strength will keep for a long time. In salting small quantities, a brine strong enough to float a potato may be poured over the cucumbers, placed in a jar or keg. It takes about a month for the brine to thoroughly penetrate them, and make them fit for putting into vinegar. For family use, most persons prefer the cucumbers rather larger than those sold in bottles; whatever the size fixed upon, it is desirable to have all in the same lot as nearly of a size as possible.

The following vegetables may be salted in the same manner: green tomatoes, string beans, green peppers, martynias (taken when very tender), and unripe Melons with the contents removed through a hole made in the side. Peppers have a slit made in them to admit the brine into the interior. At the pickle-factories, great care is taken to use only the purest salt; that containing lime is said to cause decay. Coarse salt in crystals is the best.

Benjamin Webster, whose recent death is so much deplored, was the last connecting link between the actors of the olden school and those of the modern. His first wife was the famous Mdme. Celeste.

SCENES AFTER THE BATTLE.

Murder [illegible] and Conflagration in Alexandria.

Vivid Description by Eye-witnesses—Terrible Scenes in the Streets—Slaughter of the Europeans—The Beauty of the City of Alexandria Before the Bombardment.

ALEXANDRIA HARBOR.—After the battle the city presented a terrible sight. A vast conflagration was raging in the European quarter, and flames were ascending from other parts of the city. Admiral Seymour determined to make an effort to ascertain the real state of things, and ordered First Lieut. Forsyth to take the steam pinnace and to go up the harbor to reconnoitre. Mr. Ross, one of the purveyors to the fleet, volunteered to land and make his way alone into the town, being perfectly acquainted with the locality. His offer was accepted, and permission was also kindly accorded to myself to make one of the party.

It was a strange journey up the harbor. Far behind, although now lost to sight, lay the fleet. The city, terrible with the great sheets of flames and the clouds of smoke lightened up by innumerable sparks and flakes of fire rose before us. Around us the harbor lay dark in shadow. Everything seemed still save for the sound of the flames—a mere whisper at first, but rising to a roar of cracking detonations, mingled with the heavy crashes of falling roofs, timbers and walls.

There might be enemies among the dark houses by the water's edge, and as we neared the shore the screw revolved more slowly, and we listened intently for any sound which might tell of hiding foes. All was quiet, and on reaching the wharf Mr. Ross sprang ashore and proceeded alone on his dangerous mission. The pinnace pushed off a few yards and then remained stationary, ready to run in at any moment in case of his sudden return.

It was an anxious time while we were waiting. Not a word was spoken, and the seamen stood musket in hand.

A quarter of an hour passed, and then we heard a footfall. It approached rapidly and the launch moved ahead and touched the wharf just as Mr. Ross arrived. Then it at once backed off and steamed for the fleet.

Mr. Ross had traversed the streets for some distance, and had, indeed, been arrested only by the flames. He had seen no living soul in the streets, and had ascertained that that quarter of the town was wholly deserted.

When the news of the evacuation was known on board ship the liveliest indignation was felt at the treachery of Arabi, who had, by the two exhibitions of the white flag, paralyzed the fleet for the whole day while he was withdrawing his troops.

Street Scenes After the Battle.

ALEXANDRIA HARBOR.—Having landed, we ventured to push on to the landing place near the Post Office, where in a few minutes there also arrived a party of marines and sailors from the Invincible. These formed up into a column at the bottom of the street leading into the city, and on going along with them we saw Arabs firing one private dwelling house, and plundering others. We had here a small street fight, killing a couple of rascally Arab robbers. But the mob thickened, and the officer fell back for reinforcement, which came presently in the welcome shape of a Gatling gun from the Monarch. With this gun a second advance was made into the middle of the street, and after a short, sharp fight, the party killed five more Arabs and partly cleared the vicinity. But beyond this was a howling mass of cut-throats, and the officer finding his force small, judged it better not to attempt to push his way into the centre of the quarter.

Meantime a large number of Europeans, chiefly Greeks and Levantines, who had hidden all day and night in town from the time of the bombardment, came running down. Some French ladies were among them, whose sad condition was very pitiable to behold. From them we learned that the Arabs behaved very badly yesterday, killing all the Christians they could find. These fugitives had hidden in cellars as best they could. They said the noise of the bombardment was most awful, but even more dreadful still were the cries of the many wounded Arabs and soldiers who ran through the streets cursing, screaming, and vociferating vengeance.

Presently there came along a very distinguished refugee, an Egyptian Bey, the successor of that Prefect of Police who allowed the Europeans to be killed on the 11th of June last. He made a demand upon our officer for a fire engine, in order to put out a terrible conflagration close by. He also said the water works had stopped action since the Englishmen left, and there was now no water in the town. "Would some of us Englishmen go there and set the water supply in motion again?" We sent him on to the Harbor Master's old office, where a lot of English Marines and blue jackets were already assembled.

THE ESCAPE OF THE KHEDIVE.

Then in post haste came tearing along a posse of the Khedive's servants to announce that the Khedive himself was coming up the road from Ramleh, attended by Derviah Pasha, in a carriage. These called out that "the Effendina" was seeking shelter on board one of her Majesty's ships. Among this party was Martino Bey, the Khedive's private secretary. Just as he arrived and began to converse I saw dust and heard the rumbling of carriage wheels, and very quickly the Khedive, with Derviah Pasha arrived. His Highness was put aboard of the little steamer and conveyed to the harbor, where, thank heaven, this faithful and courageous Prince is at last all safe.

THE BURNING OF THE CITY.

The European quarter is nearly all burned to the ground, and all the best houses in the Arab quarter looted. Our Gatling gun was of great assistance in the street fight, quickly demolishing all resistance. Long and I twice got separated from the marines, and the few sailors with us had a somewhat narrow escape, the Arabs coming up in large force. However we managed to retreat to the boat and got reinforcements, finally coming off safety. The town was at that time still in the hands of the enemy, and is so even now in large part, as there are not enough sailors and marines here to occupy all the streets at once. The fires are spreading with terrible rapidity, and I do not know when they will stop. One house fell with a monstrous crash within twenty feet of where I stood. Numbers of others, not far off, were blazing and cracking. There has befallen a vast destruction of property everywhere.

We captured one prisoner with a great bag filled with cigars on his back. The Jack-tars took the cigars away from him, and then let him go, with sundry kicks, much frightened.

Eleven shots burst aboard the Alexandria and twenty shots struck the ship. One man was killed and four wounded in the commander's own cabin. Another shot smashed the Captain's cabin.

With regard to the city, again, I learned that only after I saw and talked with an Arab yesterday did the place begin to be pillaged. I am convinced that, if the Admiral had only had at his command as many as 1,000 or 2,000 troops here, we might have saved this magnificent emporium of commerce. As the matter stands, it is destroyed. The English church is a mass of smoking ruins, so are almost all the other English buildings. The destruction of property has been simply immense.

I questioned a native whom our party caught in the streets. He says the Arabs in the forts ran away in great numbers when the heavy firing from the ships first began. Arabi's officers had great difficulty in keeping even a portion of the fellaheen soldiery at the guns, but some of these, and especially some of the black troops, fought well. Large numbers of these poor fellows were killed. From all sources I gather that as many as 2,000 must have perished by shots, shells and explosions.

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

SPONGE PUDDING.—Three eggs; weight of three eggs in butter sugar and flour. Warm the butter and beat the ingredients lightly together, and bake in cups about half an hour.

HARD SAUCE.—Two cups of powdered sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg, about a teaspoonful of hot water to moisten the butter; beat well and keep in a cool place.

FOAMING PUDDING SAUCE.—Beat one egg and one cup of white sugar to a froth; make ready a very thin batter with one cup and a half of water, and a piece of butter one half the size of an egg; pour this butter boiling hot over the egg and sugar just as it goes to the table; flavor to taste. Beat while mixing the boiled butter and sugar.

FRENCH PUFF PASTE.—One pound of flour, three quarters pound of butter, yolk of one egg, ice water. Chop half the butter into the flour; stir the beaten egg into half a cup of ice water, and work the flour into a stout dough; roll out thin, baste with one third of the remaining butter, fold closely; roll out again and so on until the butter is used up. Roll very thin, and set the last folded roll in a very cool place ten or fifteen minutes before making out the crust.

Wash with beaten egg while hot. This paste is nice for oyster patties as well as fruit pies.

TRANSPARENT CRUST.—One pound of flour, one pound of butter, yolk of one egg. Wash the butter dry, and then melt it in a vessel, set in another of boiling water, stirring gently all the while to prevent oiling. Take off the salty scum from the top, and when almost cold beat up the butter little by little with the egg which should be previously whipped light. When these are thoroughly incorporated work in the flour; roll out twice, sprinkle lightly with flour before you fold up: let it stand folded five minutes in a cold place and make out for tartlets or *pates*. It is not suitable for pies.

Bake before you fill them, and brush over with beaten egg while hot. *Very rich.*

PLAIN SHORT CRUST.—Put two ounces of butter in two spoonsful of water and melt it in a saucepan.

Heat half a pound of flour in the oven; when hot, mix it with two ounces of cold butter with a knife; then pour the melted butter into the middle and stir it all together; roll it out once; put it over the fruit and bake it immediately. Two lumps of sugar can be added to the flour.

RICH SHORT CRUST.—To half a pound of flour, put not quite half a pound of butter, two ounces of finely sifted sugar, and the yolk of an egg; beat up with a tablespoonful of water. The butter sugar and flour to be well mixed before the fire, then add the egg and water.

SWEET AND CRISP TART PASTE.—One pound and a quarter of flour, and one ounce of sifted loaf sugar. Mix up well together with a pint of new milk, and knead it lightly.

PIC-NIC CAKES.—*Bottom.* One cupful of butter, one of sugar, whites of seven eggs, two and a half cups of flour, half a teaspoonful of baking powder. Rub together butter and sugar; add the beaten egg and flour sifted with the powder; flour the board, roll out the dough rather thick, cut in round cakes size of a coffee cup, lay on greased tin and bake in quick oven.

Top. One and a half cup of butter, two cupful of sugar, six eggs, one and a half pint of flour, half cup of corn starch, one teaspoonful of baking powder; flavor with lemons; half a cup of chopped peanuts or butternuts mixed with half a cup of granulated sugar. Beat the butter and sugar smoothly; add the beaten eggs, flour, corn starch, and powder sifted together, and the flavoring; flour the board, roll out the dough rather thin, cut out in rings of the same circumference as the white part, roll in the chopped nuts and sugar, lay on greased baking tin, and bake in quick oven. When baked, have ready some nice tart jam, jelly or marmalade; spread the white cakes with this, laying the rings on top and filling the centre or not as you please with chopped raisins or nuts.

Another nice way is to make hard cakes after the white part of the preceding receipt, and cut out with a circular cake cutter a certain number of cakes, and a corresponding number with a smaller sized cake cutter having a scalloped edge, and from these latter, before baking, cut out with a thimble numerous little circles. Cook in quick oven, and when done, spread the plain part with jam or jelly, and lay the perforated ones on top, sifting over them granulated sugar.

EGG GRAVY.—When eggs and butter are both dear, I sometimes make what we call an egg gravy for a dressing to bread and potatoes. Break and beat up four *fresh* eggs, and mix thoroughly a thin paste made by stirring well together a tablespoonful of flour and about half a teacup of water. Heat to boiling one quart of sweet unskimmed milk, and just as it boils, add a level teaspoonful of salt. Then turn slowly (stirring rapidly), the mixture of eggs and flour paste. Let it all boil together for a few minutes, stirring well nearly all the time, and turn it out for the table.

A California Millionaire on His Travels.

Charley Crocker, as he was familliarly known in the early days of San Francisco, was one of the Directors of the Central Pacific Railroad, and is to-day hale and hearty and worth perhaps one hundred million dollars. After his wealth had accumulated to more than in his boyhood's wildest dreams, he ever imagined he would possess, he determined to take a trip around the world. He took particular pains, however, to impress upon everyone he met that he was a "self-made man." Probably to-day he would forego that luxury. While passing through the Red Sea on an English steamer, nearly all the cabin passengers being English, he again and again impressed his travelling companions with the fact that he was a self-made man. He carried his theory so far one day as to come to the table with his coat off, saying that a self-made man did not need a coat with the thermometer at 110 to 130. Our English cousins were so much disgusted that the captain was requested to see that Mr. Crocker resumed his coat again. Charley took in the situation, and very politely complied with the request, but as he was returning to his place at the table he could not refrain from insisting that he was a "self-made man." A quiet old Englishman, who with his wife and daughter occupied a seat next him, gazed at him critically for a minute, and then remarked: "What a responsibility the Almighty was relieved of when you made yourself."—*From the Hour.*

Monkey Tricks.

An old monkey sat dozily asleep in a snug corner, with a friend nestling against him and indulging likewise in a comfortable snooze. Presently a young skylarker approached them somewhat timidly, and squatting beside the friend, sat quiet for some seconds, then suddenly, as if possessed by some malicious inspiration, he reached his arm out cautiously behind the slumbering friend, and gave the elderly monkey a whacking box on the ear. He, waking in just wrath, and unsuspicious of the truth—for the culprit was now shamming sleep and looked the picture of innocence—flew upon his friend with an indictment for assault, and chivied him with monstrous clamour round and round the cage, while the culprit sat regarding them and jabbering with joy. Some little time after, the performance was repeated; the old monkey and his friend having settled in the corner, and the assault and wrongful punishment occurring as before. Once again the trick was tried, but the friend, who had twice suffered, was shamming sleep this time, and caught the culprit in the act, and, with the help of the old monkey, gave him a good drubbing, which, indeed, he well deserved.—*All The Year Round.*

Telephoning for the Wrong Doctor.

A well-known medical man of this city was called up by telephone the other day, when the following conversation took place:

"It has come, doctor."

The doctor thought he knew the voice, and, wondering why he had not been sent for, shouted back:

"Is it all right?"

"It's a very small pattern," answered the voice, which was that of a woman, "but it will do if we take pains."

The doctor caught the last word, and called distinctly:

"Give it paregoric."

There was a mumbling discussion which he could not hear, and then the voice called:

"Is this Doctor——?"

"No! It's Doctor —— of Fort street."

Then he heard a chorus of mirth, and was informed that he was in communication with a fashionable dress-making house, and it was a silk dress for Doctor ——'s wife that was under discussion, and that he was the wrong man, which under the circumstances was rather a relief to the Fort street physician.—*Detroit Post.*

The Horse that Put his Foot in it.

A singular accident happened to a horse in Saugerties, N. Y., the other day. In performing some act for his own personal advantage, presumably removing a fly from his ear, the unfortunate animal kicked one of his hind feet into his mouth in such a manner, that his own unaided efforts, though vigorous and prolonged, were insufficient to extract it. In this condition he was discovered struggling upon the floor of his stall. The heel corks of his shoe were found to be caught behind his upper teeth and imbedded in the roof of his mouth, from which blood was flowing freely. There was fear that the animal would break his neck before he could be released, but he finally escaped without injury, excepting a sore jaw and several loose teeth.—*Roundout Courier.*

They were engaged to be married, and called each other by their first names, Tom and Fanny, and he was telling her how he always liked the name of Fanny, and how it sounded like music in his ear. "I like the name so well," he added, as a sort of clincher to the argument, "that when sister Clara asked me to name her pet terrier, I at once called it Fanny, after you, dearest." "I don't think that was very nice," said the fair girl, edging away from him, "how would you like to have a dog named after you?" "Why, that's nothing," said Tom, airily; "half the cats in the country are named after me." They don't speak now.—*Ex.*

LATE NEWS NOTES.

Five Minutes' Select Reading.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The oil excitement of two years ago has been revived at Beeton with greater intensity than on the previous occasion.

Mr. Dan. Ball recently killed a bear at Lake Michigan which had been for some time the terror of the inhabitants.

A terrible accident occurred on Saturday at Valcartier, near Quebec. An Irish farmer accidentally killed his child with the blow of an axe while chopping wood.

Mrs. John Babitt and Maggie Chestnut, aged 15 years, daughter of Henry Chestnut, of Fredericton, were drowned at St. John, N. B., on Saturday afternoon.

A young man named Campbell was killed in a street fight in Carleton, N. B., on Saturday evening. Six youths have been arrested in connection with the affair.

A collision occurred at Davenport, on the Northern Railway, between two timber trains, which were to cross at this station, an engine and several cars being thrown off the track.

A despatch from Fort Walsh, N. W. T., says the management of the Canadian Pacific Railway has adopted the ferry crossing of the south Saskatchewan river at Medicine Hot Coulee.

Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian Minister of Railways and Canals, visited New York on Saturday for the purpose of closing a contract with the European and American Short Line Railway Company.

An order-in-council extends the lobster-fishing season this year for fourteen days in Nova Scotia, and twenty-one days in Quebec, Prince Edward Island, and the Gulf, and St. Lawrence counties of New Brunswick.

The farmers whose lands have been forcibly taken possession of by the contractors of the St. Charles branch of the Intercolonial Railway without legal expropriation are about to prosecute the trespassers criminally.

A prominent item in the prospectus of the European, Canadian, American, and Asiatic Cable Company is a contract by which the company agrees to pay to Benjamin Batson, of Ottawa, the sum of $30,000 "to cover the cost of obtaining an Act of Parliament."

UNITED STATES.

Forest fires are raging in Massachusetts.

Five negroes were struck by lightning at Smyrna, Tenn., on Sunday. One will die.

The prohibition amendment has been declared carried in Iowa by nearly 30,000 majority.

Although an immense sum has been spent for the water-works at Pittsburg, there is a debt thereon of five millions.

James Canklin, of Redford, had two horses killed by lightning, and Frank Murray, of Newton, had a wheat stack burned by lightning.

The Brotherhood of Telegraphers of the United States and Canada and the United Telegraphers of North America consolidated on Saturday.

Mrs. Parnell on Saturday received a cable from Dublin that her daughter Anna, who has been seriously ill since her sister Fanny's death was much better.

The body of the man who committed suicide by drowning himself in the Ohio basin, Buffalo, is indentified as that of Jules Etedenard, a Frenchman.

During the storm on Thursday night lightning struck Wm. Smith's house, at Lost Creek, Neb., killing one daughter and dangerously injuring another.

A diamond valued at $7,000 was found in the bed of a creek near Danbury, N. C., on Saturday morning. Several diamonds have already been found in this State.

It being positively known that the American Government has refused to assent to the proposition of President Barrios, marked satisfaction is expressed in all the Mexican journals.

It is said that President Arthur will approve the Rivers and Harbours Bill, but will announce his intention of using his discretion in ordering commencement upon less important improvements.

On Saturday morning H. Caldwell, J. Hargett and several children were standing at the foot of a large tree. Lightning struck the tree and severely injured seven of the party. Caldwell, Hargett and a girl were almost killed.

An excursion train returning early Monday morning from Niagara, on the Buffalo and S. W. railroad, struck three men asleep on the track twenty miles east of Jamestown. Two are dead and the other is fatally injured.

A band of Canadian Cree Indians has been captured in the Milk River district by United States troops while marauding. The stolen horses were taken from them and they were ordered to return to the Canadian side of the line.

GENERAL.

Cholera continues to spread in Japan.

Mr. Bradlaugh will go to America this fall on a lecture tour under the management of Mr. Ford.

Mr. Parnell will probably remain in Ireland until the opening of the Dublin exhibition.

Col. Frei, the new Swiss Minister to the United States, will arrive in Washington by the middle of September.

The steamer Fleurs Castle, running between Antwerp, London, and Chinese ports, was wrecked near Ras Asir.

In Jamaica the coffee and pimento crops are suffering for want of rain, but the sugar crop is the largest that has been known for many years.

Two and a half million and three million yen have been lost in the Japanese provinces of Seudia and Southern Kumao by fire and flood respectively.

It is understood Lord Coleridge, Lord Chief Justice of England, has accepted the invitation of the New York Bar Association to visit New York next year.

A Rome despatch says that the Institute of Forestry at Valambrosa received Minister Marsh's body into their hall for embalming, and kept a guard of honor over it day and night.

Assults upon the Japanese in Corean ports continue, and considerable police reinforcements, have been sent each month from Japan. The relations between the two governments remain friendly, however.

The Russian steamer Moskva is reported to have been sunk with two hundred hands by a boiler explosion. She was wrecked off Ras Hafun. One hundred and twenty of the persons aboard were saved.

Davitt, speaking at Antwerp on Saturday, pledged himself not to split the League upon the question of proprietary rights. He intends, however, joining the Land Corporation scheme in opposition to the Landlords' Association.

The German ships of war indulging in prolonged target practice in the harbor of Awomori so broke up the fishing industry there, and caused such consternation among the natives, whose lives were endangered, that a formal remonstrance has been sent from that locality.

A British Error.

A London *Times* correspondent, writing from Alexandria, says: "Even Englishmen, who are usually candid and liberal in their opinions, cannot fail to admit that we have committed an egregious blunder in effecting a bombardment without troops to land. It was like wilfully tying up one of your hands before attracting your adversary with the other. I do not say that all that has happened could have been foreseen, but I appeal to *my* own telegrams to show that ample warning was given of the necessity of landing troops to avoid atrocities which rival or surpass those of the Commune. It may, however, be said that no Government can take its information from newspaper correspondents, and this very probable reply compels me to state a circumstance which I would otherwise have kept concealed, to show that it was not only newspaper correspondents who gave the advice which I ventured to give. For many months Major Tulloch has been here, collecting the necessary information for the Government as to the condition of the country. I was frequently recommended to see him, but judged rightly that such information as he had he was not likely to give to the public, and I therefore abstained from asking questions that would have shown a want of discretion. I never even made his acquaintance. But about the 8th of this month I was awoke at 5 in the morning by a gentleman who introduced himself as Major Tulloch, and who showed me a telegram from the Government saying that the *Times* of the 3rd had published a scheme for landing in Egypt similar to that which he had recommended, and warning him not to communicate with press correspondents. Major Tulloch expressed annoyance that he should be suspected of communicating his ideas to the press. He asked me whether I minded showing him what I had telegraphed, and I at once took him to the office and caused the original telegram to be shown to him. After reading it, he said: 'Why, that is almost the very plan I recommended weeks ago to the Government. How did you hit on the same?' I told him; and I do not mention the fact to show any wonderful prescience on my part, for similar ideas have occurred to every tyro who has looked at a plan of Alexandria with a view to military action. But I repeat it in order to show that the Government themselves received from their own trusted agents recommendations of a course of action which would have saved all Alexandria. Why have they failed to adopt it? It is said that now we are to have troops. Can the Government show any reason which justifies armed force to-day, and which had not equal force a week ago? Truly we may now say that 'force is no remedy.' Force cannot restore to Alexandria the property destroyed, the lives sacrificed, the families ruined. But force might have been preventive; and not having been so used, it is going to be given us as a remedy. A month must pass before we can even be restored to the position in which we might have been had 10,000 troops been off our coasts on the 10th inst. Can we wonder that the abuse which Englishmen have had to endure for a month from the natives should now overwhelm us from foreigners?"

Alexandrian Refugees.

One or two refugees who had been given up for dead seem to have emerged unharmed from the ruins of Alexandria, and others will probably follow now that the city is again secure. Such escapes are not unfrequent in the East, thanks to the underground chambers that abound in all Oriental cities, in which any one may exist for days if provided with food and water. During the great fire of 1870 at Constantinople these subterranean rooms were a common place of refuge, with a very ludicrous result in one particular case. The sailors told off to clear away the ruins around the British Embassy at Pera heard cries for help issuing from the remains of a small Turkish house, and, removing the rubbish, found and lifted a trap door. Instantly a man sprang out, who darted off with such speed that no one could see which way he went. The master of the house and his family followed, all professing utter ignorance as to who this nimble gentleman could be. He afterward proved to be a thief who had been rifling the house when the flames encircled it, and, finding his retreat cut off, had made at once for the underground room. Here, to his unspeakable dismay, he was speedily joined by the whole household, and remained shut up with this subterranean family party for 16 hours. His eagerness to escape under such circumstances was natural enough.

The very few real gypsies in this country always deny that they ever steal children, and argue that, if they had need of any, they could easily supply themselves from foundling asylums. Nevertheless, attention is called to a case of actual gypsy kidnapping. Fourteen years ago a little girl was taken from a strolling party at Genoa, Ohio, and given by the town authorities to a farmer. She has now at the age of 18, been identified by her parents in Michigan.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 10, 1882.

THE GOVERNMENT MAJORITY.

We have been repeatedly asked to give the political complexion of the new House of Commons, and now publish the following as the latest revision of members and as an indication of how the new House will stand, unless changed by adverse decisions in contested election cases :—

	Government.	*Opposition.*	*Ind.*
Ontario	56	36	—
Quebec	53	12	—
New Brunswick	9	7	—
Prince Edward	2	4	—
Nova Scotia	14	7	—
Manitoba	2	1	2
British Columbia	6	—	—
Total	142	67	2

The total ministerial majority thus shown is seventy-five.

PROVINCIAL BOARD OF HEALTH.

This village has been favored with a visit of a deputation from the Provincial Board of Health, brought by an application through the Reeve, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., at the request of a number of gentlemen of the village, and the Council. The deputaiton was composed of the Secretary of the Board, Dr. Bryce, and Dr. Cassidy, both of Toronto. A meeting was held in Mr. O'Flynn's office at 9 o'clock a. m. yesterday, at which were present with the members of the Board, Revs. D. Wishart and B. L. Hutton, Drs. Sutton, Loomis and Dafoe, and Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn and A. F. Wood. The several matters of the causes of the malarial fever so prevalent were discussed and noticed by the Secretary, and three visits were made to the mill-pond and lake. The principal benefit expected to be derived from this visit will be from the report of the deputation to ask such legislation from the Legislature as will enable the municipalities interested to deal practically with the causes, if within their reach. As the law now stands really nothing can be done to abate the nuisances. What it strikes us we want is such power to municipalities to not only enforce an abatement but to compel all others interested to bear a fair share of the expense. The deputation left yesterday afternoon.

The War in Egypt.

The first serious engagement on land between the British troops and Arabi occurred on Saturday last. A reconnassiance was made from Alexandria in strength for the purpose of determining Arabi's exact position and strength. The troops behaved with a coolness and courage that would have delighted the heart of Wellington. The action, which was gallantly and successfully fought, brought forth numerous deeds of bravery which redound to the credit of the British Army. Our loss was small—four killed and less than thirty wounded. The only officer killed was Lieut. Vyse, of the 60th Rifles, a promising young officer, who is highly spoken of by General Allison. After the object sought had been attained the troops withdrew in perfect order, bringing with them all our dead and wounded and a number of prisoners. The enemy's loss is reported at 300. From information gained there is no doubt that Arabi will make a firm stand at Aboukir. A report has gained credit that a British force has been landed at Ismaili to protect the canal. Despatches from Constantinople announce that an agreement will probably be arrived at between the Porte and England and that a military convention on clearly defined lines will be entered into. A later despatch, however, states that the British Government has presented an ultimatum and that in the event of its non-acceptance by Turkey Lord Dufferin has been instructed to withdraw from Constantinople and Admiral Seymour will prevent the Turkish contingent from landing.

An event of some importance took place last week. A young midshipman named De Chair, from the iron-clad Alexandra, was sent outside the British lines with some despatches. Through the treachery of his guides he was captured by Arabi's forces and sent a prisoner to Cairo. A correspondent speaking of the event, says :—On Sunday morning all Cairo was moved. Crowds rushed about the streets in great excitement, congratulating each other and shouting with joy. The cause was the arrival of a boy of 17, Midshipman De Chair. He was conveyed in a close carriage, through whose blinds could just be distinguished the blue and gold of a British officer's uniform. The thousands of natives who surrounded the carriage would have it that it was Admiral Seymour who had been captured by Arabi Pasha, and made the air ring with their cries of "The Sultan is victorious! The Infidels have been driven off!" The youngster enjoyed the scene immensely, and still more their disappointment, when on his alighting from the carriage they discovered that he was but a boardless boy in a round jacket, and not the important capture they thought had been made.

Midshipman De Chair is a son of Mr. De Chair, of Simcoe, and a nephew of Lieut.-Col. De Winton, secretary to his Excellency the Governor-General. A brother of the captured man is also in the British navy, on board the Cleopatra on the China station.

The Quebec Local Legislature is expected to meet in October.

The Dominion Parliament is further prorogued till September 16.

Mrs. Scoville has applied for a divorce on the grounds of cruelty and passionate anger of her husband.

It is now stated that the Princess Louise will remain in Canada until the expiration of the Marquis of Lorne's term of office.

A peculiar disease, which causes cattle affected to lose the use of their limbs, has carried off upwards of 200 head in Colchester county, Nova Scotia.

A waterspout in Ohio swept eighteen miles of the Ohio Central Railroad track away and did other serious damage. The loss is estimated at half a million.

Mr. Parnell has made an urgent appeal to the Irish members of the House of Commons to oppose the amendments passed by the Lords to the Arrears of Rents bill.

A fire broke out in the ocean steamship Gellert while on her passage to Plymouth from New York. Owing to the admirable conduct of the captain and crew, the flames were subdued after a hard fight, and the vessel proceeded on her voyage, and reached port in safety.

Ten cars of cheese were shipped on Tuesday from Belleville, for Liverpool.

Belleville's civic holiday will be held on the 28th inst.

Gilmour's Mill at Trenton cut 432,000 feet of lumber in ten hours on Wednesday last.

A young man named Bell was drowned in Stony Lake on Wednesday last by the upsetting of a canoe.

A dwelling house belonging to Mr. Wm. Alfred, in Belleville, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning.

Eleven arrests were made in one day at Napanee recently. They must have a lot of bad citizens in Napanee.

A Kingston woman neglected to remove a pig pen when ordered by the health officer to do so, and she was fined $5 and costs.

The *Beaver* says the crops in the vicinity of Napanee promise a more abundant harvest than we have had in a number of years.

Mrs. Fotheringham, wife of the former pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Norwood, died in the Southern States last week, where she had been travelling for some time for her health.

An accident on the Canada Pacific railway causing the death of one of the employees, took place a short distance west of Almonte, on July 22nd. Two gangs of men with two hand-cars were going west. The cars were running close together, when Charles McNeil, of the township of Packenham, attempted to step from one hand-car to the other while in quick motion. He fell between the cars and one of them passed over his head and neck, causing injuries from which he died next morning. He leaves a wife and ten children.

The *Intelligencer* says Mr. Sheldon Hawley's barn in the 2nd concession of Ameliasburg was struck by lightning Tuesday morning and burned to the ground, together with all its contents. It was one of the finest barns in the township. The barn, we have since learned, was owned by Mr. S. Simonds, but the contents were the property of Mr. Hawley. They consisted of 500 bushels of barley and 30 tons of hay (all of which was lost) and farming implements, which were saved. Mr. H. was uninsured, having allowed his insurance to expire only about a week ago. The barn was insured.

The barn of Mr. W. Ryerson Vandervoort, 2nd concession of Sidney, was on Monday destroyed by fire, together with a threshing machine and four horses belonging to Mr. A. R. Gilbert. Mr. Vandervoort lost 650 bushels of barley and 25 tons of hay. They were at work with a steam thresher when the fire broke out. The fire was caused by straw wrapping around the shaft on the end of the straw-carrier, and becoming ignited by the heat induced by the friction of the shaft; it was then carried to the straw stack, to which it set fire, and wind blew the burning straw from the stack inside the barn. Vandervoort was insured for $900 on contents of barn. Gilbert was uninsured.

The Napanee *Standard* says :—Dr. A. K. Aylsworth, of Newburg, has had a pleasure few men ever live to enjoy—that of reading a notice of his own death. Marshal Bazaine, among the bravest of France's soldiers, who was made the scapegoat for the third Napoleon's blunders, read, and, it is said, enjoyed reading, his own obituary. A couple of weeks ago Edward Hanlan, the famous Canadian oarsman, had the satisfaction of learning what the people thought of him, by reading an obituary of himself in the London Telegraph on an alleged report of his death at the time of his recent serious illness, and copied into an Australian paper. Last week Dr. Aylsworth was placed in the same category with these men, and now enjoys the enviable distinction of being dead and yet alive.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE!

A good open-cylinder THRESHING MACHINE, in good working order. Cattle taken in exchange. Terms easy. Apply to ROBT. LAFFIN, 9th con. Madoc.

Madoc, Aug. 9th, 1882. 179

WATCH LOST!

LOST, on Saturday last between Queensboro' and Madoc Station, a SILVER WATCH, with Guard and Cross attached. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office, or with D. FOX.

Madoc, August 9th, 1882.

TENDERS WANTED!

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 23rd day of August, for the construction of a brick dwelling house in the Village of Madoc.

Plans and specifications may be seen, and all information obtained at the store of D. C. CLARKE & CO.

No tender necessarily accepted.

Madoc, Aug. 8, 1882.

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ¼ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the said Township.

Lot number 29 in the 5th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto, or to JOHN LEYS, Solicitor, Toronto.

279-10w

VOTERS' LIST, 1882.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, in Madoc, on the 7th day of August, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES GREAM, Clerk of said Municipality.

Madoc, August 7th, '82.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Flannels & Yarns are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC, —and— JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED, where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS :- - $6,2[illegible]4,215.57

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882..... $[illegible]
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... [illegible]
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH, *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

AGENTS WANTED.

MACHINE OILS!

PALE SEAL OIL,
LARDINE OIL,
GLOBE OIL,
GLYCERINE OIL,
Z. O. ENGINE OIL,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Two Cows for Sale.

GOOD Milch Cows. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Madoc, July 25, '82.

Girls Wanted.

SEVERAL good Girls wanted at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, to commence September 1st. Wages, $8.00 a month. One (1) Laundress wanted at $10 a month. Apply to the Housekeeper.

Belleville, July 24th, '82. 277-3w.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &c.,

in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE, Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

WELLAND CANAL Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on Friday, the 1st day of September next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as section No. 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done can be seen at this Office, and at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after Friday, the 18th day of August next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Four Thousand Dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order
A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 15th July, 1882. 276

Local Lines.

—Harvest men are in great demand.

—The public schools re-open on the 19th inst.

—Threshing has commenced in this neighborhood.

—The vegetable crop is said to be not up to the average this year.

—The voters' lists for Madoc Village have been printed and distributed.

—The heavy rain on Tuesday flattened a large quantity of the standing crops in this vicinity.

—There was not a quorum at the Village Council meeting on Monday, and consequently no business done.

—No. 3, Military District, which includes the 49th Battalion, will go into camp at Cobourg on September 5th.

—Many farmers are congratulating themselves that their barley crop was safely housed before the rain this week.

—D. D. Clarke & Co. advertise in another column for tenders for the building of a dwelling house in this village.

—Business has shown a perceptible decrease during the past week or so in the village. Farmers are too busy harvesting.

—A large number of our villagers took advantage of the cheap Oddfellows excursion, per Grand Trunk, to Toronto on Tuesday.

—The welcome showers this week have colored some barley, but they have also done a vast amount of good. The earth was very dry.

—The traffic on the Midland for the week ending July 29th aggregated $21,087, being an increase of $2,756 as compared with the same period last year.

—The officers of the 49th battalion received offers from this village of two companies of volunteers. This shows well for the military enthusiasm of our inhabitants.

—On Monday night four of Parr & Wood's men, who have been engaged at the bridge over Black Creek, were taken seriously ill with cholera morbus. There has also been a number of serious cases of this distressing disease in this village lately.

—Mr. Chas. Butler, auctioneer, of Stirling, conducted the sale of the mineral under the county road on Monday. Mr. Butler is a good auctioneer, and his business is extending in this neighborhood. Telegrams at his expense in the event of his services being secured.

—There is no more easy or sure way to save money than to keep your Harness well oiled and you can find no better or cheaper Oil for that purpose than the "FAVORITE." It Softens and Preserves the leather. It is also a Waterproof Oil and Blackens the Harness; while as a Leather Dressing it has no superior. Ask for it at J. Hale & Son's Hardware Store. 2-t

—Our usually level-headed friend of the *Stirling News-Argus* got considerably off his base last week in his remarks in reference to our article of the week before anent "military affairs." He quite misunderstood our remarks, or purposely misrepresented them, in reference to the establishment of battalion headquarters in Madoc, and consequently his overflow of "burning sarcasm" was not only misplaced but utterly lost,—an unfortunate calamity for him, as to refer to Madoc as an "ague-bound village of the hills," and an "upstart mining centre," all in one breath, must have been terribly weakening to a person even of his heavy calibre. We didn't say we wanted the headquarters of the 49th changed from Stirling to Madoc, you innocent old woman, we only argued that North Hastings ought to have a distinct battalion in the Riding,—the 49th or a new battalion entirely—in the event of which taking place Madoc would most assuredly be appointed headquarters, not a second-class feeding 'burg like Stirling. We don't want the headquarters of the 49th as long as the battalion belongs to both South and North Ridings. The *News-Argus* would have so understood our remarks if he were not so anxious to pose as a champion of elevated Stirling dignity. Be at rest peacefully and don't tear your clothes yet awhile, friend.

A Bad Cut.

Alex. Davidson, of this village, had his arm badly cut last week, while fixing a scythe, on the farm of Mr. Luther Harris. The sharp blade just grazed the top of an artery.

Madoc Model School.

The Board of Trustees have engaged the services of Mr. Henry Gray, late principal of the Dresden Graded School, and Miss Maggie Barber, of St. Marys, as principal and second assistant, respectively, of the Madoc Model School. The Board had four applications for the former and ten for the latter position.

Free Fair.

We wish to remind our farmer readers that the next free fair will be held in this village on the second Tuesday in September, the 12th. This being the only one that will be held this fall, there will probably be a good representation of buyers, and if owners of stock will only get them in good condition, they will undoubtedly realize good prices.

Life Insurance.

The Rev. W. E. Smith, of Bridgewater, is in Madoc at present, in the interest of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Portland, Maine. The terms offered by this Company, especially its Non-Forfeiture Law, Accelerated Endowments and Incontestable Policies are unequalled by any Company in Canada, and must command universal approval. We wish Mr. Smith success in this laudable and benevolent enterprise. See advertisement in another column.

Military.

Mr. W. S. Volume had an interview with Col. Brown, of the 49th Battalion, yesterday, and was informed by the latter that No. 4 Company would be re-transferred to Madoc, and authorizing him to enroll the members at once, so as to be in readiness to join the Battalion in Brigade drill at Cobourg on September 5th. The new uniform and accoutrements will be forwarded as soon as possible. A meeting of those wishing to join the Company will be held in the Town Hall, in this village to-night, (Thursday), at eight o'clock, when all those who gave in their names a few days ago are requested to be present. Mr. Volume will be Captain of the Company.

CHEESE MARKET.

Ingersoll, Aug. 9.—Twenty-three factories offered 6,058 boxes of cheese, all being the last half of July make. One car-load sold for 10¾c.; 10⅞c. was offered and refused; also 10¾c. offered for last half of July and August make refused. Holders ask 11c. for last half of July, and 12c for August.

Belleville, Aug. 9.—Market brisk; buyers anxious to secure stock. 3,000 boxes sold at prices ranging from 10¼c. to 10⅝c. Cable remains at 56s.

In Montreal choice grades, which are said to be none too plentiful, would bring 10½c. to 18c.

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 7.—9,840 boxes sold at prices ranging from 10⅝c. to 10⅞c. Ruling price 10⅝c.

Little Falls, Aug. 7.—Market brisk, especially upon white cheese, which is fully ½c. above colored stock. All that were sold above 10⅝c. were white cheese.

Something Wrong.

Here is something for the village Health Inspector. Since the excessively warm weather set in we have heard numerous complaints of certain disease-breeding places in the village that required vigorous attention, and our attention has been called to various portions of the village where even those of the most indelicate nostrils could not help noticing the offensive smells which contaminated the atmosphere. There is work for the Inspector or a Board of Health to do in this village, and just so long as it remains undone sickness will abound in our midst. If a large proportion of our villagers would leave off hurling invectives at the lake and mill dam, and renovate their out-premises, we are inclined to the opinion that the general health of the community would gain thereby.

Kicked by a Horse.

On Friday last, Willie Gottom, of this village, aged about 15 years, met with a fearful accident which may yet result fatally. It seems he was employed with Mr. Fred. Rollins, and on the evening in question was leading a horse to water at the river near the mill. From some cause the animal commenced to act ugly, but the little fellow pluckily held on to the halter until the horse wheeling around kicked him in the face, the shoe of one foot cutting open his forehead a length of three or four inches and breaking his skull, parts of which penetrated the brain. He was carried to the nearest house, insensible, and the frightful wound dressed carefully, but the medical attendants entertained no hopes of his recovery. We are glad to learn, however, that he has since been doing better than was expected, and that there is now some hope of saving his life.

Lacrosse.

We are pleased to say that there is every prospect of a creditable Lacrosse Club being established in this village, the boys having received a consignment of sticks a few days ago, and are now actively practicing. Lacrosse is our national game, and although new for Madoc, it has all the essential qualities for making itself one of the most popular of field sports wherever it is played, not only bringing out and developing the activity and staying powers of the player, but being capable of such scientific manœuvering that at once commends it to the vigorous and supple youth of Canada. There is abundant material for a good team of lacrosse players in Madoc, and we have no doubt they will distinguish themselves if they stick to it. The club will be known as "The Sioux Lacrosse Club," of Madoc, the present officers being Mr. J. R. Orr, Captain, and Mr. S. F. Weaver, Secretary-Treasurer.

Magistrates' Court.

On Saturday, the 5th August, three boys named Richard Collinge, David Gonyea, and Donald Fraser, were brought before A. F. Wood and George Rose, Esquires, for assault on a girl by name of Lucy Elliott, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Johnson, of Huntingdon. The girl is 12 years of age. It was proved in evidence that the boys above named met the girl at the fence on the south side of the Lake where she was crossing on her way home. The young rascals kept her there nearly two hours, preventing her going on or returning, using offensive language with conduct of the most blackguard character. She managed to get away but was pursued by them along the track and into the woods where she was taking a short road home, and they only desisted when driven away by Mr. Seeley, who lives on the Ferguson farm. She reached home at last, frightened, her dress torn, and with face swollen from excessive crying, Mr. Seeley having accompanied her through the woods. Richard Collinge and David Gonyea were sent to gaol for 60 days, and Donald Fraser for 30 days, all at hard labor. Fraser did not appear to have been as bad as his fellows.

It is time something was done to check these young rascals, who, with their associates, have infested the village with their misdeeds until patience ceases to be a virtue, and who ought and probably would have been sent to the reformatory long ago but for the hope that their several parents would have made an effort to stamp out their crimes. Stealing has been charged on them all, particularly Fraser and Collinge. A short time since Fraser with some other lads broke into a house at the lake and destroyed property therein. Foul and profane language has been of the most common use among them, and their associates. We are aware that they have been repeatedly reprimanded by Mr. Wood, but of no avail. In fact the people of the village have begun to feel that the leniency extended by Mr. Wood has become to be out of place, and the punishment of these boys will be heartily endorsed by all. We understand they took their sentence with as much *sang froid* as old offenders,—cheering the other boys as they left the village in charge of Constable Sills. We fancy, however, that sawing wood and picking oakum within the confines of the jail will not prove as pleasant as they anticipate. We hope this will be a warning to other boys of the village who are fast going in the same tracks.

—The REVIEW 40 cents from now to the end of the year.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Sale of Mineral.

The Bethleham Iron Company Secure the Hematite Ore Under the County Road in Madoc.

As advertised, the mineral under the County Road in the township of Madoc, between lot 12 in the 5th concession and lot 12 in the 6th, was sold by public auction on the spot on Monday last. There was a fair attendance of gentlemen interested in mining, among whom were Messrs. D. G. Wiggins, and D. B. Jardine, representing the Bethleham Iron Company, Hon. Louis and Wm. Wallbridge, S. Munson, S. S. Stanlick, A. Coe, W. S. Volume, J. Stewart, R. T. Gray, T. Cross, and Drs. Sutton and Loomis. The Reeve and Deputy of the township, Messrs. P. Vankleek, and J. Caskey, were also present on behalf of the municipality and as agents of the County. The ore was to be sold at a royalty of so much on the ton. The conditions of the sale required the purchaser to mine in each year at least 7,000 tons of merchantable ore, the roadway, during the operations to be maintained in good condition and free for travel. The purchaser was also required on the first of each month to make a return to the township Treasurer of the quantity of ore removed, and to pay quarterly the amount of said royalty, to said Treasurer, the amount of 7,000 tons to be paid for in each year whether it was actually mined or not. The ore was to be started at 50 cents per ton, the agents having a reserve bid which, in the event of there not being a bid exceeding that, it would be no sale. Before the sale commenced Hon. L. Wallbridge served a protest on Mr. Vankleek against the sale being made, on the ground of illegality of the By-law authorizing such sale. This proceedings appeared to discourage some of the intending purchasers, so that the bidding was not very brisk. Mr. Stanlick started at 55 cents. Mr. Jardine bid 60c., which Stanlick raised to 65c. After this the bids were one cent until it was knocked down to Mr. Jardine for 76 cents per ton. Mr. Chas. Butler, of Stirling, was the auctioneer.

We understand Mr. Vankleek has forwarded Mr. Wallbridge's protest to the County Solicitor, Mr. John Bell, but it is hard to understand what Mr. W. expects to gain by the course which he took.

Drowned at Peterborough.

The Peterborough *Review* says:—"There occurred on Thursday evening one of those sad accidents which it becomes the duty of the journalist to chronicle from time to time, and by which a town official, one of our best known and respected citizens, perished in the waves. The accident occurred in the Little Lake, at a distance of about twenty feet below the first pier at the entrance to the Lake from the river, at which a canoe containing Police Constable McGee and his wife with a lady friend, was upset, and although many boats were in the Lake at the time, and efforts were made to rescue the whole party, they arrived too late to aid Mr. McGee, but succeeded in rescuing the two ladies, the former sinking to rise no more. Mr. McGee was appointed police constable in February, 1877, and since that time, during about five years and six months, he has efficiently and faithfully discharged the duties of his office, winning the praises of all peace-loving citizens. Hosts of friends in Peterborough will sympathize deeply with Mr. McGee's family in their affliction, on account of the personal regard they had for him, and the whole town will mourn the loss of a faithful official."

The deceased official was a son of Mr. H. McGee, of Madoc township, with whose family, in addition to the above, we sympathize in their great loss.

MARRIED.

BULPIT—GIFFORD.—On Tuesday, July 18th, by Rev. B. L. Hutton, Lloyd Bulpit to Elizabeth Gifford, both of the village of Madoc.

SANDFORD—EGGLETON.—On Friday, August 4th, by Rev. B. L. Hutton, in the M.E. Parsonage, village of Madoc, John Sandford, of the township of Madoc, to Emily Eggleton, of West Huntingdon.

—There would be little if any sickness during the hot months of July and August, if every one would take Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, as they prevent and cure all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. Sold in large bottles at 50 cts. by all Druggists. C. G. Wilson, Agent, Madoc.

—Those affected with weak Lungs, Sluggish Liver, or Derangements of the Kidneys, should procure a package of Dr. Carsons Liver and Lung Compound. Each 50 cent package makes three pints of Syrup. It is a valuable collection of Roots, Herbs and Barks, and its results are wonderful. For sale by all Druggists.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6	00	to $6	50
Wheat, per bushel	0	00	to 0	00
Rye, "	0	00	to 0	00
Oats, "	0	00	to 0	00
Barley, "	0	00	to 0	00
Peas, "	0	00	to 0	00
Potatoes, per bag	1	25	to 0	00
Eggs, per doz	0	15	to 0	16
Butter, per lb	0	20	to 0	00
Wool, per lb	0	18	to 0	00
Hides, per cwt	7	00	to 8	00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1	20	to $1	25
Barley, "	0	70	to 0	00
Rye, "	0	60	to 0	00
Oats, "	0	60	to 0	00
Peas, "	0	80	to 0	85
Potatoes, "	0	00	to 0	00
Potatoes, per bag	1	50	to 2	00
Butter, per lb	0	20	to 0	25
Eggs, per doz	0	16	to 0	18
Flour, per bbl	6	50	to 7	00
Sheepskins	1	00	to 1	50
Hides, per cwt	5	00	to 7	50
Wool, per lb	0	20	to 0	00

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—o—

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

—x—

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so.

The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

Hardware!

—x—

Intending purchasers will find our Stock very complete in Blacksmiths' Supplies, Carpenters' Tools, Carriagemakers' Hardware, House Furnishings, Builders' Hardware, and Miners' Supplies,

—ALSO—

LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE, DRYERS, DRY PAINTS, TUBE COLORS, WHITE LEAD, BRUSHES, ETC., ETC.

We also manufacture and keep on hand

IRONCLAD BOTTOM MILK CANS, MILK PANS

AND A FULL LINE OF SUNDRY TINWARE.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, April 13th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—o—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW TINSHOP

—oxo—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

WORLD WIDE NEWSLETS.

Interesting Readings for Short Sittings for Everybody.

In common with a host of other celebrities the Count D'Orsay, his celebrated friend Lady Blessington, and her husband, have passed away leaving no descendants. D'Orsay left no children by his ill-starred marriage with Lady Harriet Gardiner, nor had that lady any issue by her second husband, Mr. Cowper. The title of Blessington is extinct, and with a very small exception, nothing remains of an estate of $200,000 a year. The ceilings and walls of the fine mansion in Henrietta street, Dublin, to which Lord Blessington brought his bride, once the *ne plus ultra* of fashionable residence in that city, but now abandoned to offices, still show signs of past splendor, but the costly mantlepieces have been removed. The Blessington mansion in St. James's square, London, is now a club. Gore House has long since been obliterated. A niece of Lady Blessington is at present resident in this country in the person of Mrs. Henderson, wife of the British Consul at Boston.

A number of the Prussian officers have entered the Turkish army under a contract that is to run for a term of three years, with provisions for a renewal. One of the officers is a Colonel, who takes the rank of Brigadier-General with a salary of 30,000 francs. The others are to be Colonels in the Ottoman service, and will receive a salary of 23,000 francs. In addition to this, all are to get the usual rations and other allowances given to Turkish officers of like rank. In case of disability for service, a pension of one-third of the active salary is to be given, and in case of death a pension of one half the salary is to go to the widow and children. The officers moreover, though obliged to wear the Turkish military uniform, will not be required to renounce their allegiance to Prussia. They are to continue subjects of the Prussian Government and members of the Prussian army. Both the Turkish and Prussian Governments assent to this. The salaries and pensions are to be paid in gold by the Ottoman Bank.

"Antwerp is mortally busy," writes Mr. Edward King to the Boston *Journal*, "yet to a stranger it seems quiet. The streets are not crowded with bustling people, but ring at this quaintly carven door, enter this courtyard, and go up a flight of stairs. Here are counting rooms, hum of trade, and much smoke of cigars. So it is all over the city. In a corner left over from the Middle Ages—an odd corner—you may step into the Bourse, or Exchange, where thousands of merchants herd together twice a day, not merely to buy and sell stocks, but to sell everything else. The Antwerp merchant does half his business in these two visits to the Bourse daily. In his office he simply notes down and carries out the results of his visit. He is a stirring man, full of ideas about exportation to South America and the Indies, full of jealousy of Rotterdam, and very much afraid of his gigantic American competitor over the sea."

Barnum is not allowed by rival showman to overshadow their elephants with his Jumbo—at least not in their advertisements. "Our elephant is still growing," says one, "and, as next year it will be too big to enter a car of the extreme height possible on the American railroads, we have decided to present him, at the end of this season, to the Queen of England, to take the place of the measly, ill-shapen beast discarded from the Royal Zoological Garden—a very antique deformity, instead of a noble specimen of its species."

The number of French ironclads ready for immediate service in the Mediterranean has just been increased from nine to fifteen. Three of these constituting the so-called Levant squadron, are anchored off Alexandria, six constitute the squadron of evolution, which is now proceeding also to African waters, and six are fitting out at home ports. With the exception of the evolution squadron these ships are all old vessels of small manœuvring power, lightly armed and thinly armoured.

Few problems have puzzled archæologists more than the origin of the splendid ruins in Cambodia. For the further examination of these ruins the French Government sent out a mission under M. Delaporte at the end of last year. After a careful examination of the remains at Angkor, M. Delaporte comes to the conclusion that these ancient Khmer temples were dedicated to Brahminism. Buddhism, and serpent worship have been proposed as solutions of the problem; but it has not been before conjectured that the ruins had any connection with Brahma. M. Delaporte professes to find in the rich sculpture records of the exploits of Rama and the glories of Vishnu, as well as emblems of other of the gods and heroes of Brahminism.

The last time the stockholders in the Keely Motor Company demanded definite knowledge of the invention, Keely offered to divulge the secret to any one man whom they might select, and whose report, which should not go into particulars, they must accept as all the revelation they would get. A few accepted this proposal, and were induced to choose Mr. Boekel, a practical machinist. That was three months ago. Boekel goes into the shop with Keely several times a week, the doors are carefully locked, and then noises like explosions are heard from the place. These are presumed to come from the machine. They are also presumed to be big firecrackers, set off to delude the hearers. Boekel has become quite as mysterious as Keely.

John and Michael Walsh secreted themselves over the donkey engine boiler of the steamship Wyoming, outward bound. When steam was got up they feared to move lest they should be detected. Finally John crawled out exhausted, but Michael died.

York, England, can boast what London cannot, viz.: two peers of the realm among its Lord Mayors—Lord Bingley in 1707, Lord Dundas in 1812. A real live lord as Lord Mayor of London may yet be seen, should the Mayoralty of London assume, under some future act for the reform of the city, the position of the Prefect of the Seine.

The male inhabitants of New South Wales appear to be in a sad condition. A great number of them find it to be physically impossible to procure wives. According to a report recently issued on the population of that colony, no less than 79,000 women are required to equalize the sexes. The other Australian colonies require about the same number in proportion to their population.

A Queen's Thoughts.

It takes a good many operations of the mind to make up what justly can be called a thought; and as the Roumanian queen herself made this observation, it may fairly be suggested that the title under which her collection of ingenious, witty, thoughtful notes has been brought out is not a perfectly appropriate one. They are all written with wonderful neatness and nicety; a most important point, considering how the whole character of a maxim may be altered by the omission or substitution of a word. One runs the risk of falling into some perversion of meaning in endeavoring to turn into plain English "thoughts" written in perfect French. The attempt, however, is worth making; and here are a number of the "Pensees" of Queen Elizabeth, selected on no particular principle from the first half of the volume:

"Women are bad through the fault of men; men are bad through the fault of women.

"The man loves above all the woman; the woman loves above all the children. [Here, of course, the fuller meaning belonging in French to the word "femme" is in the English lost.]

"The savage woman is a beast of burden; the Turkish woman an animal of luxury; the European woman a little of both. [In the French, "une bete a deux fins;" a horse for either saddle or shafts.]

"The honest woman is to the woman who is lost only a looking-glass in which the latter sees her wrinkles, and which in her rage she would like to smash.

"Coquetry is not always a bait; it is sometimes a shield.

"A woman emits sometimes a daring opinion; but she retires shocked if she is taken at her word."

Several of the thoughts about woman are untranslatable by reason of the double significance attached to the word "femme." The following, for instance: "La femme du monde reste difficilement la femme de son mari."

Women the corners of whose mouth hang down are, we suppose, ill-tempered; in which case the following piece of advice is excellent: "Do not marry a woman the corners of whose mouth hang down; the mouth itself might be a cherry, but you would all the same find the fruit bitter."

"In matters of science women are so much accustomed to be treated as of no account that they mistrust savans, who treat them seriously.

"A woman is stoned for an action which may be committed by a man of perfect honor.

"Women are considered unjust because they are impressionable; but impressions are often more just than judgments. It is the question of the jury and the judge.

"A woman who is unhappy is a flower exposed to the north wind; she remains for a long time a bud, and when she ought to burst into bloom she fades.

"Women seek to counteract in their children the defects of their husband and those of his family.

"A woman who is not understood is a woman who does not understand others. ['Femme incompriso' in the original is of course much better than 'a woman who is not understood' in the translation.]

"It is because men are wanting in artistic sentiment that women paint themselves; if they had any feeling for the picturesque, rice-powder itself would disappear.

"Man destroys with horns like a bull, or with paws like a bear; woman by nibbling like a mouse, or by embracing like a serpent.

"Men study women as they study the barometer; but they only understand the day afterwards."

The idea that a women must embellish the finery she puts on and be the ornament of her own ornaments is thus happily expressed: "La toilette n'est pas une chose indifferente; elle fait de vous un objet d'art anime a condition que sous soyez la parure de votre parure."

"From selfishness men make severer laws for women than for themselves, without suspecting by doing so they raise them above themselves.

"Often the virtue of a women must be very great, since it has to suffice for two.

"Forgiveness is almost indifference: while love lasts forgiveness is impossible.

"You hate the unhappy woman whom you would have liked to console.

"An excellent housewife is always in a state of despair; one would often like the house less perfectly kept and more peaceful."—*St. James's Gazette.*

WAITS.

An honest bourgeois is entertaining his wife at dinner at a restaurant, and at the conclusion of the meal treats himself to a cigar. "One franc," almost screams the woman, looking at the box; "well, Alfred, I do hope you are enjoying yourself." "My dear," says the husband majestically, "nothing is too good to be ordered when one invites a lady to dinner."

A young man who had married a bad-tempered woman was one day provoked to correct her. The lady complained to her father, who, knowing her character, followed the example of her husband, and, boxing her ears, said: "There, now; go and tell the fellow that I am even with him; he has beaten my daughter and I have boxed his wife's ears."

He paused: "Pause," said the highly cultivated Boston girl to her lover, who was about to kill a mosquito. "Pause: In the balanced and admirably adapted economy of nature man cannot interfere without disarranging the whole order of things." And he paused.

"Yes, sir," says the proud and happy inventor. "I've struck upon the biggest idea of the century—watches for the blind, so that they can tell the time of day." "Capital idea, indeed! I see—you can fix the dial with luminous paint, eh?"

An interesting phase of society life is seen when a young man goes to call on a young lady and his setter dog follows him and waits outside, each passer-by stopping to read the name on the collar.

An obituary notice in Utah closes touchingly—"he leaves thirteen widows and fifty-four children.

THE SO-CALLED FALSE PROPHET.

An African who has Done Much to Trouble the Government of Egypt.

Mohammed Achmet, the false prophet of the Soudan, is the product at once of an intense religious fanaticism and an oppressive system of government. Circumstances have favoured him in the Soudan much as they have favoured Arabi Pasha in Egypt. He is now at the head of a revolution which, for the Egyptian Soudan, is as great, if not greater, than that which is ruining Egypt. After again and again defeating the troops sent against him, he is at last complete master of the situation. Egypt has, for the present at least, lost her hardly won possessions in the Soudan, which if they ever belong to her again, or if they are ever again opened to commerce, or to any civilizing and religious influence, must be reconquered with a large army and much expenditure of life and money.

The Soudan is a general term applied to that vast and vaguely defined region of Central Africa lying between the equator on the south and the Great Desert on the north, and stretching from east to west nearly across the continent. The Egyptian Soudan is generally supposed to begin at Assouan, or the first cataract of the Nile on the north, but perhaps might more properly be said to commence at the point where the Nile makes its great westward bend. It extends to the Great Lakes on the south, and from Abyssinia on the east, to and inclusive of Darfur and the provinces of the Bahr El Guazal on the west. This extensive region, many times larger than Egypt itself, was not conquered by the Egyptians all at once, but has been annexed piece by piece, and at no time can it be said to have been thoroughly subdued or fully occupied. The Egyptian Government at Cairo was continually short of funds, and the Soudan in company with the remainder of Egypt was the victim of many abuses. The Government assumed the monopoly of allmost everything on the White Nile. Contracts were sub-let to the farmers of taxes. Each agent made a handsome profit for himself, so that when the taxes, which covered every conceivable means of industry down to the wheel which raised the water from the Nile, were paid by the laborer, they were many times larger than the original exorbitant apportionment, and we even heard of cases on the White Nile where the same taxes were collected two and three times over by different officials. Such being the methods of the Government, made doubly obnoxious by the corrupt officials who carried them out, it is not to be wondered at that there was a very general spirit of discontent; but never had there appeared a leader who for any length of time could maintain a successful opposition to the Egyptian Government till Mohammed Achmet proclaimed himself the Mundi, or successor of the Great Prophet, the expected teacher and savior of the people. This claim was suggested by the general belief existing among the Moslems that toward the end of the world a successor and expounder of the Prophet, and a fuller revealer of the will of God, was to appear. This belief is founded on various passages and intimations in the Koran, like the following: "Say unto those of Mecca. This is my way; I invite you unto God by an evident demonstration; both I and he who followeth me." The popular superstition prescribes certain signs and evidences by which this prophet is to be identified, some of which Mohammed Achmet is said to have shown, while he has failed in others. Several such pretenders have already appeared, one in the vicinity of Tunis, another in Southern Arabia, but none of them have succeeded like Mohammed Achmet.

This man was born in the region of Enogola, on the western bank of the Nile, where it makes its great bend. He was a poor man, a carpenter and boat builder by trade. He first came into notoriety on the large island of Abbas, situated about 200 miles south of Khartoum. Here, after the fashion of the fakirs and holy men, he withdrew from society, and devoted himself to prayer and meditation. He soon had a large following, and proclaimed himself the expected prophet and deliverer of the people. He wrote letters all over the country, announcing himself and his mission. While many of the more intelligent Moslems repudiated him, others, moved both by religious and political motives, and who, above all, hoped that he would show them some way to escape the payment of their taxes, flocked around his standard. He was secretly encouraged and abetted by enemies of the Government residing at Khartoum. His presence in so commanding a position on the Nile soon became obnoxious to the authorities, and an expedition was organized to dislodge him. A detachment of 120 men of the regular army was sent against him on the island. These men were badly managed, and although they were armed with the best Remington rifles, while Mohammed Achmet and his band had only their spears, they were killed one after the other as fast as they landed, till not one of the 120 was left. Not a shot was fired. It was a slaughter like the sticking of so many pigs.

Of course, after this exploit Mohammed Achmet knew that it would not do for him to remain where he was. He therefore gathered together all his following, men, women, and children, cattle, and provisions, crossed the Nile to the west bank, and fled to a wild mountain called Gebel Gedir, 200 miles south-west of the Island of Abbas, and about ninety miles north-west of the penal colony and military station of Fashoda. Here, in an easily-defended and almost inaccessible mountain, he took up his abode. The Baggara Arabs now began to flock to his standard in great numbers. The Baggaras were the former slave hunters of the White Nile.

We saw great numbers of them, with their spears gleaming in the sun, crowding along the banks with their horses and their cattle to join Mohammed Achmet in his mountain fastness. It was, however, the policy of the Government to let the rebels alone, now that they had left the river, thinking that they would soon lose their zeal, and disperse for want of provisions. But a new Governor of Fashoda had been appointed, who considered it his duty to signalize his loyalty by organizing another expedition against the rebels. Contrary to orders from Khartoum, he gathered the military forces from Kaka, Fashoda, and the station at the mouth of the Sobat, in all 600 soldiers of the regular army. With these he joined 200 men of the large native tribe of the Shillooks, under the King of the Shillooks—800 men all told. With these he marched six days across the desert by forced marches. On the seventh day, when the men were all tired out from the long march, and utterly unfit for action, they met the enemy. Mohammed Achmet was again victorious. The fight was turned into a slaughter. Sixty men were taken prisoners by the rebels, only seventy escaped by running for it, and all the rest were slain. The Governor of Fashoda and the King of the Shillooks were both killed.

Soon after these events we travelled through the country as far as the Sobat River. As we passed the Island of Abbas we saw the spot where the soldiers landed, and where they were slain. We saw the deserted village already occupied by a colony of chattering monkeys; the hut where Achmet commenced his career, and a boat which his people had left half finished. We found Kaka in a state of siege by the Shillooks, who had taken the killing of their king in the Egyptian service as a good pretext for throwing off the yoke of the Government that had never wholly subdued them. When we landed at Fashoda we found the town in constant fear of an attack. We saw the wounded, and heard the loud lamentations of those who mourned their slain. At the Sobat we found the Shillooks hostile. Twice on our way back we were waylaid and partially surrounded by Mohammed Achmet's men, and owed our escape only to the merciful providence of God, and our own presence of mind and agility. On our return to the Khartoum we learned that Raouf Pasha had been re-called, a new method of governing the Soudan from Cairo instituted, and that Gegler Pasha had been authorized to proceed with more vigorous measures against the rebels. While we were there, an army of some 3,500 men were gathered and sent forward under Yusef Pasha. We saw them drilling, after a fashion, nearly every day. From the first they had but little hope of success. About 100 deserted just before the departure. None of them had the first idea of discipline, few of them had ever fired off their guns, and 1,500 of them were raw recruits, who did not know which were the dangerous ends of their rifles. The Government throughout underestimated the earnestness and strength of the rebels. At this time they probably numbered near 10,000 men. And now the news is confirmed that the army, whose defeat was expected by all who knew much about it, has been totally cut to pieces, 2,000 out of 3,000 slain, 3,000 rifles and four cannon captured, with nothing to prevent the rebels from marching into Khartoum itself. Mahommed Achmet is now complete master of the Egyptian Soudan.

Marriageable Royalty.

In accordance with its annual custom, the *Herald*, of St. Petersburg, has just published a complete list of the marriageable Princes and Princesses living at the present moment in Europe. The marriageable age for a Prince is taken to be from 24 to 40, and for a princess from 18 to 28. The former, therefore, has sixteen marriageable years, as against a poor decade of the other. On the other hand, the number of eligible princes exceeds that of marriageable princesses. There are thirty-one of the former and twenty-four of the latter. Most of these princes naturally belong to the prince-ridden Germany. There are, indeed, no less than twenty German princes now on the marriage market. In this list is not included any representative of the royal house of Prussia, the eldest son of the Crown Prince being married already and the second being only 20 years old. The most eligible bachelor of the number is no doubt King Ludwig, of Bavaria, but no more obdurate bachelor and misogynist exists. The rest of the princes are little better than princelings, and in mentioning one of them—Henry XVII., Prince of Reuss, the chronicler from whom we are quoting thinks himself bound to add that though the principality is but small, the Prince is uncommonly well off. The rest of Europe has but a poor supply of princes by the side of Germany. France offers a Bourbon in the person of Prince Peter d'Orleans, born in 1845, and now occupying the humble position of lieutenant in the French navy. Denmark supplies a candidate in the shape of the King's youngest son, Prince Waldemar. The royal house of Italy furnishes that eligible widower Prince Amadeo, once King of Spain. Another widower of a less eligible description is Prince Albert, lord and master of tiny Monaco. The Netherlands, Austria, Russia, and Portugal each furnish one or more representatives to the list. Of princesses there is in the first place and above all our own Princess Beatrice, the only remaining unmarried daughter of the Queen, now 25 years old. Other princesses are to be found by the wooer with the necessary qualifications in Spain, Portugal, Holstein, Hessen, and other minor German principalities. Lastly, if any one is bold enough to woo a new Fenthesilea, she is perhaps to be found in that descendant of a line of warrior chieftains, the Princess Zorka of Montenegro.—*Manchester Guardian.*

Advice To Country Cousins.

Country cousins of the male persuasion will do well to take warning by the story of a young Scotchman's first trip to London. He had, this bright particular youth, only been a few hours in the modern Baby on when he found himself in a deplorable state, face to face with the "beak" in the Southwark Police Court. The following little colloquy then ensued: A constable stated that between 1 and 2 in the morning he found the prisoner lying on a doorstep in Bermondsey-street, almost in a state of nudity. He roused him up; finding he was drunk and insensible, he was compelled to send for assistance to carry him to the station-house where he was seen by the divisional surgeon. Mr. Bridge asked the prisoner what account he had to give of himself. Prisoner—I don't know, Sir. I suppose I got into bad company, as I have lost all my money and everything I possess, except my coat and trousers. Mr. Bridge—Where did you come from? Prisoner—I came from Glasgow a few days ago, and unfortunately I had some drink on my journey. Last night I got into very bad company. Police Constable—He's got no shirt on, your Worship. Prisoner—That's true, Sir. I have been regularly victimized. Let me go, and I will get back to Scotland as soon as I can. Mr. Bridge—Have you any means for that purpose? Prisoner—No, Sir. My friends live at No. 17 Bennett-place, Montieth-road, Glasgow, and they will send me money. Mr. Bridge—What are you? Prisoner—I am a clerk, but have been teacher in a school. I assure your Worship I have got into this scrape through falling in bad company. The unhappy youth was remanded for a week, at the end of which time he will "go back again" animated, we are afraid, by no kindly feelings towards the base Southron.

Not His Deal.

"Are you truly sure that we can always be happy and contented to live together, darling? Do you really believe that you can give up all the world and its vanities and settle right down like a model husband should, love? You will never wish to stay out all night 'with the boys,' as they call it. You are quite sure you will not?" and two blue eyes gazed a sweet interrogative into his eyes.

"You can just put your whole stack on that to win, sis," he murmured.

"You will never, never sigh for some other fairer one than I? You will never read me poetry that you sent to your first love and hint that a man can only love once in a lifetime? You will never call me by some other girl's name in your sleep. Ah, you will never do that, will you, Darling?"

"Well, you just copper anyone to lose that says I will," he whispered, throwing his off arm about her more or less supple form and giving her one on the lips for luck.

"You will always tell me everything that passes in your busy life, darling? You will have no secrets from your own little wife? Not a single little one, you are quite sure? You will let me read your letters, and tell me all about your business. We shall be truly and really one in everything, shall we not, ducky?"

"Well, I'm just taking as they put up, old gal, that we will," he said, giving her another plump upon the lips, with a good hug thrown in by way of interest.

"You will never smoke in bed, or refuse to make calls, or dislike my mother, or compel me to ask you for money, or be cross because I have a headache in the morning, or——"

"See here, sis," he chipped in, as his arm relaxed its hold about her form, "I should like to ask you a question before we splice. Just one, and then you may fire 'em in on your side to the end of the last quarter."

"What is it, darling?" she chirped, getting hold of his hand and putting the arm about her once more.

"You'll go your last chirp, you'll give it to me straight?" he whispered.

"You may trust me always, love," she lisped.

"Well, then, on the dead level, are you a maid or a widow?"

"Why you horrid thing. Of course I—I—I've never been married," she sobbed. "How could you ask me such a question?"

"Well, I kinder thought I dropped to too much knowledge in your questions," he replied; "when did you catch onto so much wisdom, little one?"

"Oh, mamma told me to ask you——"

"That whip-saws me," he asked, "somebody else can have my chair. There's too much mother-in-law in this deal for me to play it out," and he skipped.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Intelligence of Animals.

A correspondent at Campbelltown sends us the following interesting account of the affectionate attentions of a hen for a brood of chickens: "In a loft, Tayinloan Inn, Kintyre, where hens are kept, about five weeks ago, a cat gave birth to five kittens in one of the nests, while in another nest sat an ordinary barn-door hen clucking, but not on eggs. A day or two after the kittens were born the hen removed from the nest in which she was and took possession of them: but the cat, not approving of her services, removed the kittens from the loft to a small inclosure in another house—evidently thinking in this way to get rid of the hen's attentions. The hen, however, not to be so done, soon found out the place to which her adopted family had been carried, and took to nursing them as before. On this an understanding was come to between the real and the foster mother; the hen, finding that the kittens would not thrive without suck from the cat, allowed her to come at intervals and nurse them until satisfied, and the cat, finding that she could not drive the hen away, and that she was a most anxious and loving dry nurse, yielded to necessity with a good grace. The hen has never left the kittens, but devotes to them her whole time, and has always trusted to food being brought to her. She takes them under her wings, clucks to them, and works about them with her bill, and now, when they are beginning to move about, she permits them to climb on her and amuse themselves, as kittens will, with her head, tail, or other part. On the other hand, the kittens return to the hen with the greatest fondness, and seem only to regard their real mother as nothing more than a creature to supply them with food. This singular event is regarded by some of the villagers as something very "uncanny," and they are anxious to have cat, kittens, and hen destroyed, but hitherto Mr. Barclay, the inn-keeper, has laughed at their superstitions and resisted the absurd, though importunate, demand.

Leatheroid.

Leatheroid is a new article made of paper. It consists of a number of thicknesses of cotton paper wound one upon another over a cylinder. The remarkable qualities of strength and adhesion it possesses are derived from a chemical bath, through which the paper is drawn on its way to the cylinder. It is moulded wet, and retains its form. When dry it cuts like raw hide.

A female who may well be described as a phenomenon is just now being exhibited in London. She is just 18 years of age and is said to be eight feet two inches in height. To crown the matter she is still growing. Her face is rather prepossessing, and her feet are simply prodigious. The only disagreeable peculiarity of this fair giantess is that she cannot hold herself easily erect. She always appears to be sitting or falling down.

FARM NOTES.

Useful Hints to the Agriculturist About Strawberries, Peaches, Pears, and Grapes.

MAKING VINEGAR.

In a large orchard in Western States the best use to make of windfalls is to convert them into vinegar. We know an orchardist in a Western State who makes a large share of his crop into vinegar; he finds it to his profit to look after the wind-falls. He keeps a portable or hand-mill for the purpose, and by collecting, grinding, and pressing the fallen fruit, adds materially to his vinegar crop in the course of the season. He does not mention the fact to those who buy his vinegar, but tells us that this practice goes far to keep the Codling moth in subjection.

THE PEACH HARVEST,

on the whole, promises to be large in the noted peach districts. Within a few years, many have planted peach orchards in localities not heretofore regarded as "peach regions," and these will probably market their first crop this year. Comparative novices will have to compete with experienced growers, and must conform to established customs. Crates for sending peaches a long distance are preferable to baskets. The standard crate consists of two ends and a middle piece of ⅞-inch stuff. These pieces are 7½ by 14 inches. For each side of the crate we use four pieces, 2½ inches wide, and 23½ inches long; for the top and bottom each, one piece 5½ inches wide, and 23½ inches long, the sides, top, and bottom, of ⅞-inch stuff. The strips should be well secured to the end and centre-pieces by nails If the crates are to go a long distance, strip should be nailed across the top and bottom at each end; this, when they are stacked upon one another, will allow of sufficient ventilation. In packing peaches more care is required than with any other fruit; a single over-ripe peach will spoil the sale of a crate. Hence, peaches, as they are picked, should be turned out upon a table or bench, and carefully examined; every one that may become soft before the fruit will be sold should be rejected. In filling the crates they should be so full as to require some pressure to bring the top to its place. Assort the fruit, but let the crate be of the same quality all through. It is customary to make three grades, distinguishing the "extra" by "twigging,"—that is, by placing a leafy twig of the peach tree upon the fruit before the cover is nailed down. Mark the crates plainly, with the name of the consignee and that of the shipper, and always inform the commission merchant in advance of the shipment by letter or by telegraph.

THE GRAPEVINE IN AUGUST.

Most of the active work of the vineyard is over, still the vines will need some care. The laterals may still need pinching, and late shoots may push where they are not wanted, and must be broken off. Most of the troublesome insects of this season are large, and readily noticed, so that the only remedy, which is for the large grapevine sphinx, or hawk-moths, hand-picking can be applied. The chief troubles of the grape-grower this month are the leaf-hopper, incorrectly called thrips, and mildew. The little insect, which in some places rises in clouds as one passes among the vines, and appears of a general dingy-white colour as it flies, is, when caught and examined, found to be handsomely marked with scarlet. It remains attached to the leaves, sucking the juices, in its early life, and it is only when it gets wings that its presence is usually noticed. The only remedy that has been suggested for this leaf-hopper in its winged state is to carry lighted torches among the vines at night. Mildew appears in the hot dry days. Pale spots are seen on the leaves, and if the under side of these be examined, there will be found the gray patches of the minute fungus which causes the trouble. Sulphur is the remedy. This, upon the first appearance of the mildew, should be freely and thoroughly dusted upon the foliage of the vines. Bellows for the purpose are sold at the seed and implement stores. The bellows are like an old-fashioned kitchen bellows, and have a wide tube about an inch across. The valve hole is stopped by a cork, and a quantity of flowers of sulphur being placed in the body of the bellows, through this opening it is blown, when the bellows is worked, like a fine cloud of dust, which settles on the foliage, and soon puts an end to the mildew. The dusting should be done on a hot still day, and two, or at most three applications, will save the foliage, which otherwise would soon become useless.

THE STRAWBERRY BED.

Those who wish to have an increased supply of strawberries next year, should provide for it at once. Last month we gave sufficient directions for pot-laying the plants; this can continue this month, and if the plants can be set next month a good crop may be had next year. This method of multiplying the strawberry looks more formidable in description than it is in reality; the labour is not much, while the returns are most satisfactory.

KEEP THE POOR FRUIT AT HOME.

In our frequent walks among the dealers we often wish that we could have the company of those who send the fruit to market. Here are several barrels of apples, waiting for the cart to take them to the dump—Why? Merely because the sender sent too much. His "Early Harvest," "Primate," or "Alexander," trees bore well; he shook off the fruit, gathered it up, good and bad, bruised and sound, into barrels, and sent it to market. It had no sale; decay set in, and the commission man can only get rid of it at the dump, and has a bill against the sender for expenses. Had one-third of this fruit been kept at home and fed to the pigs or ground to make cider for vinegar, the better two-thirds would have had a ready sale. Many, no doubt, think that we harp needlessly every year upon this matter of assorting fruit. The caution is not needless, and we shall continue to repeat it until we see a better state of things in the market. A peck of poor fruit will spoil the sale of a barrel. The price is not fixed by the many good specimens, but the few poor ones bring the whole lot down to their level. Every one who sends fruit or other produce to the New York, or any other market, should know that it is sold by its appearance.

MARKETING PEARS.

Pears, whether early or late, should never remain on the tree until they become mellow. Whenever they have made their growth they should be gathered. It is easy to tell the proper condition by observing the ease with which the stem parts from the tree. If, on taking hold of a pear and lifting it, the stem readily breaks away from the spur to which it is attached, the fruit has received all the nourishment it can get from the tree, and the sooner it is gathered the better. Pears are sent to market in crates and in half-barrels; especially fine specimens are sent in shallow boxes, only deep enough for a single layer of fruit, and each pear is wrapped in thin white paper. Extra specimens of any of the standard kinds will bring enough more for this extra care in packing. The early varieties mature quicker after gathering than the later kinds, but all should reach the market in a firm and hard condition. As with all other fruit it will pay to carefully assort pears. Make three lots, firsts and seconds for market, and the third for keeping at home—for the pigs if need be; there is positively no sale for poor pears in the market.

BLACKBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES.

When the crop has been gathered it is best to cut away the old canes. We are aware that some claim that it is better to leave these until fall, with the idea that they will strengthen the root. We find that the best cultivators cut out the canes as soon as the fruit is gathered. The growth of the new canes, that are to bear fruit next year, is to be attended to. If more shoots are thrown up from the roots than are wanted, they should be treated as weeds, and cut up. The height of the new growth will depend upon the manner of training; three or four feet is sufficient for raspberries, and five or six feet for blackberries. When the shoots have reached the desired height, stop them by breaking off the ends.

Two Departments Well Represented.

In lately walking through the Government Buildings at Ottawa, a representative of one of Ottawa's ablest journals, in the course of conversation gleaned some items of interest. Speaking with Mr. A. J. Cambie, Chief Clerk of the Agricultural Department, that gentleman replied to a certain question: "I have used St. Jacobs Oil in my family, and found it to be an excellent article indeed. It is the remedy to banish pain and has a pleasant and soothing way of doing so, that makes it valuable. I consider it a great medicine." Calling upon Mr. Sherwood of the Militia Department, that gentleman thus answered the usual query; "I have found St. Jacobs Oil a great medicine; a splendid remedy, indeed, for rheumatism. I have recommended it to very many. When I commenced its use I had not much faith, and now my faith could not be easily shaken. I consider it by all odds the best medicine I ever tried."

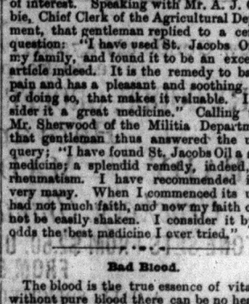
Bad Blood.

The blood is the true essence of vitality, without pure blood there can be no healthy action in the system. Boils, blotches, pimples and the various humors and blemishes of the skin are only symptomatic of bad blood—that needs purifying at its fountain head, to render its tributaries pure. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually cleanse the blood from all humors, obtains a healthy action of the liver, bowels, kidneys, skin, etc, and strengthening while it regulates and purifies. (1)

Health, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss, is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens and invigorates the system by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purpose that can be used.

NOTICE.—Each bottle of Brigg's Electric Oil will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use, to retain the strength of the goods. It cures rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney complaints, or of the urinary organs; cures complaints arising from colds, such as sore throat, bronchitis, diphtheria, cough and difficult breathing.

"A. P." 84



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages. 23

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Vegetine

GOT PERFECTLY WELL.

TORONTO, ONT., April 5, 1880.

I certify according to the calls for the medicine, VEGETINE, and the number of persons enquiring after it, some of whom having been several months treated by their family physicians to no effect, were advised by friends or relatives to use VEGETINE, which they have done, and through it got perfectly well immediately, strong and healthy, and to-day are at their different occupations.

ANGUS MATHESON,
136 King Street, West.

Pimples and Humors on the Face and Body.

MONTREAL, P. Q. Jan. 28, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir—For several years I have been greatly troubled with Pimples breaking out on my face and body. I had consulted several physicians and also tried several preparations and obtained no relief. I thought I would try VEGETINE as I had heard several speak in its favor, and before I had used the first bottle I saw I had the right medicine. I have used three bottles and my health is very much improved, and the pimples have entirely disappeared from my face and body. I recommend VEGETINE to all who are troubled as I was.

Yours truly
J. OSBURNE.

I am personally acquainted with Mr. J. Osburne and know the above to be a true statement of the facts. I sold him the VEGETINE.

P. O. GIROUX, Druggist,
601 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.

We Know its Virtues.

TORONTO, ONT., April 7, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq., Boston:

Dear Sir—When we first kept VEGETINE, not knowing its virtues, we simply sold it when asked for, without recommending it, but our patrons coming for it so repeatedly and giving us continued recitals of its wonderful cures in their families for *Scrofula, Pimples on the Face, Headache and general impurities of the Blood*, that we now have no hesitation in giving it our special recommendation.

G. B. SMITH & CO.,
354 Yonge Street.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

A Bonanza Mine

of health is to be found in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the merits of which as a remedy for female weakness and kindred affections thousands testify.

Never Be Without It.

Tourists and all who are subjected to a change of climate, water, diet &c., should never be without Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the infallible remedy for all Summer complaints. (5)

"Enjoy Your Life"

is good philosophy, but to do so you must have health. If bilious and constipated, or blood is out of order, use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are mild, yet certain in their operation. Of all druggists.

A Wise Precaution.

During the Summer and Fall people are liable to sudden attacks of bowel complaint, and with no prompt remedy or medical aid at hand, life may be in danger. Those whose experience has given them wisdom, always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry at hand for prompt relief, and a Physician is seldom required. (3)

Pain and Suffering

is the common lot of all. Our earliest days give manifest proof of this, and we are never long permitted to forget it. If corns should in your case be the thorn in the flesh go at once and buy a bottle of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, and be surprised at the rapidity, the freedom from pain and the success that marks its work. Sold everywhere. N. C. POLSON & Co., Proprietors, Kingston.

No remedy has been found for Fever and Ague which proves so uniformly successful as Ayer's Ague Cure.

"A singular marriage," is a heading to a paragraph in one of the dailies. Thought that was a game two had to play at.

VEGETINE is the great health restorer—composed exclusively of barks, roots and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child takes it.

If you would have a clear complexion, a freedom from Blotches, Pimples, Boils, and foul humors, purify and regulate the blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels with Burdock Blood Bitters. Trial bottles 10 cents.

As an effective remedy for sleep-walking a correspondent recommends placing a tub of cold water beside the bed, so that upon rising the somnambulist will step into it and waken himself. The writer says that after four experiments of this sort he has never since arisen in his sleep.

INDISPENSABLE.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded Briggs' Electric Oil. For both internal and external application we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism or nervous complaints.

If you experience bad taste in the mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious," and nothing will arouse the liver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical discovery." By druggists.

When you are visiting Toronto this summer do not forget to get your photographs, and let the first place you visit be the studio of J. B. Cook, 191 and 193 Yonge street. A consideration of the prices, (which are now reduced) and a view of his magnificent pictures will convince you that Cook's is the place for photographs.

J. F. Smith, Druggist, of Dunville, under date of June 1st, writes of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. "It sells immensely, in fact has the largest sale during the summer of any patent medicine in stock," and adds that he can heartily recommend it to the public. The above-named remedy is nature's grand cure for Cholera, Dysentery, and all summer complaints.

ENGINE FOR SALE—15 HORSE POWER—Stationary and portable boiler—engine lathe, 26 inch swing, 18 feet bed; 24 inch face; two fifteen hundred ladles, portable forge, No. 2 Armstrong's patent heater. M. BEATY & SONS, Welland, Ont.

LADIES' RUBBER HORSE SHOE BRACELETS. The newest and handsomest style ever made, just out. Sent post paid to any address, 50cts. a pair. J. LLOYD, Queensville, Ont.

TO HOTEL-KEEPERS AND OTHERS—The St. Thomas Hotel Company offer to let the Grand Central Hotel, now being built in the city of St. Thomas, Ont. The building is centrally situated, will contain about eighty bedrooms, six parlours, dining room, about 38 x 56 feet, and other proportionate accommodation, including elevator, steam heating, electric bells, &c., and will be first-class in every respect; also several small stores connected with the above. Applications will be received up to the 15th August. References required; no application accepted unless entirely satisfactory. Address Secretary St. Thomas Hotel Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

ASSAYING & ANALYSING
Done by a certified Analyst at reasonable rates. Special terms given to Medical Men.
EDWIN A. SMITH, Chemist & Druggist
THE CITY PHARMACY,
27 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES
By painting them with the Dominion Liquid Paint ready for use, in fine mixed paints. Any shade or color desired, ready for the brush, can be purchased from your general store keeper or Hardware merchants 2½ per cent cheaper than any paints now in use. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. These paints are put up in qts, ½ gal. and 1 gal. tins and are beautiful, durable and economical. Cards of sample colors and circulars with testimonials from some hundreds of the leading people in the Dominion, can be seen at all dealers in paints.
Our fire and water proof paints for painting roofs and sides of factories, barns, drive-sheds etc are unequalled for cheapness, durability, preserving qualities and appearance and are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are put up in bbls of 42 imperial gals, color brown and black. Agents wanted to handle this paint in all parts of the Dominion. C. MILLER & CO., Manufacturers 11 Jarvis-st, Toronto.

DESIRABLE MICHIGAN FARM FOR SALE—situated on Muskegon river, adjoining the village of Hersey the county seat of Osceola county; it consists of seven hundred (700) acres; four hundred and seventy acres highly improved, with splendid houses and barns; well watered with spring streams, and well fenced into numerous fields; good soil and climate; could be nicely sub-divided into smaller farms; will be sold very cheap on reasonable terms, as I have removed to the city and desire to discontinue farming; send for descriptive circular. D. A. BLODGETT, Grand Rapids, Mich.

(CHARTERED - - 1874.)
THE
Alliance Ins. Co.
(FIRE INSURANCE ONLY.)
Authorized Capital, $500,000.00.
FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSITS MADE.
Surplus to Policy Holders - - $149,770.78.

This reliable Stock Fire Insurance Company desires first-class experienced agents at all unrepresented points.

H. THEO. CRAWFORD,
Manager and Secretary,
HAMILTON.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine.
MAGNETIC MEDICINE.
Brain and Nerve Food
TRADE MARK
ALONE BRAIN & NERVE FOOD. AFTER
Is a sure, Prompt and Efficacious Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Weakness, and General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens Physical Decay, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY.
Mack's Magnetic Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and in no case and under no circumstance can it do harm. Each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, thus being much cheaper than any other medicine sold—and while it is the cheapest, *it is much better.*
☞ Full particulars in our phamphlets, which we desire to mail free to any address.
Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing
MACK'S MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor Ont Canada

HAGYARD'S
YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM.

FREEMAN'S
WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

The Simonds Saw
OUR CIRCULAR SAWS, manufactured by the SIMONDS PATENTED PROCESS having given such general satisfaction, owing to their UNIFORMITY OF TEMPER, we have at a great expense applied the PRINCIPLE to the TEMPERING of CROSS-CUT SAWS, having frequently been asked to do so; and hereafter our Cross-Cut Saws will be ETCHED and KNOWN as such. Those who like a steely temper that Saw will do well to give them a trial.
Ask your Hardware Merchants for the Simonds Saw, and see that it is etched as such
R. H. SMITH & CO., St. Catherines Ontario.
Sole Manufacturers for Dominion of Canada

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge St., Toronto.

Dr. LaFleur's French Moustache Wax
Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 30 days, or money refunded. Sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price ($1.50). Address, DR. LAFLEUR & CO., Box 2,369, Toronto, Ont. Sold by Druggists generally.

LADIES I BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by Crompton Corset Co. Toronto.

TWO BLACKSMITHS AND WAGGON-MAKERS—best opening in Ontario for a general blacksmith and carriage shop, in the flourishing town of Listowel; very little opposition; stand first class; premises commodious; property will be sold cheap, and upon easy terms. For particulars apply to J. E. CARSON, Listowel.

THE MODEL WASH ING MACHINE.
Science triumphs over labor. A child can do the washing in Canada. Send for circular to
C. W. DENNIS,
Manufacturer, Yonge-st, Toronto.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
The largest and only complete stock in the Dominion.
Also a full line of extra heavy American Oak Tanned Leather Belting, and Page's Patent Lace Leather.
Fire Hose, Fire Department Supplies
T. McILROY, Jr.
Warehouse 10 and 12 King-st East, Toronto
☞ Write for Price List

MANITOBA!
Free Grant Lands!
THE MONTREAL AND WESTERN LAND COMPANY, (limited) have large tracts immediately north of Qu' Appelle, near the Assiniboine and with regular steamboat communication with Winnipeg. The land is magnificent rolling prairie, well watered and well wooded. For maps and pamphlets apply to DRUMMOND BROTHERS & CO.,
Montreal and Winnipeg.
Or to Lees & Cox, Toronto St. Toronto.

Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS.
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING JAUNDICE. OF THE HEART, ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH, HEARTBURN, DRYNESS HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, amongst not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equaled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed, the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of the terrors to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their painful effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its early use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

FIRE, FIRE.
CRASH, CRASH.
A. B. FLINT
IS SELLING
5,000 Yards of Wet Crash
FROM
THE GREAT FIRE IN MONTREAL.
12½c Crash for 9c; Dress Goods at 10c, worth 25c; 200 Print Robes, 10 yards, $1 each, sold this season at $1.75.
It pays to buy our Black Cashmeres, magnificent colors, the 1 will French Goods at 30c per yard, worth 75c anywhere.
You can save money every time by buying all your Dry Goods from
A. B. FLINT,
35 COLBORNE-ST.
South side of street, TORONTO.

N. M. MAYBEE, FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

A good supply of Furniture always on hand. Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c.

W. T. WHITE.

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, Feb., 22nd, 1882.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

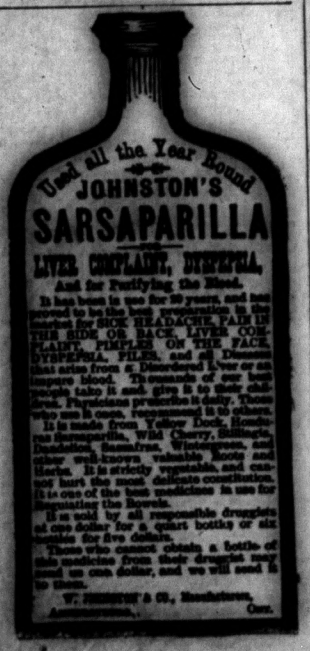
Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.



MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, **Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,** it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CAUTION!

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade mark.

W. T. WHITE,

The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock.

OFFICE, DURHAM ST.

Madoc, July 25th, '82. 277-tf.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Proivsion,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright [illegible],)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS;

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY—|—MADE—|—CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

B. B. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE. Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

B. B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 280. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 17, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

Advance Steps in the Evil of Intemperance.

Alcohol first extracted from fermented liquors, by the Arabs, in the year 1000.

1230—Introduced into Europe.

1581—British used it for cordial for their soldiers.

1700 — Boston began distilling from West India molasses, converting it into New England rum.

1794—Whiskey was made of rye, in Western Pennsylvania.

1811—The Presbyterian Church formed a society for the suppression of the evil existing from the use of ardent spirits.

1815—There were 40,000 distilleries consuming 10,000,000 bushels of breadstuffs, making 30,000,000 gallons of spirits. 10,000,000 gallons of rum was used at that time. Were we not drifting into a nation of drunkards?

1815—Massachusetts formed a society for the supression of intemperance. Rev. W. Humphrey published a pamphlet advocating moderate use.

1825—Total abstinence societies were formed. Origin of societies purely American. Alas! that there should be such a crying necessity for it.

Oliver Cromwell's drunkard's cloak —An inverted tub with a hole large enough to go over the head in the bottom, and smaller ones for the arms—North of England.

Whis-key—the key to poorhouse and prison; champagne, cause of real pain.

OUR LIVE STOCK.

The Report of the Bureau of Industries for August contains statistics of the live stock of the Province as returned by school section districts on the 31st of May, and tabulated by counties and county groups.

The statistics are as complete as they could be obtained. No estimates have been made of thoroughbreds for sections for which returns were not received, owing to the difficulty of finding an average. It is certain that the full number has not been reported, but it is almost equally certain that some animals entered in the schedules of farmers as thoroughbreds would never obtain registration in the Herd Book. Following are the returns for the Province and for the County of Hastings:—

	The Province.	The County.
HORSES.		
Working horses	339,481	8,781
Breeding mares	72,065	1,410
Unbroken horses	100,505	2,347
CATTLE.		
Thoroughbred	23,297	496
Working oxen	14,245	1,286
Milch cows	680,652	24,948
Store cattle, over 2 years	272,861	4,870
Other cattle	617,001	11,197
Total milch cows, all breeds	687,037	25,008
" cattle, all classes and breeds	1,608,056	42,797
SHEEP.		
Coarse woolled, 1 year and over	941,744	16,319
" " under 1 yr.	686,610	11,124
Fine " 1 yr. & over.	183,022	7,149
" " under 1 year	131,404	4,500
PIGS.		
One year and over	257,406	8,160
Under one year	609,589	11,245
POULTRY.		
Number of turkeys	317,784	5,642
" geese	538,922	13,823
" other fowls	4,521,899	110,965

The Provincial Elections.

(Toronto World.)

The local government are likely to take a leaf from the book of Sir John Macdonald and bring on the elections almost immediately. We have heard the time placed so near as next month. We do not see that Mr. Mowat would injure his chances by so doing. He has nothing to gain by delay. If the eight or nine by-elections now due were to come off and the opposition proved in any degree successful therein, it is certain they would do much better in a general contest. Nearly all the provinces have been holding elections this year, and we are just through the dominion one; if Mr. Mowat would bring on his, the country would have the prospect of four years of uninterrupted freedom from political agitation.

The safest, best and cheapest medicine in the world is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists.

A PICNIC TRAGEDY.

FOUR FARMERS' SONS DROWNED WHILE BOATING ON A SMALL LAKE.

FLESHERTON, County Grey, Ont., Aug. 10.—A melancholy drowning accident occurred yesterday afternoon about four o'clock at Brewster's lake, Osprey township, about sixteen miles east of here. The Orange Young Britons from Dundalk, Singhampton, and third line of Osprey were enjoying their picnic. Six young men, all farmers' sons, went out in a small row boat. They are named respectively: Edward Myles, Jote Myles, John Hughson, Francis Winter, David Winter, and Wm. F. Wisdom. The latter stood up in the boat, at the same time using an oar. The boat lurched and Wisdom fell, and on falling put his arm around David Winter's neck, capsizing the boat. All were thrown into the water. The two Winters managed to reach the boat, clung on and were saved. The four others sank and never rose to the surface. The accident happened fifteen rods from the shore, in fifteen feet of water. Scores on the banks saw them go down, but could render no assistance. None of the young men could swim. Their bodies were recovered late last night.

Mr. Charles A. Vogeler, of Baltimore, famous as "the greatest advertiser in the world," is dead. He was a patent medicine man, owning "St. Jacobs Oil" and other standard remedies, and by a liberal and judicious use of printers' ink amassed a princely fortune.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro,

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, August 14,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

☞ Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,

Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

☞ **ICE CREAM.** ☜

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,

in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

6 6½ & 7 PER CENT.

We are now offering Money at the above very advantageous rates on farm property.

$80,000

just placed in our hands. No commissions, and no unnecessary delays.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, &c., "O'Flynn Block," Madoc, Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN AND BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the 2nd day of August next, is unavoidably further postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the twenty-fourth day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Thursday, the tenth day of August next.*

By Order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 273

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER.

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,

LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.

Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

OPEN DAILY.

BLAIR & HOUGH,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.

HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.

N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.

J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.

CONLEY & McNEILL.

Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan.

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

Travelers' Trunks.

Cast your eyes upon the trunks—
Travelling trunks!
Some as large as Chinese junks—
Oh, what trunks!
Some are bound for Saratoga—
Some, via Tuscarora,
Will explore the lakes and mountains of the north.
Some are checked through to the seashore;
Others' owners where to see more.
And will travel till they get their money's worth.
But what e'er their destination, be it many miles or few,
When they get out at the station they'll be called on to renew
Their trunks, trunks, trunks, trunks, trunks;
Trunks, trunks!
Their ragged and dilapidated trunks!

PHYLLIS

BY THE DUCHESS.

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—CONTINUED.

I have wandered listlessly down by the sea. It is a dreary day, raw, chill, unsummerlike. I shiver vaguely as I go, and wish the night would come to bring us nearer to a more congenial day. All around is mist, and cheerless damp. Gray sky, gray earth, gray clouds that cover land and sea; and, oh! gray shadow lying on my heart, how gray art thou!

I feel more than ordinarily depressed and weary. The tide is far out; hardly a breath of wind disturbs the surface of the waters. Seating myself on a flat rock, I open my book and commence to read.

But my thoughts will not be controlled. Raising my eyes, I look seaward, and wonder at the great pale mist that spreads itself north and south. The horizon sinks into the ocean, and veils of vapory substance are everywhere.

I sigh, and turning dejectedly from the unvarying scene before me, discover Marmaduke coming towards me across the sands.

"What a curious light!" he says, without greeting of any kind, and sits down upon the pebbles at my feet.

"Very," I answer stupidly, and then begin to wonder vaguely what has brought him to-day from the busy town, and who has betrayed my favorite hiding-place.

Presently, unconsciously I sigh again, and turn my face from his.

"What is it?" asks he, kindly taking my hand—not affectionately, merely reassuringly. "Tell me the truth now, to-day. Is it that you hate me?"

"I hardly know," I return, wearily. "No, it is not hatred, I think; it is indifference."

We rise, and pace silently homewards.

It is the evening of the same day. My depression of the morning has vanished, leaving a spirit of provocation in its place. I am in the drawing room, lounging idly in a low cushioned chair, with Fifine, my pet Skye, in my lap. I amuse myself, and gratify the wickedness within me, by practicing upon the long-suffering animal such mild torments which disturb without maddening her.

'Duke, under the impression that there is a fire in the grate, stands with his back to the fire-place, and stares at me.

"I wish," he remarks presently, without premeditation, "you could be induced to take Sir James' advice and seek change of air. This solitary hole must have a bad effect upon your health."

"I have borne the solitude for so many months that I dare say I can bear it again. Though, indeed," mischievously, "I had company at times. I could actually have been married, had I so chosen."

"What!" says Marmaduke, in a low tone, flushing.

"I could have been married, had I so chosen," I repeat, with much gusto. "Why do you look so surprised? I was free, was I not? There is no reason, then, why I should not listen to any man's proposal."

"What do you mean, Phyllis?" sternly.

"Just what I say. A friend of ours who is aware of all the circumstances of our case, came here one day and made me a handsome offer of his hand and what he is pleased to term his heart."

"Did Gore come down here to see you?"

"Not so much for that as to ask me to marry him."

"The scoundrel!" says 'Duke, through his closed teeth.

"Why should you call him that? On the contrary, there was something generous in his wish to bestow his name upon a woman situated as I was. (No, no, Fifine, you must not lick me. Kiss me, if you will, but keep your little tongue in its proper place.) Few men would have done it, I fancy. At all events, it convinced me of the truth and sincerity of his affection for me."

"If you saw so many admirable points in his character, why did you let such a valuable chance of securing them go by?" he asks, bitterly. He is white with anger by this time. I see his emotion, but, being fiendishly inclined at the moment, know no remorse.

"One does do a foolish thing now and again," I reply, calmly, curling Fifine's silky locks the wrong way, to her infinite disgust. "Afterwards, when it is too late, one repents."

"Am I to understand you repent not having bound yourself to that unmitigated villain?"

I burst out laughing.

"Poor Sir Mark!" I cry. "'A scoundrel! a villain!' what next? He tried to do the best he could for me, and gets only abuse in return. Do I repent not having married him? Well, no. At that time I was not particularly in love with matrimony; I had no desire to form new ties. *Now*, indeed——"

I break off in pretended confusion. My head bends itself a little on one side. I gaze down consciously into Fifine's lustrous eyes.

"Phyllis," says my husband, with suppressed indignation, "whatever you may really mean by your words, I must beg that for the future I may hear no more of it; I——"

But here the horrible pain in my side comes back to me with its usual acute energy, and mischief fades from me. I push Fifine from my lap, and half rise.

"If you are going to be tragical," I say, "I hope you will leave me. I care neither for Sir Mark Gore, nor any other man, as you ought to know. Oh, my side!" I gasp, pressing my hand to it, and becoming colorless.

My breath and voice fail me. In a moment his kind arms are round me. My head falls helpless on his shoulder, as though I were a mere child (and indeed I am little more in his strong grasp, now sickness has reduced me). He carries me to a sofa, and does for me all that can be done, until the first unbearable anguish is past. Then, with his arm under my head, so as to raise me, he sits waiting in silent watchfulness until rest and ease return.

"You're not rid of me yet," I whisper, with a faint mocking smile, as I notice the fear and misery in his face. "Don't look so woe-begone."

Suddenly he falls on his knees beside my couch, though still supporting me.

"I can't bear it any longer," he says, passionately. "Darling! darling! why will you kill yourself? How can I watch you dying by inches? Have pity for me, if you have none for yourself, and save me from going mad. Phyllis, dearest," controlling himself by an effort, and trying to speak more calmly, "why can you not look upon me as a cousin, or brother, or father, and let me take you abroad to some place where you can get change of air and scene, and where I may at least be near enough to protect you and see that you want for nothing?"

"My *father!*" return I, with an amused laugh; "just compare yourself with papa; think of the inhuman length of his nose. I am afraid it would not do. The world, simple as it has shown itself, would hardly accept you in that light. You grow younger and fresher every day. It is wonderful how little the agony of your mind preys upon your body."

"Phyllis," regardless of this taunt, "let me take you to the south of France."

"Oh, why can't I be let alone?" I cry, pettishly. "Why am I to be tormented every hour of the day? I hate dirty, foreign towns; and besides, I know all the journeys I could take would do me no good; but if I am to get no peace until I consent to leave the only place that pleases me, I may as well do so at once. I will go back to Strangemore."

"You mean it, darling?" cautiously, and without evincing too much joy, lest in my pettishness I should repent and go back of my words.

"Oh, yes; why not? Rather than be perpetually told how obstinate and self-willed and sullen I am, I would go to Timbuctoo, or Hong-Kong, or any other cheerful spot."

"You would not try a warmer climate first?" with hesitation. "You know Sir James spoke of——"

"No. I will go to Strangemore, or nowhere. I have always had a fancy for it. Even long, long ago—how short a time in reality!—when Billy and I used to go nesting and fishing there, we thought it the sweetest spot on earth. I almost think it so still. Is it not odd that I should look with such kindness upon the scene of my greatest trouble?"

"Hush!" with a shudder: "do not let us think of it."

"Why not?" I often do. It seems very far now. *She* had her grievance, too, poor soul!"

"When will you start?" abruptly. "Next week? Monday?"

"To-morrow," with decision. "The sooner the better. If I die on the way," with cruel gayety, "blame yourself for it, and remember you would have it so."

"To-morrow, then," says 'Duke, with a long sigh.

CHAPTER XXIX.

As I cross the threshold and enter the old hall at Strangemore, a great passionate rush of unrestrainable rapture flows over me. Sudden recollections and emotions threaten to overpower me. I am at home, at rest, at last! With an impulsive movement I put my hand to my heart. Each well-remembered object sends out to me a thousand welcomes. With silent joy I greet them.

Yet, compelled by the strange willfulness that sorrow and loneliness have bred within me, I conceal all this from Marmaduke, and, returning the servants' salutions with a courtesy kind but subdued, I go slowly up the stairs and into my own room.

All is changed. I pause and gaze around me with much wonder. Carpets, curtains, all are unfamiliar, and where white ones mingled with the gold, pale pink appears.

The doors beyond are flung wide. What was formerly 'Duke's dressing-room is now transformed into a boudoir, while the apartment beyond that again is an exquisitely furnished reception-room.

In the boudoir a small fire burns, and though we may count ourselves now well into the summer, still the bright flames look warm and homelike, and involuntarily I stretch out my hands to their friendly warmth.

A knock at the door. Instead of calling out, "Come in," I go forward, and, opening it, find myself face to face with my husband.

"You will not come down to dinner?" he says; but his tone is a question—almost an entreaty.

"No!" I return, ungratefully; "I am too tired. I shall be better alone."

His face expresses disappointment.

"I am sure you are right," he says, moving away. "Try to rest, and forget your fatigue."

The remnant of conscience I still retain here smites me.

"My rooms are so pretty," I say, quickly following him a step or two; "they are lovely. Was it all your own taste? It was so good of you to do it for me."

"You are pleased?" coloring. "I fancied you would like them changed."

"It was more than good of you," I say again, remorsefully. "You think of everything, and I am always ungrateful."

"Nonsense! Get back your old spirits, and I shall be richly rewarded." Then, with a sudden, unexpected movement, "You are welcome home, Phyllis," he says, and bending, presses his lips to mine.

It is the very first caress he has offered me since our second marriage; and now it is the slightest, fleetest thing conceivable. Confused and puzzled, I turn back into my room, with a sensation that is almost fear at my heart. What a cold, unloving kiss! A mere touching of the lips, without warmth or lingering pressure. What if he has ceased to love me?

We toil, through pain and wrong.
We fight, and fly;
We love, we lose, and then, ere long,
Some dear one lie.
Oh life! is all thy song
Endure—and die?

The sorrowful despairing words repeat themselves over and over again in my brain. They fascinate and yet repel me. Why must the wretchedness of this world so heavily overbalance the good?

I fling the small volume from me with some impatience as Marmaduke comes in.

He has been studiously cold to me of late; indeed, he has shown an open and marked avoidance of my company. It has at times forced itself upon me that he bitterly repents his hasty persistence at Hazleton, and would now gladly sever the tie that binds us, were that possible.

At this moment he is looking bored and *ennuye* to the last degree, as he goes to one of the windows, and stands idly gazing out over the park and woodlands. Not once, as he crosses the room do his eyes fall upon me.

And yet surely I am now better worth regarding than in those first days at Hazleton, when he appeared so anxious to make me his own. It is the latter end of July, warm sultry, glorious July, and I am once more the Phyllis of old. My cheeks are round and soft and childlike as of yore, my eyes are bright and clear and have lost their unnatural largeness, my figure has regained its original healthy elasticity; yet Marmaduke heeds me not.

Suddenly, with some abruptness, and without turning to look at me, he says:

"Don't you think it would be an improvement to ask some people down here, eh? It might make things more cheerful for you. Just the old lot, you know."

So at last he has made an open confession of the dullness I feel sure has been consuming him; he has discovered that a very little of my society, taken singly, would go a long way. Well, I too will let *him* see how gladly I shall welcome strangers to our hearth.

"I am so glad you mentioned it," I say, briskly; "I have been wishing of late for some break-in on our monotony. Harriet and Bebe will come, I feel sure, and, oh! poor little Chips, I had forgotten he is at present broiling in India; but Chandos will not refuse, I think; and Blanche Going, and Sir Mark Gore." These latter I add with some innocent malice.

"Sir Mark Gore is in Norway," replies 'Duke, stiffly.

"Indeed! Then we must put up with his loss. But Blanche Going—where is she?"

"Probably in Jamaica, for all I know, or care," unamiably.

"What an answer! Poor Blanche! if she could only hear you. You should remember, 'Duke, that flippancy, though excusable in a woman, is simply brutal in a man. Solitude disagrees with you; you grow downright rude."

"It I was rude, I apologize," returns he, carelessly. Then, having whistled straight through his favorite air most successfully, and wound up with an elaborate flourish, he walks through the open window on to the balcony outside.

"Very good; ask them all as soon as you like," he says, over his shoulder, with a languid nod; "and go for a stroll; the day is too fine to spend in-doors."

He runs down the steps and disappears.

"I was going to beg an invitation if I did not receive it," says Harriet, a week later, as she returns my kiss of welcome. "I was growing very uneasy about you. But," tapping my cheek, "I might have spared myself any worry on the subject of your health, as you are looking provokingly well."

Bebe declares I have caused them all more trouble than I am worth, whereupon I take her in custody and march her up-stairs and run her into her bedroom.

Just before dinner Chandos arrives, having been driven over from a country-house some miles distant, where he has been staying.

Bebe greets him with a light laugh that has nothing in it of nervousness or suppressed pleasure. It is purely indifferent. For the moment I feel puzzled and disappointed.

"Strangemore seems to be our established meeting-ground after long absences," she says, giving him her hand. "Let me congratulate you on having escaped cholera and lawless tribes in the East."

"I have only been a week in England since my return," replies he, ceremoniously, "and have been kept pretty busy all that time, or I would have allowed myself the pleasure of calling upon you and Mrs. Beatoun. I did not know you were again staying with Lady Handcock."

"Oh, Harriet cannot do without me now," says Bebe, with a little saucy glance at Harry, who smiles and shakes her head. "She finds me invaluable."

"How infinitely obliged your mother must be to Lady Handcock!" says Chandos, mischievously.

"For taking me off her hands? Ah! see what comes of associating with barbarians," retorts Bebe, with a shrug.

Yet, with all their badinage and apparent unconcern, I can perceive an undercurrent of constraint between these two. During all the first week, this forced gayety and determined forgetfulness of the sweet and bitter past continues—and then it falls away. Silence and avoidance takes their place, and in Chandos especially I notice a distant avoidance of all converse bordering on a *tete-a-tete*.

I am beginning to despair of any good result arising from the second bringing together of them in my house, when one evening shortly before the termination of their visit a something, a mere trifle, occurs, that is yet sufficient to alter the tenor of more lives than one.

It is the 27th of August. Dinner is at an end, and, tired of strolling in the grounds and gardens—so softly perfumed by the night flowers—we three women pass into the lighted drawing-room, while Marmaduke and Chandos linger outside on the balcony to finish their cigars.

I let my fingers wander idly over the piano, and now and again hum softly some old air or ballad.

"Bebe, sing something for us to-night," I say, coaxingly, rising from the piano-stool. She is not fond of letting us hear her perfectly beautiful voice. "Anything you like yourself; only sing."

"Don't ask me," she objects languidly. "It is so long since I have sung that I scarcely know any song correctly. Harriet will tell you that I rarely if ever touch the piano."

"But you must," I persist. "Break down if you will, only let me hear your voice. Remember there are no ungenerous critics here, and nobody's singing pleases me so much as yours."

"Do, Miss Beatoun," says some one.

It is Chandos. He and Marmaduke have come in through the open window, and are now standing in its embrasure, framed in by the hanging curtains on either side.

The tone of his voice strikes me as being odd. He is looking eagerly, fixedly at her; will she refuse this sudden, unexpected request of his? Coming after his late coldness it surprises even me.

Bebe raises to his a face smiling, but pale.

"Well yes, I will sing you something," she says, and, taking my place, strikes a few lingering chords.

"I have no music with me," she continues, with her face turned from us, "so you must be satisfied with whatever comes first to me." Then she begins:

"Along the grass sweet airs are blown
Our way, this day in spring;
Of all the songs that we have known,
Now which one shall we sing?
Not that, my love, ah! no;
Not this? my love? why so?
Yet both were ours, yet hours will come and go.

"The branches cross above our eyes,
The skies are in a net,
And what's the thing beneath the skies
We two would most forget?
Not birth, my love, no, no,
Not death, my love, no, no;
The love once ours, but ours long hours ago."

As she comes to the last line, a curious wild sadness, that is almost despair, mingles with the petulant defiance that has hitherto characterized her tone. And the music, where has she got it?—so wierd, so pathetic, so full of passionate recklessness.

When she is finished we are silent. I feel horribly inclined to cry, yet scarcely know why, and am certain Marmaduke's eyes are fastened upon me.

Somebody says, "Thank you," and then we all follow suit. Chandos alone is silent.

"Why will you sing sad songs, Bebe?" exclaims 'Duke, impatiently; and Bebe laughs.

"I suppose because I am such a dismal animal myself," she replies lightly, and, rising, comes over to me.

The moonlight streams across the carpet, rebuking the soft radiance of the lamps. A hush has fallen upon us. Her song's refrain almost repeats itself aloud among the stillness. Two tears fell quietly upon my clasped hands. "The love *once* ours ——"

Pushing the curtain aside with one hand, Chandos says, in a low determined tone:

"Will you come and see how the gardens look by moonlight?"

He addresses no one, he mentions no name, but his eyes are fixed on Bebe; he has forgotten all, everything but her. Putting my own thoughts from me, I listen with breathless eagerness for her answer. Well do I know it is the third and last appeal. Should she reject this she will indeed lose forever the heart that truly loves her. At length she speaks.

"Yes, if you wish it," she says, letting the words fall from her lips with singular sweetness.

She joins him, and together they go out on the balcony, down the steps, and so disappear.

"I am so rejoiced!" exclaims Harriet, plaintively, when they are well out of hearing. "Now I do hope they will marry each other, and bring their little comedy to a successful close. I am sure we must all confess it has had a sufficiently long run."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sandringham Hall.

Not far distant from the margin of The Wash, near the western coast of Norfolk, in a warm valley sheltered by low hills, is the country home of the Prince and Princess of Wales, not a grand and sombre and magnificent castle reserved for splendid shows and chilling pomps, but a real English country home, stately and fair, such as may be found by hundreds scattered over the British Isles, and which Mrs. Hemans, the poet of our childhood, describes as:

"The stately homes of England,
How beautiful they stand
Among their tall ancestral trees,
The pride and boast in the land."

A tablet set above the entrance door of the vestibule bears the inscription, "This house was built by Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and Alexandra, his wife, in the year of our Lord, 1870." The vestibule is really part of the grand salon, which is the family drawing-room. The room is filled with souvenirs of all sorts, with pictures, flowers, and musical instruments.

Here the portraits of the king and queen of Denmark keep watch over their daughter and her English children; over the fire-place is the picture of the Prince and Princess and two of their children; water colors illustrative of home life at Sandringham, by Zicky, hang under a large painting of the birthplace of the Princess; two tiny cannons given to the royal Children by Napoleon III. hide away under tall palm trees, and above the arch of the vestibule is the fierce head of the Chillingham bull, shot in 1872 by the Prince.

The business room where the Prince receives other than social visitors, transacts his correspondence, and gives personal orders to land steward, gardener and gamekeeper, opens out of a salon, and is furnished in the plainest style.

The library is on the right of the vestibule and is filled with books chiefly relating to history and travels, one entire compartment being devoted to books of India, and another to works of the Crimean war.

The principal reception rooms stretch along the grand corridor on the right, but those which are mostly used on fete occasions or for grand balls are not so interesting as the every-day family haunts. The Prince's morning room is a bright, cheerful apartment, with walls decorated partly with pottery and old china, and partly with crayon pictures of deer-stalking in the highlands, by eminent English artists.

From this room one enters the ante-room of the chief drawing-room, a room of fine proportions with walls of pale salmon color, and whose immovable decorations consist of a few panel shaped mirrors, a painted ceiling and one group of statuary, Madame Jenehan's "Bathing Girls."

Adjoining is the dining-room, a most comfortable looking room, decorated with portraits of the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany, and life-size portraits of the Princesses Alice and Louise.

At the top of the great staircase is the school-room, and close by the Princess' boudoir, a room with pale salmon colored and French gray walls and quite filled with rare china, water colors, photographs, flowers and singing birds.

In the same corridor is the room where, years ago, the Prince lay battling for life, while the civilized world, with bated breath, waited for the solemn sound of the great bell of Saint Paul's, which, echoing across seas and continents should tell of the ending of the strife.

From the window of this room may be seen the gray square tower of the Sandringham church, where prince and peasant kneel at the same communion table, and where, during the sore illness of the Prince Alexandra asked for the special prayers of the people for her "dear husband."

Outside the house there is much to be seen, the kennels, the foreign goats, the bears, the monkey house, the gardens and hot-houses, the barn yards and the dairy, which is the Princess' pride and delight.

Few royal personages have had the good fortune to be more loved than the two who preside over Sandringham. As a landlord and "master," it is said none in Norfolk is better acquainted with his property or more zealous in its improvement than the Prince, while the Princess has personally supervised the rebuilding of the laborers' cottages, seeing to it that they were neat, healthy, and picturesque.

The Prince is an excellent father, and a good son, obeying his mother even yet in all matters of importance, despite his mature years, the story being told of his desiring on one occasion to accept the invitation of the President of the French Republic to see the "Grand Prix" run, but that occurring always on Sunday, he wrote and asked his mother's permission, which, however, she refused to give, and so he stayed at home.

Cheap Food.

The recent arrivals in England of frozen meat rom our Australian colonies are attracting considerable attention in America, which used to fancy that she had a monopoly of the British market for the disposal of her surplus stock of food. But not only have our cousins discovered that that monopoly has been, and is likely to be, more effectually broken down, they have also learned by the success of the recent shipments to this side that even their own market may be invaded by Australian mutton. If frozen meats can be carried to Britain from New Zealand at a profit they can more readily be conveyed to the American markets, and in view of the present exorbitant charges being made for meat at all principal centres of population in the United States the contingency of an importation of frozen meat is calculated. As the effect would be to reduce the value of American meat, it is regarded as not unlikely that the aid of the tariff will be demanded in behalf of American cattle-raisers—a demand which might prove a blessing in disguise, and be the rock on which the fabric of Protection would come to ruin. Cheap food, it has been remarked by a Free Trade contemporary, is not more than some other cheap things; but "cheap food" will make a campaign cry, such as could never be framed out of "cheap clothes" or "cheap iron."

A Poor Man's Paradise.

Mulhouse is the name of a famous workingmen's city, between Strasburg and Basle. In this favored town the houses are all well built and throroughly ventilated. Each family has its little garden full of flowers and fruit. Provisions are bought at wholesale; a hospital and free medical advice is at the service of the people; innocent amusements are encouraged; in short it is an elysium for the people that dwell there. There are no strikes in Mulhouse, for the people are well cared for and contented. And now it is proposed to build near Paris several such cities as Mulhouse. Baron Haussman's famous improvements were a good thing for the rich and well-to-do, but the poor were not only neglected but crowded into close quarters. To give healthier homes to the working people accommodations similiar to those at Mulhouse are to be furnished to the French people outside the walls of Paris.

The Horologium.

A very ingenious instrument called a "horologium" has been lately introduced. It consists of a revolving disc resembling the face of an ordinary clock, with the time divided into minutes, &c., marked thereon, and surrounding this disc are two others of different colors, the one outside the other, with the names of the principal towns in the two hemispheres marked upon them. By turning the inside disc till the exact time at any given place is indicated, the corresponding time at all the other places marked will be shown. For example, if the hour be two in London, one turns the inner disc till two stands opposite that name on the second disc, which represent the eastern hemisphere. It will then be found that the Vienna time indicated is 3.5, the Constantinople time five minutes to four, and so on. In like manner the time in New York is marked as about three minutes past nine, in Chicago seven minutes past eight, in San Francisco about ten minutes to six. To merchants and others in constant telegraphic communication with distant places this simple but cleverly-devised chart should be valuable.

Defects in Deep-sea Cables.

The Scotia has now been about two months in the Atlantic repairing the Brest St. Pierre cable for the Anglo-American Company, and she had recovered the cable in about 1,940 fathoms of water, repaired it, and put in sixty miles of new cable. She is now engaged in repairing the fault which has existed for some time in the cable near Brest. It is a great thing to do—to lift the cable which has been down for twelve years in mid-Atlantic and to repair it. The cable taken out was in very good condition considering the long time it had been down, but there were traces of defects at short intervals of the cable, owing to some chemical action at the bottom of the sea.

A Shell Kills Two Hundred Men.

A reconnoitering party has just arrived from Ramleh. They saw near the roads many dead bodies, and they were told by the natives that during the retreat of Arabi's army one of the Inflexible's shrapnel shells burst in the midst of them, just outside the Rosetta Gate, and killed upward of 200.

LATEST NEWS.

TELEGRAPHIC ITEMS FROM AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Transatlantic.

Princess Roland Bonaparte is dead.

Mr. Parnell is about to issue a circular to check operations of the land corporation.

M. DeCourcel, present ambassador at Berlin, will be minister of Foreign Affairs in the new Cabinet.

Prince Bismarck has instructed the German Ambassador at Paris to express to M. DeFreycinet deep regret at his retirement from the public service.

Mr. Jenkinson, private secretary of the Lord Lieutenant, has been appointed Director of the Irish Criminal Investigation Department,

The Lord Lieutenant has informed the Government that the passing of the Arrears Bill in its substantial entirety is necessary for the pacification of Ireland.

Mertens, of the London *Freiheit*, has been sentenced to three month's hard labor for publishing a seditious libel in connection with the Phœnix Park murders.

It is understood that the Marquis of Salisbury, at a meeting of the Peers on Wednesday, declared he intended to insist on both his amendments to the Arrears Bill. The meeting harmonized in this view.

A Durban despatch says complications have arisen in Madagascar between Malagassy and the American authorities on one side and the French on the other. Much tension of feeling exists, but no collision has occurred.

In the new Ministry, the following Ministers of the late Cabinet will retain portfolios: Cochery, Tirard, Bilot and Jauregniberry. Nothing has been decided regarding the remainder. The President had a conference on Wednesday evening with Senator Duclerc.

MM. DeFreycinet, Say, Ferry and Goblet informed M. Grevy on Wednesday that their determination to resign was irrevocable. The other members, except M. Humbert, who was absent on account of indisposition, expressed their readiness to join the new Cabinet. It is stated that Senator Duclerc was offered and declined the premiership. Gen. Bellot is mentioned for office.

American.

Eugene Kimball, billiardist, who recently played Sexton and Daly in New York, died in Rochester on Wednesday morning of congestion of the lungs, aged 31.

Major George S. Leland, and the well-known hotel-man, died at Sturtevant House, New York, on Wednesday morning of rheumatism of the heart.

Mr. Albert Pope, of Boston, urged before the tariff commission, now in session in Long Branch, protection to the American industry of bicycles and tricycles.

A deficiency of nearly $50,000 has been discovered in the Philadelphia almshouse accounts, resulting from the practice of paying tradesmen for supplies in due bills instead of cash. The ex-superintendent and several guardians are threatened with legal proceedings.

The veto of the River and Harbor bill, and the prompt action of the two Houses in passing it over the veto, have created considerable excitement in Chicago. Before the action of Congress was known a large number of prominent business men and bankers sent a telegram to President Arthur, congratulating him on his firm, decided course in refusing to assent to a measure which they regarded as dangerous legislation.

Four elephants belonging to Barnum's circus escaped from their keepers in Troy, N. Y., after the performance on Wednesday night, and created great excitement in the southern part of the city. Patrick Ryan and wife were knocked down by one of the elephants, and the former probably fatally injured. Several other persons were injured in getting away from the elephants. One of the largest entered the rolling mills at the Iron Works and cleaned out the mill. He knocked over a bloom containing red hot iron, but finding it too hot made for the river. Three have been secured, but the most furious one is still at large.

Canadian.

Mr. James Patton, the newly appointed supervisor of Cullers, has begun his official duties.

The heat has been intense at Winnipeg lately. The thermometer registered 104° in the shade at noon on Wednesday last.

Agitation has commenced at Winnipeg for raising a full battalion of volunteers and erecting a substantial drill shed in Winnipeg.

Mr. Charles Langelier, ex-M.P.P, and brother of the Mayor of Quebec, was married on Wednesday to Miss Laura, daughter of Mr. G. Laure, M.P.

The Town Council of Portage la Prairie, at a meeting held recently, fixed the rate of taxation for the current year at 4½ mills on the dollar on the recently revised assessment.

Inspector Forget, Corporal Fury and two troopers of the mounted police arrived at Stony Mountain on Tuesday from Qu' Appelle, with four penitentiary birds. Two of the prisoners were half-breeds, sentenced to five years each for horse stealing. The other two were members of the police force, who are sentenced to six years for deserting and stealing Government horses.

The meeting of Liberal members at St. John, N.B. for selection of a Local Government concluded on Wednesday evening, when a Cabinet was selected. It is rumored that office holders in the new Government will be: Provincial Secretary, C. E. Church, of Lunenburg; Attorney-General, A. J. White, of Cape Breton, Commissioners of Mines and Works, Albert Gayton of Yarmouth.

An important meeting of the Millers' Association was held at Toronto on Wednesday, at which resolutions were adopted abolishing the credit system in the home trade, requesting the railway companies to place scales for weighing grain at all stations where grain is shipped in large quantities, and that in future the weight of grain will be taken at the point of destination. A resolution was also passed that a delegation visit both the Dominion Government and the Millers' Standing Grant in bond should be allowed to export an equivalent in flour instead of the product of the wheat imported. Besides members of the association, several gentlemen interested in grain and flour were present.

RAILWAYS AND RAILWAYS.

The G. T. R. For Winnipeg and the North shore Road For Sale—Gossip About Syndicate Movements.

The acquisition of the Great Western lines by the Grand Trunk Railway raises a good deal of speculation as to the ultimate destiny of the G. T. R. as a competitive line with the Canadian Pacific road which has been steadily working for the absorption of the railway lines of Quebec and Ontario. The efforts of the Canadian Pacific line to form running arrangements with the Great Western, Credit Valley, and other lines in the West were check mated at one fell swoop by the action of the Great Western Railway shareholders accepting the terms of the G. T. R. This was a heavy blow to the ardent admirers of the new railway kings of the West who had taken in at one fistful the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Canadian Government. The purchase of the Prescott and Ontawa road, the manipulation of charters in other directions were looked upon as masterpieces of strategy on the part of the Canadian Pacific against the G. T. R. But the generalship which defeated Mr. Vanderbilt was not likely to be caught napping with amateur railway talent opposed to it, and the fact came to light that the Grand Trunk was very quietly pushing its way toward the Sault Ste. Marie, where they will meet another branch of the Northern Pacific. This done, the Manitobans will then find it to their interests to fulfill their threats of repassing the disallowed railway charter and building the lines south from Winnipeg to connect with the Northern Pacific. If any one for a moment doubts that this will be done, he cannot have been reading up the signs of the times from Manitoba newspapers.

But there is another direction in which the current of affairs of the roads are drifting. When the Grand Trunk Railway purchases the North Shore Railway—a transaction said to be on the tapis—where is the Canadian Pacific to get to Quebec? There is the Montreal & Sorel Railway that can be acquired probably, but there must be bridge or tunnel used to connect the Canadian Pacific should the latter desire to go to Quebec over their own rails. But to go West again. The gossips on railway affairs refuse to believe the recent professions of the railway men concerning the route north of Lake Superior, and pronounce the journeys and parade of apparent efforts to carry the road to Algoma Mills on a par with oft-avowed statements that "We do not want the Occidental Road"—statements repeatedly given as truth, but which were not believed even by the men who uttered them. Time will tell whether the gossips are right or wrong.

A rumor current to-day is that the North Shore Railway had been sold to the South Eastern for a very large sum. Investigation proves this very unlikely story to be devoid of foundation. There is no doubt that the railway directors of the North Shore would sell the road at a fair profit. There are no directors of the South Eastern, however, fresh enough as to give such a price as that mentioned for such a road. The more likely story is that the G. T. R. will be successful competitors for the control of that railway.—*Montreal Witness.*

Morsels for Sunday Contemplation.

He is most to blame who breaks the law—no matter under what provocation he act.

A woman emits sometimes a daring opinion; but she retires shocked if she is taken at her word.

Women seek to counteract in their children the defects of their husband and those of his family.

One should be careful not to carry any of the follies of youth into old age; for old age has follies enough of its own.

He that hath a scrupulous conscience is like a horse that is not well weighed; he starts at every bird that flies out of the hedge.

An excellent housewife is always in a state of despair; one would often like the house less perfectly kept and more peaceful.

There are a variety of little circumstances in life which, like pins in a lady's dress, are necessary for keeping it together, and giving it neatness and elegance.

Women are considered unjust because they are impressionable; but impressions are often more just than judgments. It is the question of the jury and the judge.

The flavor of the detached thoughts depends upon the consciousness of their expression; for thoughts are grains of sugar, or of salt, that must be melted in a drop of water.

He that is proud eats up himself; pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, and his own chronicle, and whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise.

Thinkers are as scarce as gold; but he whose thought embraces all his subject, who pursues it uninterruptedly and fearless of consequences, is a diamond of enormous size.

We wear our teeth out in the hard drudgery of the outset, and at length when we do get bread to eat, we complain that the crust is hard, so that in neither case are we satisfied.

You must work; nothing is to be got for nothing, and no man who chooses to be industrious need be under obligations to another, for labor of every kind commands its reward.

Depend upon it, that if a man talks of his misfortunes there is something in them that is not disagreeable to him; for where there is nothing but pure misery there is never any recourse to the mention of it.

A clergyman lost his hat one evening, and was obliged to go home with a shabbier one, which was left in the place of it. Next day the hat was returned by the penitent appropriator, who said, "I'll never take a minister's hat again. You can't think what queer things I've had running through my head since I put that hat on.

Pearls of Truth.

Chain anger, lest it chain thee.

Be blind to defects and deformities.

Ere fancy you consult, consult your purse.

Personal ambition takes hold of small souls more readily than of great ones, just as fire catches a hut more easily than a palace.

Sweet is the lute to those who have not heard the prattle of their own children.

If we would have powerful minds, we must think; if faithful hearts, we must love; if powerful muscle, we must labor.

Each time we actually perform what is disagreeable because it is wise or the right thing to do, we are a little stronger to do the same again.

The true purposes of social life are mutual good-will, sympathy, friendship, help, affection, happiness.

Three things are known only in the following way,—a hero in war, a friend in necessity, and a wise man in anger.

Behold the morning! Rise up, O youth, and quickly fill thyself with this rosy wine sparkling from the crystal cup of dawn.

The base fellow sees in any one, whatever the excellences, only the defects and faults. A swine notices only the mud and mire in a pond that bears the lotus.

There are persons who do not know how to waste their time alone, and hence become the scourge of busy people.

To see ourselves as others see us, is a gain; but to see ourselves is only possible to those whose mental perception is equally clear and strong.

"The meaning of culture," says Matthew Arnold, "is to know the best that has been thought and said in the world." But our own judgment in this is not always infallible.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint, and the hero, the wise, the good, and the great man very often lie hid and concealed in a silent block which a proper education might have disinterred and brought to light.

The best part of a man's life is in the world of his natural affections; and that realm has laws of its own that neither know nor heed king, legislature, or congress, and are deaf even to the voice of shouting popular majorities, but heed and obey rather the gentle voice of women and the cry of helpless and feeble childhood.

Portable Backgrounds for Young Ladies.

If you see a beautiful girl coming down the avenue with a richly-lined parasol swung musk-fashion over her shoulder, you will not say that it is not possible for people to carry around their backgrounds with them. The lining of parasols, if selected with taste, is known to bring out all the beauties, not only of the complexion, but of the hair and eyes, and the girls are smart enough to take advantage of anything that heightens their beauty. There is a shrimp pink for brunettes, and a Nile green for blondes. It requires much thought and time for a young lady to decide just what colour will make her appear best at all times—when she is flushed and when she is pale—but when she sits under the shade that suits her she has a sense of happiness that repays all trouble. It is the fashion now to wear flowers upon the parasol corresponding with the caresse or those upon the chapeau. The more bluff the parasol the more it is in fashion. Spanish and Oriental laces are used in abundance to trim them. All sorts of odd handles are to be seen. They are of cherry and ash, of twisted willow, in simple crutch or straight stick fashion. Those of whangee-wood are twined to form true-love knots, or they are made to swing to and fro so that they may be a screen for a coquette's smiles. Some of the handles have a champagne cork for a tip, and the cork looks as natural as though it had recently been wired loose from a bottle of Pommeroy Sec. There are also unique box-wood handles that have knobs formed of mana root in its natural shape. Calla lilies in artificial form, and clusters of pale pink crush roses are attached to the parasols. In carrying a sun umbrella this season at St. Louis, young ladies to be in fashion must have a large ribbon bow fastened upon them just above where the hand grasps the stick.

Destruction of the English Houses in Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA.—Accompanied by Drs. Mackie and Morrison I drove to-day to Ramleh where, having divided our number into parties, we examined the English quarter. No houses are burned. Comparatively few have been pillaged, but among them are the residences of Messers. Carver, Wilson, Sheldon, Amos, and Moss. The last I have not myself inspected.

The scene in the first house baffles all description. It seemed less the effect of pillage than of senseless destruction. The mob must have been armed with axes. The front of a small piano was wrenched off, every picture but one had the glass smashed, and had then been cut to pieces, nearly every piece of furniture had one hole in it, and every drawer had been turned out. Here the guardian of the place had started by making off with the cattle, and this was generally the case, with some few honorable exceptions. The house of Mr. Amos was equally ravaged, but in all cases books seemed to have suffered no worse fate than that of being thrown about.

Mr. Wilson's house was less completely destroyed. Among the houses unattacked are those of Caillard, Coghos, Nubar, Sidney, Carver, the two Morices, Hardcastle, Scott, Dixon, and Bell. In the pillaged houses even pots of flowers and photographs were wilfully destroyed.

A California Beauty.

A young lady near Biggs, named Bessie Dunlop, wears her hair over seven feet long. The hair is blonde, and she is said to be beautiful, with pink lips and sparkling blue eyes. She is 17 years old, and has admirers in all the land around. Her old man has plenty of coin, and the fellow who captures this sweet creature can count himself as being the luckiest mortal in the county.—*From the Chico Record.*

Man destroys with horns like a bull, or with paws like a bear; woman by nibbling like a mouse, or by embracing like a serpent.

ANARCHY IN PERU.

Horrible Atrocities Near Lima—Fighting Near Mollendo, and in the Oroya Pass.

PANAMA, July 31.—Latest dates from Lima say that bands of Montaneros were committing horrible atrocities in the neighbourhood of that city. The victims are principally Peruvians, and, consequently, the Chilians make but little effort to suppress the robbers. The state of anarchy continues wherever the Chilians do not maintain some sort of law and order, and should they finally withdraw, no one can foresee the horrors which would be enacted.

The military movements near Mollendo are becoming interesting. That port has been held by Chilian forces for the past three months, and for some time the occupation proved lucrative from the customs receipts on the heavy exports of wool from Arequipa, and afterward, not to give up such an important position, more troops were sent up from Arica. The Chilians took especial pains to disclaim any intention of marching on Arequipa, distant some ninety miles, and alleged that their only object in maintaining possession of the port was to give a new opportunity to commercial activity. Nevertheless, the Government of Bolivia felt anxious about the movements of the Chilians, and speedily communicated its fears to Capt. Carrillo, who commands the Peruvian forces at Arequipa. Carrillo promptly replied, assuring the Bolivian Government that he was prepared to defend his post, but suggesting the advisability of being reinforced by three or four Bolivian battalions. This suggestion was unfavorably received. Hence Capt. Carrillo was thrown on his own resources, and, having as a base two regiments of the Peruvian army, which since 1880 had been stationed at Arequipa, he called out the National Guard, and managed to assemble a force of 5,000 men, with a few batteries of field artillery. About 2,000 soldiers from this body were despatched to the Valley of Tambo, on the railway, eleven miles inland from Mollendo, where they were to watch the enemy and oppose any intended advance. The remainder of the forces were retained in Arequipa.

On the 22nd ult. the Chilians sent out a small reconnoitering party toward Tambo. When at a point seven miles from Mollendo the Peruvian cavalry appeared, and, being within supporting distance of their main body, advanced on the Chilians, who, not deeming it prudent to offer battle at such a disadvantage, retired. The Peruvians pursued, and were enticed some distance from their camp, when the Chilians turned and charged with great vigor. The Peruvians were thrown back, leaving several of their number on the field. They again rallied, and, seeing that the enemy were retiring toward Mollendo, undertook to pursue them, but at a distance that rendered a combat impossible. The immediate re-enforcement of the Chilian garrison at Mollendo followed, and it now consists of 500 men, six pieces of artillery and a mitrailleuse, and 100 cavalrymen, and in the bay are the war vessels Magallanes and Pilcomayo, with the transports Toiten and Lantaro.

On the 2nd an attack was made on the few Chilian soldiers guarding the bridge at the Oroya Pass, 120 miles from Lima, by a considerable force of Peruvians, supposedly from Carcere's army, and commanded by Col. Tafur. The engagement was brisk on both sides, when, finding their efforts ineffectual, the Peruvians fell back, and the Chilians were not strong enough to pursue. The small Chilian garrison at Chicla, eighty-five miles from Lima, and the terminus of the Oroya Railroad, had on the 7th a sharp encounter with a Peruvian force of Montaneros or irregular troops, nnmbering some 300, but of whom only 100 had firearms. The Chilians held their position with slight loss, and after six hours of musketry practice the attacking forces retired, carrying with them 200 cattle found grazing in the vicinity. Strong re-enforcements are moving into the interior, and reprisals and slaughter are sure to result from the desultory movements of the Montaneros.

Senor Benjamin Vieuna Mackenna, one of the leading Senators of Chili, and hitherto an advocate of the immediate evacuation of Lima by the Chilians, now declares that not only must the occupation of Lima continue, but the war must be actively urged until Peru is deprived of her little remaining strength.

Gen. Justo Artenga of the Chilian army is dead. He held important commands during the first year of the war, and, in fact, organized the first Chilian forces in the field.

Not Easy to Block up the Suez Canal.

Stopping the traffic through the canal would be a much more difficult task to accomplish. This results from its size. For most of its length it is, waiving fractions, over 300 feet wide. At El Guisr and the Serapeum where the sand was deep, it would have cost an immense larbor to have kept up the full width at these places, for a few miles it is only 60 meters, or about 180 feet. To dam up such spaces could not be done in minutes or hours. Sinking a vessel would also have its difficulties.

Arabi's men might have some difficulty in finding a ship of sufficient size for the purpose; and, supposing this could be done, it would not take a very long time to remove it again. Unless Arabi has means of which we yet are unaware, there is little chance of the traffic being stopped for any length of time. Our gunboats will be quite able to keep the banks of the canal clear, so far as their guns can reach at any rate, from any body of Bedouins or of Arabi's soldiery, and they are likely to have a wholesome fear of big guns for some time to come.

Quarantine.

Quarantine was invented in Venic in the year 1127, all merchants and others from the Levant, or Eastern ports being obliged to remain in the house of St. Lazarus, or the Lazaretto, forty days before they were allowed to enter the city. Various Southern States copied the example of Venice; the habit was soon spread into every European country, and was introduced by the Venetians into Syria and Egypt. At Gaza or Beyrout the guardian who formerly with a long pole, freely exercised, kept one denizen of the Lazaretto from communication with another, was a Venetian, while the sick were attended by an idiot of a medico hailing from Italy, who looked at them from a safe distance through an assafœtida smoke.

The Metallic Age.

The observing eye throughout the world will find
That all the metals typify mankind;
That youth and age, the base and nobler part,
Find each a symbol in metallic art.

The girls with golden hair—the Golden Age—
Have furnished themes for many a poet's page,
And sterling honesty is tersely told
In that trite phrase, "He is as good as gold."

The old man sitting in his easy chair
We say is honored for his silvery hair;
And when with woe we find ourselves repining
We say, "This cloud must have a silver lining."

When some great deeds the noblest minds reveal
We say, "These men are blessed with nerves of steel."
And when some shameless scoundrel we may pass
We say, "That fellow has a front of brass."

The plastic mind of childhood, it is said,
Moulds easily like pewter or like lead;
While of the men whom sterner thoughts environ
We say, "They show they have a will of iron."

W. L. ORMSBY, Jr.

THROUGH FRENCH SPECTACLES.

"As Others See Us."

Le Paris thus quaintly describes the causes for the popular dissatisfaction with M. De Freycinet's Cabinet which have led to the fall of the French Premier:—

"An Englishman, having left Portsmouth to go to India by the quickest route, first of all directs his voyage to the Strait of Gibraltar. He finds there a narrow channel commanded by lofty banks. Formidable position! The nation which has a fortress in that place would become the suzerain of all the peoples of the coast—Gibraltar belongs to England.

"Our traveller continues his journey due east. All of a sudden a formidable natural fortification bars his route. Mountains crowned with ramparts. A fleet in this port would command the route to Egypt. Without it Gibraltar is useless—Malta belongs to England.

"The traveller proceeds. At last he arrives in Turkish lands. The people of all the isles wear the fez. If these rocky islands, these nests of pirates, could be repaired and fortified they would form another Gibraltar at the other end of the axis to the Mediterranean—Cyprus belongs to England.

"The vessel turns southward toward the entrance of the Suez Canal, a French work, built by French shareholders. Here the English traveller hesitates for a moment. The canal is neutral and will remain neutral. But if England only had a footing on the land she could there await hostile fleets. A despatch arrives on board at the moment the vessel touches the quay—M. De Freycinet has given Port Said to England.

"Without knowing it, indeed, he has done so; but the English will have it all the same. England could never have put her hand on Egypt or the Suez Canal if M. De Freycinet had not taken care to release her from every engagement.

"It is the French Ministry which permitted English vessels to bombard Alexandria.

"It is the French Ministry which permitted the English Government to name Admiral Hoskins Governor of the Suez Canal.

"It is the French Ministry which permitted Queen Victoria to take under her protection the Khedive, whose life was endangered.

"Frankly, England would have been exceedingly generous not to have profited of her good fortune. She has profited of it."

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

The Whale's Remains up the Ottawa.

An interesting discovery was made a short time ago, as reported in these columns, by the workmen engaged in digging ballast from the Brittania Pit, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, about six miles above Ottawa, and on the west side of the Ottawa River. About three feet below the surface, and about twenty feet above the river, in a bed of gravel, of the Pleistocene age, there were found some bones which must have belonged to a whale—probably a rorqual or a Finner whale. The specimens exhibited at the offices of the C. P. R., in Montreal, consist of one vertebra and part of a rib; the former owner of these parts having been by no means a large animal, but about thirty or forty feet long. The particulars, which we have on high authority, are considerably different from what has been reported elsewhere with reference to this discovery. In similar deposits on the Ottawa River remains of fishes and seals have before been found, but this is the first occurence of parts of a whale. The remains belong to a time when the valley of the Ottawa was an arm of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and inhabited by marine animals similar to those now living on the Labrador coast.

The Cat and the Sparrows.

A great friendship existed between a sparrow and a cat, to whom, when quite a kitten, the bird had been given. The sparrow would fly into little mimic rages and peck the cat with his bill, while pussy would beat him off with only half-opened claws; and though this sport would often wax warm, there was never real anger between them. It happened, however, that the bird made the acquaintance of another sparrow, and being both of them saucy fellows, they soon fell out and quarrelled in earnest. The little friend of the cat, in these fights, generally fared the worst; and one day he came trembling all over with passion and besought the cat to avenge his wrongs for him. Pussy thereupon pounced on the offending stranger, and speedily crunched him up and swallowed him. "I had no idea before that sparrows were so nice," said the cat to herself, whose blood was now stirred; and as quick as though her little playmate was seized and sent to join his enemy.

Sale of Pure Arabian Horses.

The first sale of the Crabbet Park stud of Arabian horses took place the last week in July. There were ten mares and five horses sold, which were all imported by Mr. Blount, who bought them himself in northern Arabia, and this is probably a unique occasion for breeders to procure pure Arab blood. The stud is principally of the Anazeh breed.

The Napanee Council have refused to pay their water man more than $2 per day. He is a quitter.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 17, 1882.

THE Grand Trunk annual crop report for the section of the Province through which that line runs, contained the following for Hastings up to the date named :—

BELLEVILLE, Aug. 10.—There was probably less rain in this locality than elsewhere, as farmers hereabouts report no damage to the crops beyond the colouring of a small percentage of the barley crop that had not been cut or had not yet been housed. The great bulk of the crop had been secured in fine condition, but the yield is below the average. Root and corn crops, pastures, and fruit have been much benefited by the rain.

THE following interesting little table has just been published, showing the number of wars, big and little, in which England has been involved during the last half century, as well as the name of the Prime Minister whose government assumed the responsibility. Of the sixteen wars, the honors of thirteen belong to the Liberals and three to the Conservatives :—

War.	Date.	Prime Minister.
Afghan....	Oct. 1, 1838..	Lord Melbourne
Chinese...	June 28, 1840..	Lord Melbourne
Syrian.....	Nov. 3, 1840..	Lord Melbourne
Kaffir.....	Dec. 31, 1850..	Lord Jno. Russell
Russian....	Mar. 27, 1854..	Lord Aberdeen
Chinese....	Oct. 23, 1845..	Lord Palmerston
Persian....	Nov. 1, 1856..	Lord Palmerston
New Zealand.	Jun. 30, 1860..	Lord Palmerston
Chinese....	Aug. 12, 1860..	Lord Palmerston
New Zealand.	Nov. 20, 1863..	Lord Palmerston
Abyssinian.	Nov. 6, 1867..	Mr. Disraeli
Ashantee...	Sept. 29, 1874..	Mr. Gladstone
Afghan..	Nov. 21, 1878.	Earl of Beaconsfield
Zulu.....	Jan. 21, 1879.	Earl of Beaconsfield
Transvaal..	Dec. 20, 1880..	Mr. Gladstone
Egyptian...	July —, 1882..	Mr. Gladstone

CANADA has been snubbed, fearfully so. It will be remembered that during the last session of the Canadian Parliament Mr. Costigan introduced a series of resolutions praying that Her Majesty be pleased to consider the question of granting a measure of Home Rule to Ireland, specifying such Home Rule to mean something similar to our provincial autonomy; giving to Ireland control over such affairs as one of our Canadian Provinces has. Mr. Blake supported the resolutions in a powerful speech, and the House passed them unanimously. The unfortunate part now comes to be told. The Imperial magnates received the suggestions in anything but the kindly and brotherly way in which they were given. Mr. Gladstone, Earl of Kimberly, and even the Prince of Wales, are said to have been exceedingly indignant at such impertinence on the part of one of Her Majesty's "colonies," and poor Canada receives a back slap in the face for her pains. No doubt the Canadian Parliament will live through the ordeal, however, even although the great "thunderer," the London *Times*, "goes for" it in the following bull-dog style :—

If it is the earnest desire of the Canadian Parliament to renew an expression of that unswerving loyalty and devotion, so entirely innocent and even praiseworthy, every well-wisher of Canada will profoundly regret the extremely unfortunate manner in which her representatives have attempted to satisfy it. Had the aim been to dissemble love, we hardly know how they could more effectually have compassed it, than by sending such an address at such a time, just when Her Majesty's Government was engaged in a severe struggle with anarchy and sedition in Ireland. Canadian loyalty and devotion assume the form of a public formal recommendation that rebellion and treason should be legitimized by the concession of the demand for Home Rule at a time when the Government had avowed itself unable to answer for the preservation of a semblance of order without imprisoning the ringleaders of the Irish conspiracy. Exactly three days before the murder of two of the Queen's servants in Phœnix Park, Her Majesty's loyal, devoted subjects at the safe distance of three thousand miles from the centre of the disturbance take upon themselves to pray that these gentlemen be allowed to enjoy the inestimable blessing of personal liberty. English ideas of loyalty and devotion certainly suffered an extraordinary inversion in crossing the Atlantic if they inspire such reckless, presumptuous interference with problems with whose true character Canadians have little opportunity of informing themselves. The respectful phrases in which these uncalled-for recommendations are couched cannot blind anyone to the fact that they amount to a vote of censure on Her Majesty's Government and are an encouragement to her avowed enemies. We are at a loss to determine whether the circumstance that the address is simply an electioneering dodge to catch the Irish vote ought to be regarded as an aggravation or an excuse for the offence. If the more charitable view is taken, it condemns the Canadian Parliament as guilty of a levity of thought which will seriously detract from the value of any opinion it may form.

The War in Egypt.

War news during the past week has been very meagre. Every day witnesses fresh arrivals of the flower of the English army on Egyptian soil, but until the whole force is complete no movement will be made. The last troop ship has sailed from England, and the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Garnet Wolseley, is expected to land in Alexandria in a few days, by which time the British land force will be about 30,000 strong, and it is probable that a grand assault on Arabi's entrenchments will be immediately made. For almost three weeks past a sentinel standing on the ramparts of Gibraltar could watch the ceaseless procession of British ships, one always in sight, bearing the veteran regiments of England to the seat of war. Among these are the famous Scots Greys, and when these are joined by their old companions in glory, the Royal Irish or Enniskillen dragoons, as they are likely to be, we may expect to hear of like brilliant achievements which so immortalized them at Waterloo and the Crimea.

Huntingdon Council.

Town Hall, Moir, 29th May, 1882.

Council met on the above date. Members all present. The Clerk administered the oath for members of the Court of Revision, after which the business of the said Court was commenced, with Mr. Robinson in the chair.

J. P. Hopkins having sold his stock to Henry Green, and being about to move away, requested his name to be struck off the roll and Green's name inserted instead. — Granted.

Nicholas Flemming having purchased the east quarter of lot No. 7 in the 10th concession from Hugh Close, wished to be entered on the roll for the same.—Granted.

The east half of lot 14 in the 9th con. was taken from John Graham's assessment and assessed to Joseph Dafoe as tenant.

Justice Merrill's appeal was taken up and, on motion of Messrs. Graham and Morton, was reduced fifty dollars.

Robert Latimer's assessment was reduced $100, on motion of Messrs. Morton and McFoster.

On motion, the Court adjourned to meet on Friday, June 23rd.

Council business was then taken up, with the Reeve in the chair.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

John Hawkins applied to have his statute labor on the town line adjoining his place for this year.—Granted.

Council adjourned for one hour.

The matter of conveying to Thos. Morton the concession road allowance between the 3rd and 4th cons., across lot 19 was taken up and discussed, and, on motion of Mr. Foster seconded by Mr. Robinson, the matter was laid over until the September meeting of the Council.

Moira, 23rd June, 1882.

Council met for final Revision of Assessment Roll. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting of Court were read and approved.

Two acres of N. W. corner of lot 7 in the 1st con. were taken from Andrew Snider's assessment and added to that of Geo. Casey.

Luther Clarke's name was assessed as tenant with Wm. Schryver for part of lot 12 in the 3rd con.; Enoch Merritt was assessed as tenant for part of the west quarter of lot 10 in the 2nd concession.

George Richardson was assessed for part of lot four in the 2nd concession.

The roll was carefully examined and found that all the land in the municipality was entered thereon.

Mr. Morton moved, seconded by Mr. Foster, that Wm. Hamilton be allowed to perform four days of his statute labor on the side road between lots 6 and 7 in the 1st concession.—Carried.

On motion, $48.50 were allowed to be refunded to Nicholas Fleming as arrears of taxes collected from John Bateman and reimbursed to him by the said Fleming, said arrears having accrued previous to the issuing of the patent, $48.50.

On motion, Wm. Holland was allowed to purchase two stone-hammers to be used on his road beat, and that they be paid for by the Council.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Morton, seconded by Mr. Robinson, that W. H. Deen have the care of the yard and shed in connection with the Hall.—Carried.

Mr. Foster moved, seconded by Mr. Morton, that this Council purchase the box stove from J. P. Hopkins at $8, on condition that he give six links of pipe with it.—Carried.

Several changes were made in names, after which the Court of Revision was brought to a final close.

After the close of the Court of Revision the Council business was taken up.

A letter was received from the Trustees of S.S. No. 10, which was read.

An order was given Thos. Graham for crowbar, $1. An order was given Wm. Holland for two stone-hammers for his road beat, $1.55. Also an order to W. Schryver for $2 refunded statute labor paid by Benjamin Milks in 1881.

The Reeve was instructed, on motion, to sign and seal the deed conveying to Thomas Enos the road allowance adjoining his premises.

The assessors were ordered to be paid $35 each for services, and also $4 each for two days attendance at the Court of Revision.

Council adjourned to meet on the last Monday in August.

The prescription of a skillful physician, and composed of vegetable drugs of great remedial power, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters purify the blood, give tone and vigor to the system, cures Dyspepsia and Indigestion when all other remedies fail. Have you tried it? Sold by Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT.

Account of Wm. Coe, Esq., Election Expenses

Telegraphing.....	$ 8.57
Printing.....	269.23
Personal Expenses, Travelling, &c	55.25
Total.....	$333.05

(Signed) JAMES C. DALE, Agent.
WILLIAM COE.

JAS. HAGGERTY,
Returning Officer, N. Hastings.
West Huntingdon, Aug. 14, 1882.

THE MUTUAL
Marriage Aid Associa'n
OF CANADA
FOR UNMARRIED PERSONS.

Incorporated Nov., 1881. Head office, Hamilton, Ont. A Rutherford, Esq., President; W. B. Webber, Esq., Secretary.

Pays to members in the event of marriage from $250 to $5000.

Unmarried persons of both sexes can become members of the association at a very nominal cost; and will receive a sum that will make them independent, and receive it at a time when they are entering on real and practical life—marriage.

The Association already has a large membership.

For circulars and information apply to

J. R. ORR, Madoc.
Agent for North Hastings.

REQUISITION.

To E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Reeve of the Village of Madoc :

We, the undersigned merchants and business men, respectfully ask that you set aside Tuesday next, 22nd August, as a Civic Holiday for the Corporation of the Village of Madoc :

David W. Wright,	R. R. Casement & Co.,
J. B. Church,	Bowen & Ellis,
J. S. Loomis, M.D.,	Jno. Glendenning Deans
Gray & McGregor,	Chambers & McKinney
Thos. Cross,	John Robertson,
M. McLean,	O'Flynn & O'Hara,
D. C. Clarke,	J. Harper,
C. G. Wilson,	James Whytock,
G. D. Rawe,	Jno. Dale & Son,
John Grant,	Sydmer Ross & Co.,
Jane Wright,	E. L. Weiss,
G. A. Rollins,	D. Morrice.

In accordance with the above I hereby set aside Tuesday, the 22nd inst., as a Civic Holiday, and ask that it be observed as such.

E. D. O'FLYNN,
Reeve.

Madoc, August 15, 1882.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE UNITED TOWNSHIPS OF CARLOW AND MAYO, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, in Carlow, on the 1st day of August, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are perceived therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

WILLIAM JAMES HUGHES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Carlow, August 7th, '82.

VOTERS' LIST, 1882.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE UNITED TOWNSHIPS OF DUNGANNON AND FARADAY, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the "Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Faraday, on the 5th day of August, 1882, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

ALFRED C. BARKER,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Faraday, 7th August, 1882.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

HARDWARE, TINWARE,
STOVES,
LINSEED OILS, TURPENTINE,
VARNISHES,
WHITE LEAD, DRY COLORS.
BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, WINDOW SASH,
MACHINE OILS,

All at bottom prices.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, Aug. 13th, 1882.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.
of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS :- $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882	$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882	20,476.18.
Total for May	$74,918.18
Total Payment to Policy Holders, over	$18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

REV. W. E. SMITH,
AGENTS WANTED. *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

MACHINE OILS!

PALE SEAL OIL,
LARDINE OIL,
GLOBE OIL,
GLYCERINE OIL,
Z. O. ENGINE OIL,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's
HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of A first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

TENDERS WANTED!

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to the 23rd of August, for the construction of a brick dwelling house in the Village of Madoc.

Plans and specifications may be seen, and all information obtained at the store of

D. C. CLARKE & CO.

No tender necessarily accepted.

Madoc, Aug. 8, 1882.

—Civic holiday next Tuesday.

—Local cricketers are happy. Duck shooting commences on Tuesday.

—A large quantity of old paper, suitable for wrapping, for sale at this office.

—A consignment of steel rails has arrived at Kingston for the Ontario & Quebec Railway.

—Messrs. Thos. Cross, J. C. Dale, and W. H. O'Flynn leave for Montreal next week to purchase their fall stocks.

—No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., had their first drill on Monday evening last. An excellent company will be raised.

—Kingston & Pembroke Railway laborers struck for $1.25 per day, but returned to work for 15 cents per day less than they were receiving previous to the strike.

—Conductor Kerr, of the Madoc branch of the Midland Railway, has not yet received his new uniform. No one on the line will show off to better advantage than he does.

—The largest and most choice stock of frames, mouldings and mirrors ever shown in the city. Bought for cash will be sold cheap. See them sure. Brock & Co., Robertson Block.

—The members of the Lacrosse Club are practicing assiduously, and no doubt before the season if over they will be able to treat our citizens with an exhibition of our national game, with some foreign club.

—The military camp which forms at Cobourg on September 5th, for eight days drill, will consist of the following force:—The 40th, 45th, 49th, 57th, and 16th battalions; the 4th cavalry; Kingston field battery, and Durham field battery.

—Don't kill the toads, the ugly toads, that hop around your door. Each meal the toad doth eat a hundred bugs or more. He sits around with aspect meek until the bug is neared, then shoots he forth his little tongue like lightning double geared. And then he soberly doth wink, and shuts his ugly mug, and patiently doth wait until there comes another bug.

—There is no more easy or sure way to save money than to keep your Harness well oiled and you can find no better or cheaper Oil for that purpose than the "FAVORITE." It Softens and Preserves the leather. It is also a Waterproof Oil and Blackens the Harness; while as a Leather Dressing it has no superior. Ask for it at J. Dale & Son's Hardware Store. 2-t

—The unmarried ladies and gentlemen amongst our readers will be interested with the advertisement of the Mutual Marriage Aid Association, which appears in another column. At a very small cost a young person can secure from $250 to $5,000 in the event of his or her marriage. The Company is perfectly responsible, being incorporated under the revised statutes of Ontario. Write or call on the agent at Madoc for particulars.

Lecture.

Mr. Smith, a colored gentleman, a native of Bermuda Islands, but at present a resident of Washington, D. C., delivered two lectures in the M. E. Church, on Monday and Tuesday evenings. The subject on Monday evening was: "Bermuda—its climate, soil, scenery, habits and customs of the people." On Tuesday evening he addressed the congregation upon the "Two Races of North America." The speaker handled both subjects in a very able manner, much to the appreciation and instruction of large and attentive audiences.

Good Fishing.

While fish stories at this season of the year are very properly regarded with a good deal of suspicion, the unusual good luck of two Madoc gentlemen is vouched for by the parties themselves. On Friday last Rev. Father Flemming and Mr. D. Fox went for a day's trout fishing in White Creek, Huntingdon, and after only about three hours' work they succeeded in taking 39 of the speckled beauties, many of them weighing over half-a-pound. This is not blowing, but it stands creditably beside any feat of our local sports this season, we think.

Civic Holiday.

A requisition having been handed to the Reeve, E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., asking that Tuesday next, 22nd August, be set aside as a civic holiday for this village, that official has issued his proclamation accordingly, as will be seen in our advertising columns. The occasion will be taken advantage of by the new Volunteer Company of the 49th batt., for having a parade for inspection by Colonel Brown and Major Boulter, this being necessary before the Company is gazetted and the new uniforms and accoutrements served out. It is probable also a Lacrosse match will be played during the afternoon by teams representing the clerks and mechanics of the new club. Apart from all this, the holiday will be welcomed by the business portion of the community, especially at this dull season of the year.

Minerals in the North.

A correspondent writing to the *Intelligencer* from the northern municipality of Bangor, in this county, speaking of their minerals back there, says:—"The whole geology of the country clearly points out that there are minerals. Quartz is seen everywhere and we firmly believe that in that quartz there is gold. The writer of this had in his hand about two months since, a lump of quartz in which the gold could be seen with the naked eye. Iron ore also, but that would be of little value unless the country was opened up. But though the existence of both gold and iron may be disputed, there is one mineral which is beyond all doubt. There is a settlement (still further back than Bangor), the inhabitants of which sometimes make gun balls out of lead which they get from the top of a mountain. This the writer can vouch for, for he has been in the settlement often, and heard the above mentioned fact from the people who had supplied themselves from this natural storehouse."

DIED.

HUFF.—In Madoc, on Sunday morning, 13th inst., of quick consumption, Miss Ruth Huff, aged 22 years and 21 days.

The prospects of the European wheat crop is favorable for an average production.

On Monday a fatal accident occurred to a young man named MASON, while working on the Central Ontario railway, at Wolf Creek, near Marmora. By some means a tree which he was felling struck him, breaking one leg in two places, besides inflicting other severe injuries, from which he died at 7 o'clock the same evening. The deceased was a son of Mrs. Mason, a resident of Marmora village.

CHEESE MARKET.

London, Aug. 12.—At the cheese market, twelve factories registered 2,720 boxes. Sales were 90 boxes at 10¾c., 1,290 boxes a 11c., and 300 at 11⅛c. Market fair.

Ingersoll, Aug. 15.—Ten factories offered 2,025 boxes of cheese; 560 boxes sold at 11¼c. one factory refused 11¾c. The above offerings are all the last half of July make. We hear of one buyer purchasing 4,000 boxes the last three days for 10¾c. to 11c, July make. Sellers are asking 11½c for last half of July make. No August offered.

That Umbrella.

During the shower on Monday a citizen carrying a very wet umbrella entered a hotel at Detroit, to pay a call to some one up stairs. After placing his umbrella where it might drain off he wrote upon a piece of paper and pinned to it the sentence:—"N.B.—This umbrella belongs to a man who strikes a 250 pound blow—back in fifteen minutes." He went his way, and after an absence of fifteen minutes returned to find his umbrella gone and in its place a note reading:—"P.S.—Umbrella taken by a man who walks ten miles an hour—won't be back at all."

Intermediate Examinations.

The list of successful candidates at the above examination has just been published, among which we notice:—

MADOC.

Grade B—James M. Nichol.

Intermediate—John Ormsby Miller.

The former obtains a non-professional second-class certificate, and the latter a non-professional third-class certificate. We are sorry to learn that none of the pupils of the Madoc school who were candidates for Teachers' Certificates have been successful. The following candidates from the Riding were successful at other places:—Samuel Matthews (Second B), Miranda Mosher (Third Class), James Shannon (Second B), Florence V. Mallett (Third Class).

No. 4 Company.

Nearly the full number of names for the new Company of the 49th Battalion of Rifles, have been secured, and drill was commenced by Capt. Volume on Tuesday evening last. On Tuesday next, civic holiday, the Company will be inspected and officially enrolled by Col. Brown and Major Boulter, at one o'clock p.m. After this the Colonel will give the order for the clothing and accoutrements to be forwarded to Madoc, and the Company and officers gazetted. A few more names are wanted, and those young men who wish to join the Company are requested to give in their names at this office before Tuesday if possible, or on that day. The Company is limited to 2 officers and 42 non-commissioned officers and men. The men will drill every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening until the 5th of September, when the entire battalion will go to Cobourg to form part of a Brigade camp for eight days' drill.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

IMMIGRATION.

The Ontario immigration returns for the six months ending June 30th have just been compiled by Mr. Spence, Secretary of the Ontario Immigration Department. During this period the total number of arrivals was 55,208, of whom 36,820 went to the United States, 265 to Quebec, 5,904 to Manitoba and 12,219 remained in Ontario.

The total number of arrivals during the first six months of 1881 were 41,364. Of this number 29,917 went to the United States, 237 went to the Province of Quebec, 1,115 went to Manitoba, and the rest 12,095 remained in Ontario.

The nationalities of the immigrants who arrived during the six months commencing Jan. 1882, are divided as follows:—English, 5,572; Irish, 3,466; Scotch, 1,966; German, 523; Scandinavian, 142; Swiss, 12; American, 455; other countries, 90. It will be seen by comparing the figures for the corresponding periods that five times as many went to Manitoba this year as in 1881, while there was no great increase in the total number of arrivals.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6 25	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 00	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 00	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 00	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 14	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 20	to	$1 25
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 60	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 80	to	0 85
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 50	to	2 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 23
Eggs, per doz	0 16	to	0 18
Flour, per bbl	6 50	to	7 00
Sheepskins	1 00	to	1 50
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	7 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

Campbellford has a new bank building costing $3,850.

The Belleville regatta takes place on Monday, 28th inst.

Prince Edward hopgrowers are rejoicing at the prospect of good prices.

The Belleville mayor's salary has been reduced from $400 to $200 per annum.

Mr. Thos. Watkin shipped 5,000 cheese to Liverpool from Belleville district last week.

More than half of the barley crop is still unharvested between Belleville and Kingston.

Mr. J. S. Deacon, of Ingersoll, has been appointed Head Master of the Belleville High School.

Wild ducks came in as game for the hunter on the 15th inst., on which day the season opened.

Gilmour's new mill at Trenton cut 432,000 feet of lumber in ten hours one day a few days ago.

An old woman was meanly assaulted by a young rough at Stirling the other day. He fled to the States.

Messrs. Dickson & Hastings have been retained by Mr. John White as his solicitors in the election protest case.

David Connor has been convicted at Belleville of horse stealing and sentenced to one year's imprisonment in the Central Prison.

The Bay of Quinte Canning Company expect to use four hundred barrels of apples per day when they get their new evaporator at work.

A dock hand, named Thomas Morissey, fell off the wharf at Picton on Monday while discharging freight at Hempburn's dock, and was drowned.

Mr. Daxer, of Campbellford, has currants of an unusual size in his garden. One of them measures two inches and one-quarter in circumference.

Saturday, 12th August, will be celebrated in Deseronto by the Prentice Boys of that village, Napanee and Selby, and lodges in the neighborhood.

Thos. Ventress, tavern-keeper, of Trenton, was tried last week on a charge of selling liquor during prohibited hours. The defendent was convicted and fined $20 and costs.

A total failure of the apple crop in the vicinity of Bowmanville is feared. A small insect is killing the new growth, and many trees are dying. The ground is covered with fallen apples.

The *Whig* contains particulars of a terrible affliction that has fallen upon a man named Glen, living on Amherst island. Early this month the family were attacked with diptheria, no doubt produced by the use of impure water. The heat has caused the germ of disease to locate in the throats of the large family, numbering ten, most of whom were soon reduced to a critical condition. At first little apprehension was felt, but the disease developed into a most malignant form and four of the children quickly followed each other into the grave. Those who died were aged 8, 6, 9 and 14 years respectively. Now one older has departed. The neighbors, perceiving the terrible character of the disease, could not be induced to approach the house, and the care of the poor sufferers devolved almost entirely upon the father, mother and doctor. The remaining three children are convalescent.

Holloway's Pills.—Nervousness and want of Energy.—When first the nerves feel unstrung, and listlessness supplants energy, it is the right time to take some alterative as Holloway's Pills to prevent disorder running into disease. These excellent Pills correct all irregularities and weaknesses. They act so kindly, yet so energetically on the functions of digestion and assimilation, that the whole body is revived, the blood is rendered richer and purer, the muscles become firmer and stronger, and the nervous and absorbent systems are invigorated. These Pills are suitable for all classes and all ages. They have a most marvellous effect on persons who are out of condition; they soon rectify whatever is in fault, restore strength to the body and confidence to the mind.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

WELLAND CANAL Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on Friday, the 1st day of September next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as section No. 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done can be seen at this Office, and at the Resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after Friday, the 18th day of August next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Four Thousand Dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contributors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 15th July, 1882. 276

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so. The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER is the BEST SWEEPER made.

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW TINSHOP

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

—THE—

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN MILLS

are in First-Class working order, and are giving the best of satisfaction.

Tweeds, Fulloloths, Flannels & Yarns

are being manufactured in the best of style.

ROLL CARDING done on despatch.

Parties living at a distance can leave their wool, with name and directions on it, at O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S STORE, MADOC,

—and—

JOSEPH WOODCOCK'S HOTEL, TWEED,

where it will be taken and returned every Thursday. Cloth to be Fulled can be sent the same way.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR WOOL.

D. & E. FULLER.

It is reported that the charge against the Rev. Mr. Willoughby, of Brampton, of improperly kissing a lady member of his congregation will be re-opened for the purpose of putting in new evidence.

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ½ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot Number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the same township.

Lot number 29 in the 5th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto,

or to JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor, Toronto.

279-10w

FOR SALE!

A good second-hand THRESHING MACHINE, in good running order. Cattle taken in exchange. Terms easy. Apply to ROBT. LAFFIN,
9th con., Madoc

Madoc, Aug. 9th, 1882. 279

The News in a Nutshell.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Parliament is further prorogued to the 18th of September.

The Quebec Local Legislature is expected to meet in October.

The Dominion expenditure for July exceeded the revenue by $183,000.

A new cattle quarantine station has been formed at Partridge Island, near St. John, N.B.

It is now stated that the Princess Louise will remain in Canada until the expiration of the Marquis of Lorne's term of office.

The appointment of Hon. Frank Smith to the Privy Council and Hon. J. A. Chapleau as Secretary of State has been gazetted.

Bunster has been defeated in British Columbia for the Commons by Gordon. Both are Conservatives and the issues were entirely personal.

A peculiar disease, which causes cattle affected to lose the use of their limbs, has carried off upwards 200 head in Colchester county, Nova Scotia.

A. Gerin Lajoie, late assistant librarian of parliament, died at Ottawa on Friday. Deceased was a literateur of distinction among Canadian authors.

The thermometer reached 95 in the shade at Ottawa last Sunday afternoon. The heat was greatly felt. The services in the churches were curtailed.

The new building of the *Tribune* printing company at Hamilton was destroyed by fire last Sunday afternoon. The entire stock and the building are a total loss.

The farmers of Quebec are getting in their hay quickly, and there was quite an absence of people from the country in the markets. The crops are looking magnificent.

Archbishop Lynch announced Sunday last that the Pope had created a new diocese in Canada, that of Peterboro', with Mgr. Jamot, of Bracebridge, formerly Vicar-General in Toronto, and now Vicar-Apostolic of Northern Canada, as bishop.

UNITED STATES.

A recent collision between Crow Indians and the cowboys resulted in loss of life on both sides.

The bill authorizing the laying of the new Anglo-American cable has passed the United States Senate.

Mrs. Scoville has applied for a divorce on the grounds of cruelty and passionate anger of her husband.

The Harmony Mills operatives have resolved not to accept the masters' offers, and will remain on strike.

The President has nominated U. S. Grant and Wm. Henry Trescott commissioners to negotiate a commercial treaty with Mexico.

Reports from the Northwestern States go to show that there is a probability that the wheat yield will be double that of last year.

A waterspout in Ohio swept away eighteen miles of the Ohio Central Railroad track and did other very serious damage. The loss is estimated at half a million.

The report of the Secretary of State presented to the United States Congress states that only three regular American citizens, McSweeney, Gannon and Slattery, are imprisoned in Ireland.

A Poughkeepsie despatch says the army worm is making ravages in the vicinity of the Pine plains, and farmers are compelled to harvest their oats before fully ripe. It is feared the worm will attack the corn.

GENERAL.

Mr. Calcott, the English composer died Sunday last.

Cetewayo will have an audience with the Queen this week.

Police now protect Mr. Fawcett like other members of the Government.

Mr. Gladstone will not yield to the Lords upon their amendments to the Arrears Bill.

President Grevy will confer with Senator Duclerc, with a view to his undertaking the task of forming a Ministry.

Kelly, of the Tuam *Herald*, the first person arrested under the Irish Repression Bill, has been committed for trial.

A solemn protest against the restoration of Cetewayo to the Zulu throne has been made by a public meeting at Durham.

A meeting at Paris of the Extreme Left has protested against any expedient which would rehabilitate the late Ministry.

On Sunday last the unusual spectacle of a young man publicly performing penance in a church was witnessed at Clevendon, Somersetshire.

The Royal Irish Constabulary threatens to resign in sight days unless their demands for redress of certain grievances are complied with.

American suspects in Ireland have been offered their liberty on condition of their coming to America, but these terms have been refused.

News of the safe arrival of Eira search steamer Hope at Nova Zembla has been received. They report information of the Eira up to July, 1881.

The corvette Bacchante, with two sons of the Prince of Wales on board, has arrived at Cowes. The Prince visited the Queen on Sunday night.

The Bureau of the Left has rejected the proposal to invite Brisson to take office, and declared in support of a Ministry of appeasement and conciliation.

It was intimated by the Limerick constabulary to the officers that in consequence of Clifford Lloyd's language they would not parade for him again.

The Limerick men were paraded and appealed to by Mr. Clifford Lloyd and the Inspector-General, but persisted in their resolution to resign unless they receive satisfaction.

The English Postmaster-General has decided to grant licenses to telephonic exchanges, but no power is given to erect poles or wires, the licensees making their own arrangements with the local authorities and property-owners.

If the Lords persist in their course the Premier will prorogue the House and immediately summon an autumn session, after which, if necessary, he will dissolve Parliament, and appeal to the country upon the Arrears Bill and a new County Franchise Bill.

RAILWAY SCHEMES.

The Canadian Pacific and its Ramifications—"Canny" Speculators.

How they get around Montreal—The North Shore a Cul de Sac.

While some newspaper scribes have been hard at work informing the public, haphazard, as to the doings of the North Shore and the Grand Trunk Railway, the Canadian Pacific has been quietly carrying out its programme for a junction with the Atlantic and North-Western, the South-Eastern Railway, the G. T. R. and other outlets to the South. They are now building a line around Mount Royal from a point near the Abattoir Company's premises, and this will connect with the Atlantic and North-Western, crossing the canal and Grand Trunk Railway to the Price farm and then going on to the bridge over the St. Lawrence above the Lachine Rapids. The charter which permits them to build this line was purchased from Messrs. Hogan & Beaufort, who were bound to build a line from a point east of Dorval to the Montreal Abattoir Company's premises and the Q., M., O. & O. Railway. In building their railway so as to get around Mount Royal the Canadian Pacific will leave a small piece of line to the point near Dorval. This is of course an afterthought with them; they will build it when it suits them. Having reached and bridged the St. Lawrence, they will then run down toward Chambly, crossing the Grand Trunk again, and will connect with the South Eastern at Chambly. This point reached, they have the entry by means of the South-Eastern Railway to Portland, Boston, and other points on the Atlantic seaboard. Principal among these latter will be St. John and Halifax, which will be reached in the manner peculiar to the Canadian Pacific, and in fact all railways now-a-days—buying where they can; building where they cannot purchase.

The position of the North Shore road by the action of the Canadian Pacific is rendered that of a lane that might be imagined as running from Quebec to Montreal, with a Canadian Pacific tollgate keeper at the Montreal end. In fact, the North Shore may be said to end in a *cul de sac* at St. Martin's junction; for while the passengers and Montreal freights have running rights into Montreal over the Canadian Pacific, their through freights have no rights except those the C. P. R. may sell to them, so that as a through line the North Shore Railway has no present status. This fact probably give rise to so many rumors concerning the sale of the railway. The directors would sell at a moment's notice if they could get a fair price for the road.

A good deal of the land required by the Canadian Pacific for the road around the mountain has already been acquired, but there is yet much of it that is held for high prices by owners, and will likely come to arbitration before the railway succeeds in getting it.

Characteristics of the Spider.

The worst thing about this poor insect is, that it is so thoroughly ugly. In it nature has sacrificed everything to the formation of the industrial machine necessary for satisfying its wants. Of a circular form, furnished with eight legs and eight vigilant eyes, it astonishes (and disgusts) us by the pre-eminence of an enormous abdomen. Ignoble trait! in which the inattentive and superficial observer will see nothing but a type of gluttony. Alas! it is quite the contrary. This abdomen is its workshop, its magazine, the pocket in which the rope-maker keeps his stock; but as he fills this pocket with nothing but his own substance, he can only increase it at his own expense by means of a rigid sobriety. True type of the artisan! "If I fast to-day," he says, "I shall, perhaps, get something to eat to-morrow; but if my manufacture be stopped, everything is lost, and my stomach will have to fast for ever." In character the spider is watchful and cunning; in disposition timid, uneasy, and nervous, being endowed with a more sensitive nature than is possessed by any other insect. These characteristics are the natural result of its miserable condition, which is a state of constant, passive, weary waiting. To be for ever watching the colorless, joyous, careless dances of the fly, which pays no more attention to the greedy desires of its enemy or the gentle whispers of "Come here, little one; come this way," is to be in a state of constant torment, to be continually undergoing a succession of hopes and mortifications. The fatal question, "shall I get any dinner?" is continually presenting itself to the dweller in the web, followed by the still more sinister reflection, "If I have no dinner to-day, then no more thread, and still less hope of dining to-morrow." The male spider often makes a meal of his progeny, whilst the female loves them so tenderly that if she cannot save them in circumstances of peril she prefers to perish with them. The love which she bears to her little ones she does not extend towards her mate. Sometimes, after having attempted in vain to prevent him from devouring their offspring the idea appears suddenly to present itself to her mind that the cannibal is himself good for food, on which she instantly falls upon him and eats him up.—*Michelet.*

A Duke's Marriage.

The Hon. Katherine Caroline Cavendish, who has just been married by the elderly Duke of Westminster, is now the stepmother in-law of her eldest brother. Lord Chesham, who died on the 26th of last month, married a Miss Lascelles in 1849, and at his death left three sons and three daughters. The eldest son, the present peer, born in 1850, is married to Lady Beatrice Constance Grosvenor, the Duke of Westminster's second daughter, and it is the late Lord Chesham's youngest daughter who has just become Duchess of Westminster.

CANADA'S CONTRIBUTION.

Our Exhibit at the International Fisheries Exposition—Interview with Mr. Samuel Wilmot.

The great International Fisheries Exhibition, in which Canada intends to take a part, opens on the 1st May, 1883, in London, and is to continue open for a period of not less than six months.

Mr. Samuel Wilmot, Inspector of Fisheries, is at present in town, and in response to enquiries from a representative, stated that Canada was at a great disadvantage in connection with this exhibition for various reasons. In the first place notice had been sent to this country at too late a date to allow the procuring of specimens of fish in their best condition. Another difficulty consists in the fact that no taxidermist can be found in Canada whose work would appear in a favourable light when placed alongside that of European or American taxidermists. No one in this country, it appears, makes a specialty of stuffing fish in a fashion artistic enough to attract favourable notice. A yet more serious consideration is that Canada is unable, owing to the distance, to exhibit live fish of the higher orders, especially those of the salmon tribe; it would be next to an impossibility; such fish as catfish, pike, perch, and bass might be taken across the ocean, but they would not be attractive From the foregoing it will be seen that the attempt to exhibit in competition with the older countries is a serious undertaking. Mr. Wilmot therefore hopes that the community will come to the assistance of the Government. He himself will be glad to receive fine specimens of fish, which should be sent to him at his place at Newcastle, Ont. He would also feel obliged to persons who would lend him specimens of stuffed fish, of which the greatest care would be taken; and should anyone having such specimens be willing to entrust them to him, he would, on being notified of the fact, go and inspect them, so as to ascertain their fitness toward the intended purpose. He calls the special attention of dealers in cured, salted, and canned fish to the class set aside for them, and hopes they will contribute largely. Published is a succinct classification of the exhibits called for by the Exhibition Commission. Class I., which is headed "Fishing," comprises two sections, sea and freshwater fishing respectively. In the former are included gear of every description employed in fishing, oyster dredges, crab, lobster, and pawn pots, and other appliances for catching molluscs and crustacea, fishing craft with ropes and canvas, equipment of fishing vessels, models of harbours, piers, and slips; fishing-tackle, nets, and machinery used for working at the raw material; life-saving apparatus of every description; appliances for breaking the force of the sea at harbours; methods of communication from the shore to lightships and fishing fleets by submarine cables; methods of protecting such cables; in the latter are all kinds of fishing gear, anglers' apparel, and boats used in the river and lake fishing. Class II. embodies the "Economic condition of fishermen," viz., personal equipment, food, and medicine chests, models and plans of dwellings, insurances, benefit societies. Class III. takes in "Commercial and Economic," and is divided into two sections, the first being the "preparation, prevention, and utilization of fish," and the second the "Transport and sale of fish." Class IV. refers to "Fish Culture." Class V. treats of the "Natural History of Fish." Class VI. of the "History and Literature of Fishing, Fishery Laws, and Fish Commerce," and Class VII. embodies the "Loan Collections."

Application for admission to the Fisheries Exposition must be made on printed forms, which will be supplied on application to the Minister of Marine and Fisheries by letter at Ottawa, marked "Fisheries Exhibition," where all information can be obtained by all persons desirous of exhibiting through the medium of the Government, or on their own individual account.

The Telephonic Editor of the Future.

The methods used by the English journals to keep their readers in immediate communication with the bombardment of Alexandria seem to have been perfect of their kind. At Malta 1,000 miles distant, though words were inaudible through the telephone, the thunder of the pieces was distinctly heard. By the further help of scientific methods adapted to newspaper correspondence we may in time expect many marvellous things to be presented in the columns of enterprising journalism. Thus, seated at his desk in New York city, the telephonic editor may write—descriptive of some future Franco-German battle-field: "The sharp ping of the rifle ball is now being heard, and the booming of the artillery, while the rattle of sabres and the clatterings from thousands of horses' feet pre-supposes that a cavalry charge is taking place. Now the sad moanings of the wounded are becoming most distressing, and cries for 'water' are constant. The infantry are possibly getting the better of it, as the cheers of victory are now quite distinct. Bursts of military music can now be heard mingled with the cheers of the men. From the wide diffusion of the sound it is quite positive that a very heavy engagement is now going on over an extended area. A very loud explosion just here has interrupted the working of the telephone—probably a shell which has burst in its immediate proximity." For the proper interpretation of such telephonic communication, of course, no ordinary newspaper man would do. A military training would be a necessity; so, in some years to come, when all these new methods of imparting news are brought to their highest degree of excellence, retired officers who have been to the wars will find themselves in service again in a newspaper capacity.—*N. Y. Times.*

Parliamentary Constituencies.

A return which has been presented to Parliament, on the motion of Mr. Rylands, shows that in the year 1881 the population of the counties and burghs of Scotland was 3,728,124, the number of electors 310,218, and the number of Parliamentary representatives 60. The total sum charged as property and income-tax was £867,476, and as inhabited house duty £116,103. In Ireland, which has 103 representatives, the number of electors was 220,460; property and income-tax paid, £496,472; inhabited house duty, *nil.*

Enjoying the Opera.

He was a sea-faring man, and he pushed his way past the people to one of the best seats in the parquet, regardless of tender toes and straw hats. He plumped himself down next to a very weak, blonde young gentleman, who nervously pulled away his overcoat and felt around for his beaver under the seats to see if it was still all right or flattened out under the ample feet of the sailor. "It's all right, shipmate," said the sailor. "Just double your jacket up, 'un I'll stow away mine atop of it. Lend us your paper, lad," he continued, taking the programme unceremoniously from the youth's hands and blinking over it's contents. "What's the show, anyhow?" "Sir, I'm not acquainted with you, and——" "Course yer not, but I don't object ter making a friend o' ye for the evening," said the sailor, slapping the weak youth vigorously on the leg, and expectorating dangerously near his patent leather shoe. "No use o' standing on dis'plin 'un manners when we're ashore, ha, my lad?" and his hand came down upon the youth's thigh more vigorously than before. "But, my dear sir, I——" "I'm not yer dear sir," said the sailor, poking his limbs out under the seat in front of him and taking a fresh chew of tobacco. "Call me Ike, lad; just Ike, that's enough." At this moment the curtain went up on "Olivette," and the old sailor became all eyes and ears, much to the relief of the mild young gentleman. Very soon, however, the old salt was nodding his head in time to the music. Then he commenced keeping time with one foot, then with both. "You will oblige me very much by keeping your feet still," said a gentleman just behind the mild youth. "Beg pardon," said the mild youth, "but it's the party next to me." "What's in the wind?" asked the sailor, looking over his shoulder. "Keep your feet still," said the gentleman behind the mild youth; "you're disturbing everyone." "See here, you," said the sailor, "I paid for this berth, 'un I mean to enjoy the show, so stow yer talk and give us a chance to take in the music," and the old sailor started in again with his heel and toe drumming. By this time others about them were glaring at the mild youth, who grew red and white by turn, and at last appealed to the sailor to stop. "See here, sonny," said the sailor, "I came ashore for a racket, 'un I propose to enjoy it me own way. I got lots o' money stowed away in my belt, 'un I can pay me own way, and when I can't do it I can fight," and he commenced to pull off his coat. "Here, usher! usher!" cried the mild youth, springing to his feet. "Put 'em out! put 'em out!" came from all parts of the house, and soon two ushers rushed down the hall, followed by a fireman. "Come, young fellow," called one of the ushers, "out of that." "It's not my fault, it's ——," but the blonde youth was soon hurried through the hall and out upon the pavement, while the old sailor settled back in his seat, took a fresh chew, and concluded he would now "be allowed to enjoy the fun."

Infant Mummies.

Very few mummies of children have been found in the Her-Hor vault, but originally there must have been several. A tiny wooden sarcophagus measuring some fourteen inches in length by eight in breath, dome-topped, and decorated with the usual royal frieze of asps, disks, etc., was offered to me by Ahmed Abd-er-Rasoul in 1874. It contained the embalmed remains of a little undeveloped infant which had never drawn the breath of life, but which was nevertheless spiced and swathed and laid to rest in a coffin adorned with all the emblems of royalty. There were no inscriptions on either the sarcophagus or the bandages; but the former was of XIXth Dynasty workmanship, and belonged, I think, to that portion of the XIXth Dynasty covered by the reign of Rameses II. Its occupant may have been one of his many children.

But the one touch of real pathos in all this curious history of the great *cache* concerns Queen Makara (No. 19), who was second wife of Pinotem II., and mother of Menkheperra. In the summary of Professor Maspero's address read before the Orientalist Congress at Berlin we find the following entry: "No. 29.—A double sarcophagus containing the mummies of two queens, named Makara and Maut-em-Hat." With this double sarcophagus was found a box in two compartments, the one half filled with funeral statuettes for Makara, the other filled with similar statuettes for Maut-em-Hat; also a funeral papyrus written for both queens, in which Makara's name was distinguished by being inclosed in a royal cartouche. On the other hand, however, Maut-em-Hat bore a string of titles, one of which was "Principal Royal Wife." Now, that two contemporary queens should have died and been embalmed at the same time, and then laid together in one sarcophagus, seemed very extraordinary. Were they sisters? or were they wives to one and the same husband? Our illustration solves the mystry. Queen Maut-em-Hat, for all her high-sounding dignities, is only sixteen inches long. Makara died in child-birth, and this tiny infant—superscribed with every title which was already hers by right of birth, or which might have been hers, had she lived, by right of marriage—was, after all, no more than a little dead letter addressed to the Land of shadows.

Mummied infants as a rule, however, were separately coffined, and instances to the contrary are rare. But Paul de Saint-Victor tells of a touching group, also found at Thebes—the mother with her babe clasped in her arms, and pressed to her lifeless bosom.—*Amelia B. Edwards in Harper's Magazine for July.*

Exercise.

Exercise is a necessity; it prolongs life, and greatly improves living; it fits us better for our duties; without it, we do not more than half live. He only who exercises sufficiently can know the joy of good health, good appetite, good digestion, refreshing sleep. It causes the blood to circulate quickly, freely and equally, and will drive away the blues. It increases respiration, thus bringing a larger quantity of the elixir of life, oxygen, to purify and vitalize the blood. It rounds and hardens the muscles, and educates them into ever-ready, faithful and efficient servants of the will. It limbers the joints and strengthens every part of the body. It invigorates the mind, and renders it active and efficient in all its operations.

Aboukir.

On two occasions in modern times Aboukir has been rendered famous and historical. It is probable that before long Aboukir will be famous and historical yet a third time. Following the railway line which skirts the Mediterranean shore from Alexandira, the traveller proceeds through Ramleh and thence past several insignificant fishing villages, the chief of which is El Maadara, until he reaches the point of Aboukir, at a distance of between thirteen and fourteen miles from what was once the Grande Place of Alexandria. Close to the promontory stands the village of Aboukir, and not far from that somewhat squalid spot of habitation the inquisitive traveller may find the ruins of the ancient Canopus, though few strangers ever take the trouble to find these, notwithstanding that once upon a time they formed a conspicuous feature of the former Delta. From the promontory of Aboukir the bay of the same stretches in a north-easterly semicircle, and terminates in a sharp horn at the Rosetta mouth of the Nile. The bay is not a pleasant place nowa-days for the navigators of big ships. Its waters are clear and blue, and in the more open portions of the bay contain a depth varying from six to eight fathoms; but here and there are treacherous shoals which to avoid, require the mariner's greatest skill and caution. Running in shore, not far from the village of Aboukir, there is a formidable sandbank; then, again, there is a reef of rocks known as the Culloden reef, and the next obstacle is an island, sometimes called Aboukir island and sometimes Nelson's island. The island is now strongly fortified, and at intervals around the circumference of the bay there is a line of four sorts, and doubtless several earthworks, which Arabi Bey's men have had time to erect before and since the evacuation of Alexandria.

It was in 1789 the British fleet set out to look for Napoleon Bonaparte. Lord Nelson, then Sir Horatio, hoisted his flag in the Vanguard, seventy-four-guns, and was despatched by Lord Vincent from Gibraltar to Toulon, where Napoleon was believed to be fitting out his expedition for Egypt. On the way the Vanguard was disabled in a gale; bad weather continued, and Rear-Admiral Brueys was enabled to escape successfully from Toulon, together with Napoleon and his troops. Nelson set off in chase along the Mediterranean, accompanied by the ships Culloden, Goliah, Minotaur, Defence, Bellerophon, Majestic, Zealous, Swiftsure, Alexander, Orion, Theseus, Audacious, and Leander, all 74-gunners. The chase was a long one, but on the 1st August 1789, the English admiral came up with his French antagonist at Aboukir, though not in time to prevent the landing of Napoleon with his troops close to Alexandria. Admiral Brueys was unable to enter the coveted harbour of Alexandria, so he brought his ships, consisting of one first-class, three second-class, nine 74-gunners, and four frigates to an anchor in the Bay of Aboukir. Both fleets were made ready for action, and at six o'clock on the night of the 12th of August there commenced in these same waters of Aboukir, which ere long will be resounding with British cannon, one of the most desperate battles known in the annals of modern naval warfare. By noon on the 13th the French fleet was badly crippled. One ship had blown up, eight had surrendered, two had set sail and bolted, and two were aground, one of which was immediately destroyed by fire by its own gallant crew. The ship blown up was the Orient, and Brueys and many of his officers were hurled into destruction with her timbers. The French admiral, before his death, was wounded three times on the face from a langrage shot. Nelson himself received a severe wound. The British ship Culloden grounded near the Island to which it has since given its name, close to Aboukir village. This was the celebrated battle of the Nile, almost as celebrated in song as it was through its results. Aboukir, in but a few months after witnessing this sanguinary struggle in her bay, was destined to see another desperate battle fought in her vicinity on shore. Here, on the 23rd of July, 1799, Napoleon, fresh from his great victory over the Mamelukes at the Pyramids, encountered the Turkish army under Mustapha Pasha, who had 18,000 men under his command.

FACTS AND INCIDENTS.

The Arabic for cat is "gitt." That ought to be the English of it too.

Scientific men in Japan are discussing the possibility of utilising the internal heat of the earth.

A St. Louis jury decided that a drowned drunkard came to his death "while in a fit of voluntary insanity."

There is only one Waterloo man now among the inn-pensioners at Chelsea Hospital. He is 97. The Prince and Princess of Wales lately visited him.

The British Consul at Mogadore calls attention to the cruelty of shipping live tortoises in barrels, and sending them foodless on a three-weeks' voyage on which many die. Under favorable conditions a tortoise will live 150 years.

A youthful bride and groom arrived at New Albany, Ind. Two rascals got into the couple's room, introduced themselves as police officers, and pretended to arrest the husband for marrying a girl under 17. He gave them $10 and they departed.

The following is from one of Evangelist Barnes's sermons at Drayton, Ohio: "Right straight from the swine's trough to the best robe suites the Lord best, fleas and all, stench and all, rags and all, poverty and all, and withal, ignorance to cap the climax."

Baronets seem to be often at a low ebb nowadays. Sir Somebody Wraxall has work in a store at Brighton, and Sir Richard Emanuel Moore, who died lately, was at one time a third-class turnkey at Spike Island, Cork Harbour. A final effort to open a coal store in his own name failed from lack of capital.

There is no member of his Cabinet to whom Mr. Gladstone is under such heavy obligations as to Lord Spencer, whose acceptance of the Viceroyalty of Ireland, now the most dangerous and disagreeable post of dignity in the gift of the Crown, can be due to nothing but from sense of duty. Lord Spencer who had refused a Marquisate, is childless, and has at least $200,000 a year. His heir is his half-brother, nephew of Admiral Seymour, commanding in Egypt.

INTERNATIONAL FISHERIES.

Progress of the Gathering at which Canada will be Fully Represented.

The Prince of Wales presided over a general committee meeting of the Great International Fisheries Exhibition of London, 1883, at which were also present the Marquis of Exeter, Lord Abinger, Lord Walsingham, Sir Alexander Gordon, M. P., the Hon. A. T. Fitzmaurice, Sir John St. Aubyn, M. P., Mr. Edward Birkbeck, M. P., Mr. Edward Heneage, M. P., Mr. John Pender, M. P., Ald. Lawrence, M. P., Prof. Huxley, Col. J. C. D. Morrison, Mr. A. J. N. Chamberlain, Mr. W. Oldham Chambers, Mr. Henry Ffennell, Mr. John Tremayne, Mr. C. Cecil Trevor, Gen. Scott, and Gen. Sir. Henry Norman.

Mr. Edward Birkbeck, M. P., chairman of the Executive Committee, said the report of his committee contained all the principal matters which they thought necessary to lay before the President and the General Committee. He could add with pleasure that the Netherlands Government had applied for 10,000 to 12,000 feet of space in one block. The committee desired to convey their deep regret at the retirement of Sir Brandreth Gibbs. He was authorized to state that this was entirely on account of ill-health, a cause which would, he was sure, add to the regret of all present, as it did to that of the members of the committee. In these circumstances, the committee was very fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Mollett, who has had great experience in the great international exhibitions at Vienna and at Paris, and the professional assistance of General Scott in the laying out of the grounds. With reference to the measures that had been taken for promoting the holding of local meetings in different parts of the country, circular letters had been sent from the Lord Mayor of London to the mayors of the different towns, inviting co-operation, and among other results, an influential meeting would be held at Chester on Monday next, under the auspices of the Conservators of the River Dee Fishing board, of which the Duke of Westminister is president, at which the Executive Committee would be represented by himself and other members. On this subject his Royal Highness, the president, remarked that he had found when he was at Yarmouth that the mayor was taking a lively interest in the matter, as he did in everything that affected the welfare of the fisherman and fisheries. Referring to the subject of prizes for methods of saving life at sea, his Royal Highness stated that the Deep Sea Committee were engaged in considering how they should apply an offer from Mr. Edwards of prizes of £50 to £100 for this humane object. Generally reviewing the progress of the work of the committee, the Prince of Wales said it was very gratifying to see that America had come forward so liberally with a vote of $10,000 and the allotment of a special fishery steamer to the use of the exhibitors which his Royal Highness had no doubt would be on view in the Thames during the exhibition. The step taken by the Netherlands Government was equally gratifying. They had appointed a central committee, under the presidency of Count Charles de Bylandt, to work in correspondence with a committee in London, and when he turned to the colonies he found that Canada, New Zealand, and New South Wales had already contributed to the fund, and no doubt many others would follow. His Royal Highness called particular attention to the special money prizes offered by public bodies and private individuals for inventions tending to promote the welfare of fishermen and the fisheries, and for prize essays treating upon cognate subjects. The action of the local committees had been alluded to by the chairman, and the instance mentioned of the public meeting that was going to be held at Chester, and his Royal Highness mentioned in special illustration of this part of the subject the steps taken in Cornwall, where the committee was caring, not only for the collection of a good number of interesting exhibits, but also providing for the expenses of the working fishermen who would visit the exhibition This was certainly an example which deserved to meet with imitation. His Royal Highness, in conclusion, alluded to the satisfactory arrangements that had been made by the Site Committee, by which they had obtained the use of the Horticultural garden, South Kensington, without absolutely disturbing the society's own enjoyment of their premises.

The Prince of Wales has set hisheart on reviving the gayety of London, and goes to work as if he meant it. Every night he may be seen at one or more theatres, every morning flashing along the causeway in his low phaeton, every afternoon riding or driving in the Park. He evidently feels the great want of life and animation, and the dullness which has been eating into the very heart of trade and rendering the middle class population so completely dependent on each other that the upper class has been regarded as of no use in the general movement. The Prince aims at nothing else than to restore the balance, and render the upper ten as dependent on trade as trade as hitherto been dependent on them.

How many ladies who wear dresses with polka dots have any knowledge of their classic origin? The polka dot, we are told by a learned correspondent, is a copy of the ancient *chrysoclavus*, or golden nail head, which in early church times was one of the emblematic ornaments embroidered in ecclesiastical vestments and robes, and later a purp'e patch like a broad nail head was worn upon the outer garments by the old Roman dignitaries. At first it was observed as a mark of dignity, and "clavi" of gold on rich silken textiles of Tyrian dye could be worn only by the nobles. Imbued by a spirit of emulation, the wealthy than demanded silken stuffs sprinkled all over with large round spots; and so, from the sacred *chrysoclavus*, or golden nail head, we have come in modern times to bestrew our cotton frocks with polka dots. These same frocks are not prettier nor more comfortable for the remote origin of their decoration; but there may be women who will find a sort of satisfaction in the knowledge, and will wear their polka dots with a more grandiose air for that reason. To such women it is especially recommended to restore the ancient name also, and dignify the polka dot with the original name—clavi.

Miserable For Thirteen Years.

In order to acquire the rights of full citizenship in the United States, the native born must have reached the age of 21 years, and have gone through two full, but short courses of rheumatism, says a growler at our elbow. In Canada, however, the courses of rheumatism are not so short, running, it would seem, as long as thirteen years—at least in one instance, that of Mr. James Mahoney, sr., of Orillia, Ont., who says:—"I have been a sufferer with rheumatism for the past thirteen years, and have tried, during that time, very many of the remedies advertised for it, but all without effect. Upon recommendation I was induced to buy a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The first application relieved me, and upon the second application the pain disappeared entirely, and has not since returned. It affords me much pleasure to make this statement of my experience with St. Jacobs Oil, and I sincerely wish that every sufferer could know of its wonderful virtues."

A Surprise All Around.

A party of ladies and gentlemen who were recreating in the woods at Lake George, last Sunday, sat down under a huge ledge of rocks for a rest. Presently they heard a rustling among the leaves and bushes over their heads, and looking up saw a huge black bear. Old bruin evidently did not know of their presence, for he rolled down the declivity in their midst. Upon learning that he had intruded, the bear suddenly picked himself up and ran off at a rapid speed. In the meantime the ladies had taken flight, and on taking an inventory it was found that Miss Payne of Brooklyn had lost a diamond earring, Miss Marden of Boston her hat feather, and Miss Matmiss of New York her slipper. All bruin lost was his presence of mind.—*Troy Press.*

Thousands Speak.

Vegetine is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

The Heart Knoweth Its Own Sorrow.

This statement appears to contain much truth. In some cases, however, it is the heart of a nasty little corn, which, though small, is capable of much feeling. This form of heart-ache is very common, and can be remedied. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR gives peace to the throbbing corn. Don't forget that. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. POLSON & CO., Proprietors, Kingston.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

Briggs' Black Oil

has stood the test of public scrutiny for over twenty years, and now sells better than any other liniment. Why? Because it is the best and cheapest.

Never Be Without It.

Tourists and all who are subjected to a change of climate, water, diet &c., should never be without Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the infallible remedy for all Summer complaints. (5)

Liver Complaint.

Is rather an indefinite term, as commonly understood it consists of a torpid sluggish state of the liver, a deficiency or a superabundance of bile, or an alteration from its proper character. All disturbed action of the liver and biliary organs giving rise to pain in the side, or under the shoulder blade, headache, weariness, dizziness, sick stomach, loss of appetite, bad bowels, &c., are promptly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.

"A. P." 85

WEATHER--OR NOT

We admire the philosophy of the unfortunate man, who, when everything had been swept away, said, "Well, there'll be weather and taxes left, at any rate." Alas! weather is the "yellow dog" of all subjects; everyone thinks it his special right to try to better the weather, and hurls his anathemas against "Old Probabilities," and all who endeavor to assist him in regulating the weather. The following communication is from Prof. Tice, of St. Louis, Mo., the renowned meteorologist and weather prophet of the West. It does not discuss the weather but something surely of more importance to those who suffer with that painful malady he speaks of: "The day after concluding my lectures at Burlington,

Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, giving me excruciating pain and almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually 80, fell to 25; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded, and a cold, clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me. After suffering for three hours, I thought—as I had been using ST. JACOBS OIL with good effect for rheumatic pains—I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel, large enough to cover my chest, with the Oil, and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, in St. Louis, and have not been troubled since.

IMMENSE DEMAND FOR

Vegetine

We are not at all surprised to learn the demand of the people everywhere for that famous medidine, Vegetine, is constantly becoming more and more extended. It has long been in demand all over our own country, and had some time ago made its way into various foreign lands. At the present time the esteemed proprietor, Mr. H. R. Stevens of Boston, is sending it to order to some of the remotest foreign countries; and it seems now evident that Vegetine is to become a universal medicine. It is a "patent medicine," but it has gained its fame and made its way everywhere on its own intrinsic merits. Such were the unmistable and undeniable results of the use of this astonishing and, at this day, world-renowned medicine, in speedily effecting cures of the very numerous diseases or ills for which it was declared to be a remedy, that people everywhere were open and decided in expressing their opinion that this "patent medicine" must not only be ranked equal with, but altegether superior to, all the regular "doctors' stuff" that had ever been given in sickness.

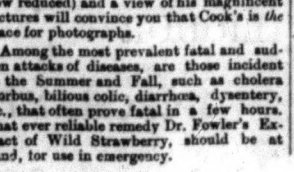
There was and there could be no dispute about the astonishing cures effected by the medicine. The doctors could not deny them—especially as many of such cures had been effected in the most respectable, wealthy and well-known families, where the suffering invalids had obtained and taken the Vegetine as a last resort, after the regular physicians had utterly failed to do them any good.

Moreover, testimanial letters from perfectly well-known persons in high standing and of undoubted character and veracity began to pour in upon Mr. H. R. Stephens, the proprietor, in abundance, declaring, and often with the deepest gratitude, the surprising cures wrought by the great medicine.

Such testimonials have continued to flow in upon Mr. Stevens, from first to last, until he has enough to make volumes were he to print them all. But he don't publish, even in the newspapers, only a small fraction of them. Is it any wonder, then, that the sale of Vegetine is now increasing at a surprisingly rapid rate?—*Providence (R. I.) Gazette.*

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

TO HOTEL-KEEPERS AND OTHERS—The St. Thomas Hotel Company offer to let the Grand Central Hotel, now being built in the city of St. Thomas, Ont. The building is centrally situated, will contain about eighty bedrooms, six parlours, dining-room, about 38 x 56 feet, and other proportionate accommodation, including elevator, steam heating, electric bells, &c., and will be first-class in every respect; also several small stores connected with the above. Applications will be received up to the 15th August. References required; no application accepted unless entirely satisfactory. Address Secretary St. Thomas Hotel Co., St. Thomas, Ont.



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"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

As an effective remedy for sleep-walking a correspondent recommends placing a tub of cold water beside the bed, so that upon rising the somnambulist will step in to it and waken himself. The writer says that after four experiments of this sort he has never since arisen in his sleep.

V. Edmanson, of Bradford, writes:—Burdock Blood Bitters is an excellent preparation, gives entire satisfaction, and sales increasing every day; it sells now on its merits.—Burdock Blood Bitters cures Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia and Kidney complaints, in their worst form.

When you are visiting Toronto this summer do not forget to get your photograph, and let the first place you visit be the studio of J. B. Cook, 191 and 193 Yonge-st. A consideration of the prices, (which are now reduced) and a view of his magnificent pictures will convince you that Cook's is *the* place for photographs.

Among the most prevalent fatal and sudden attacks of diseases, are those incident to the Summer and Fall, such as cholera morbus, bilious colic, diarrhœa, dysentery, &c., that often prove fatal in a few hours. That ever reliable remedy Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, should be at hand, for use in emergency.

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As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

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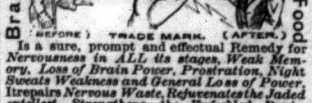

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SALT RHEUM,	THE STOMACH,
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And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.

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WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite ameeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxosmes, from retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. Dixon, 307 King St. west, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

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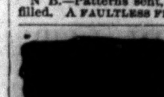

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Scientific principles overlooked before. Agents wanted in every town in Canada. Price $4. Send for circular, &c.
O. & W. DENNIS,
Manufacturer, Yonge-st, Toronto, Ont.

WESLEYAN
LADIES' COLLEGE,

HAMILTON, ONTARIO,

Will Re-open September 1st, 1882.

The First Ladies' College in the Dominion. Thoroughly equipped in Literature, Science, Languages, Music and Art. For terms, etc., address the Principal,

A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

THE CANADIAN
MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED AUGUST 20, 1881.

Head Office Toronto.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

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The Directors have filed with the Hon. A. C. Wood, (Provincial Treasurer of Ontario,) as Trustee for the Association, Bonds to the Amount of $50,000 as a guarantee for the honest carrying out of the terms of Certificates issued to Members.

1. Great inducement to provide for families in case of death, at small cost.
2. Equal benefits to both sexes.
3. Uniform assessments of one dollar only.
4. Careful medical examination required.
5. No annual dues or extra charges.
6. No large salaries or expenses.
7. Two hundred dollars advanced for funeral expenses when necessary.
8. Benefits secured at actual cost.
9. Members becoming totally disabled, may draw half of their claims, the balance being payable at death.
10. Ladies accepted in this Association as well as men.

For particulars apply to S. W. Hill, Membership Superintendent, Ridgeville, or to W. Pemberton Page, Secretary, No. 63, King Street East Toronto.

A DAY OF BLOOD.

FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDIES AND CRIMES IN THE UNITED STATES.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Aug. 10.—In Camden county this morning two boys of 17 seized a boy aged 12, forced him into the river, held his head under water until he was drowned and then fled. When discovered the body was almost devoured by alligators.

FORT SILL, Aug. 10.—A mulatto named Finch stole a horse belonging to an army officer last night. This morning when overhauled he shot a sergeant and private dead and escaped.

ATLANTA, Aug. 10. — In Stewart county this morning Jas. Cameron and Walter Hill quarrelled over cards. Cameron shot Hill. Hill stabbed him to the heart. They fell dead together.

AUSTIN, Tex., Aug. 10.—Lane and Wade (Americans) met two Mexicans on the road this morning and quarrelled. A fight followed; both Mexicans were killed.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 10.—In Bedford county to-day Adam Wilkinson stabbed his wife to the heart for infidelity.

FORT OGDEN, Fla., Aug. 10.—Jos. Williams and Clayton Jarrett met in the street this morning and had a dispute about money. Each began firing a revolver. Both fell pierced by several bullets and died.

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—Paul Tollner, machinist, who frequently quarrelled with his young wife, this afternoon said to her: "Will you obey me after this?" Receiving an evasive reply he drew a revolver and fired two shots into her breast killing her. He then put a bullet through his own heart.

Mr. Wm. Ransom, of South Norwich, says: For sixteen years I suffered from Biliousness, never had any medicine do me any permanent good until recommended by our druggists, (J. Wesley Fish & Co., Otterville,) to try Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, which have done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken. I would, with the utmost confidence, recommend them to all suffering from Biliousness, &c. Sold by all Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The August report of the United States crops is very favorable.

The Princess Louise is becoming an enthusiastic canoeist, and daily takes excursions on the St. Lawrence and St. Charles Rivers.

A young man named Currie was struck by a passing Grand Trunk train at the Kingston-road crossing on Thursday, and was so severely injured that he lived but an hour. The accident has not yet been accounted for.

W. T. WHITE.

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

WATT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL FOR	CURES	PRICE
1. Fevers	Congestion, Inflammation,	
2. Worms	Teething, Feverishness,	
3. Crying	Colic, or Wind, Infants,	
4. Diarrhœa	Griping, or Bowel Complaint,	
5. Dysentery	Griping, Bilious Stomach,	
6. Cholera	Sick Headache, Vertigo,	
7. Coughs	Colds, Bronchitis,	
8. Toothache	Faceache, Neuralgia,	
9. Headache	Sick Headache, Vertigo,	
10. Dyspepsia	Biliousness, Torpor,	
11. Suppressed	or Painful Periods,	
12. Whites	Too Profuse Periods,	
13. Croup	Cough, Difficult Breathing,	
14. Salt Rheum	Erysipelas, Eruptions,	
15. Rheumatism	Pains in the Limbs, Back or Kidneys,	
16. Fever and Ague	Intermittent Fevers,	
17. Piles	Blind or Bleeding,	
18. Ophthalmia	Sore or Weak Eyes,	
19. Catarrh	Influenza, Cold in the Head,	
20. Whooping Cough	Violent Coughs,	
21. Asthma	Oppressed Breathing,	
22. Ear Discharges	Loss of Hearing, Noises,	
23. Scrofula	Enlarged Glands, Tumors,	
24. General Debility	Physical Weakness,	
25. Dropsy	and Secret Dropsies,	
26. Sea Sickness	Sickness from Motion,	
27. Kidney Disease	Gravel, Calculus,	
28. Nervous Debility	Seminal Emissions, Impotence,	
29. Sores	Ulcers, Old Wounds,	
30. Urinary Incontinence	Wetting the Bed,	
31. Painful Urination	Stone in the Bladder,	
32. Kidney Disease	Albuminuria, or Bright's Disease,	
33. Nervous Debility	Nervousness, Sexual Weakness,	
34. Sexual Debility	Impotence, Loss of Power,	
35. Wasting Diseases	Decline, Loss of Flesh,	
36. Urinary Diseases	Inflammation, Pain,	

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual to HUMPHREYS' HOMŒOPATHIC MED. CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y. WATT, Proprietor.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CAUTION!

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade-mark.

W. T. WHITE,

The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock.

OFFICE, DURHAM ST.

Madoc, July 25th, '82. 277-tf.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Proivsion,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY=|=MADE=|=CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest

ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E. B. Casement & Co.
Nails, Iron, Steel, AND GENERAL HARDWARE.
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 281. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 24, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

A Retrospective View of the Political History of Upper Canada.

BY A U. E. LOYALIST.

H. Lafountain and his French colleagues formed the eastern part. They all returned to their constituents for re-election after taking office, carrying out the principle of responsible government, and was undoubtedly the best Ministry that ever surrounded the vice regal chair. They laid the foundation of Canada's future prosperity by carrying out those reforms that have been so long contended for by the Reformers of Canada and did more th ameliorate the condition of the people than the compact had done in half a century's rule. The establishment of Municipal Councils to control the Assessments, an idea first moted by W. L. McKenzie, has done more good of itself to the prosperity of Canada than any measure ever introduced by any previous Administartion. Forming a nursery for raising up aeyons to fill our future Legislative Halls. ANY Nation having a free government the better the people are taught the elements of self-government and the more fit they are to enjoy it. The ports of entry of the Province during the irresponsible compact Government, yielded very little revenue. The collectors of Customs along the frontiers were not responsible for the returns they made to the Government. Francis Hincks was Inspector General in the Baldwin Administration, and was reputed to be the best financier in Canada. He took a tour of inspection along the whole line of the frontier of our ports of entry and caused the collectors to keep their accounts in such a manner as prevented them from making unjust returns, the consequence was the revenue quadrupled in one year. Sir Chas. Biggot did not live long to administer the Government; he died in May, 1843, and was succeeded by Sir Charles Medcalf, who arrived early in '43. It was at once seen he manifested a decided leaning towards the Tory party. He maintained that he alone had the right to appoint his Executive Council, independent of a majority in Parliament. Having come direct from governing the Sepoys of India he thought the Sepoys of Canada must be governed in the same absolute manner. The Baldwin Lafountain Cabinet commanded an overwhelming majority in the House. They supposed that the precedent set by Sir Chas. Baggot of administering the Government through Responsible Heads of Departments was to be the prominent rule of the future Government. But Sir Charles Medcalf made some very important appointments without overruling his Ministry, whereon they remonstrated with him as those appwould tend to weaken their Administration. The Governor told them they had no right to interfere with his prerogative, he would exercise his prerogative with regard to merit independent of their advive. They forthwith tendered their resignation, whereupon he disolved the House and appealed to the people. The tory party approved of the course pursued by the Governor; they had hopes of a return of the old irresponsible system of Government. They immediately began to agitate the country. Ryerson, that political weathercock, took up his pen and likened the Governor to Levnedis, that Grecian hero, who threw himself with his 300 spartans into the pass of Thermopela to check the invasion of the great Xerxes; likwise His Excellency had thrown himself into the breach in like manner to prevent his Council from usurping his prerogative, thus condemning the policy he once advocated. An election followed and the tory cry in canvassing the country was if you don't support the Governor's policy you ase a rebel. This induced many, rather than be called a rebel, to vote for the tory candidates. Thus by intimidation they gained a small majority in the Assembly. Immediately after the Baldwin Lafountain Ministry the Governor called on Dennis Benjamin Visicey, uncle to the celebrated L. J. Pepence, a man who had passed his four score years to form the eastern branch of the Ministry. He being in his dotage, though possessed of some of his national vanity, was flattered with the idea of being Attorney General of Canada east, that he annopced that their would be a stronger Ministry than ever had been before, but he was reckoning without his host—his constituents of Montreal rejected him. From thence he went to Three Rivers where he also was rejected, and was obliged to go to the rotton burrow of Sherbrook to get elected. In all his negotiations with French members not one would join his Cabinet, and ten months had elapsed before he succeeded in forming his portion of the Ministry (known as the Interrequim.) During that time there was no Government in the united Canadas. The French members said shall we join your Ministry while our great Leader, Pepeneau, is an exile from his country, and a reward offered for his head. They also repudiated his taking office under the circumstances of the disagreement between the Governor and his late Coucil. The tory party saw there was no way of forming a Government unless the French party could be brought over to their interest. Negotiations were commenced with Pepeneau at Washington to return and a free pardon would be granted him. He refused unless the losses he had sustained during his absence from his Professional business was paid him. This was agreed to and the sum of £4500 was paid him. Still he refused to come back unless his son whom he had educated fit to hold any office, was given one suitable to his rank. This also was conceded to, they gave him the office of prothonotary of the city of Montreal at a salary of $4,000 per annum, which he enjoys to this day. Those concessions were very flattering to the French party, so at length Vishey succeeded in forming his party of the Ministry. In the western branch of the Ministry the tory party also met with some difficulty in its formation—they had no man for Attorney General west. William Draper, afterwards Judge Draper, held a seat in the Legislative Council and was induced to resign his seat in that branch of the Legislature and gain a seat in the Assembly. A constituency was made for them by separating the united counties of Prescott and Russell. It was said he was elected by sixty lumbermen for the new County of Russell. He came into the Ministry as Attorney General west, and formed that part of the Administration. Sir John A. Macdonald made his first appearance as a public man in that Ministry. Sir Charles Medcalf's bad health caused him to retire from the Government in 1845, and Lieutenant Earl Cathcart, Commander of the forces was appointed Administrator. About this time the Draper Vishey Ministry proposed to pay all losses caused by the destruction of property during the abolition of Upper Canada, out of the funds arising from tavern or other licenses. The French party agreed to the measure provided that compensation should likewise be given to Logutest in Lower Canada. Thus it was satisfactorily arranged, and six commissioners were appointed to ascertain all just losses so sustained. It was supposed £100,000 would suffice to pay all real losses. Mr. Draper's Ministry accordingly introduced a bill ordering the issue of £2,986 in Provincial Debentures to be applied to the partial paymen of Lower Canadian losses. During the Draper Administration they also voted £50,000 in Matinee scrip to French Canadians and others who had served in the war of 1812, who had not obtained their lands.

The prescription of a skillful physician, and composed of vegetable drugs of great remedial power, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters purify the blood, give tone and vigor to the system, cures Dyspepsia and Indigestion when all other remedies fail. Have you tried it? Sold by Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

A brother of O'Farrel, who attempted to assassinate the Duke of Edinburgh in 1868, has acquired notoriety at Melbourne, Australia, by an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate Archbishop Goold, of the Roman Catholic Church there.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, Jr., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO' LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMERY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSOM, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1138, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, August 28,

At 8 o'clock.

J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

☞ Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.

Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,
in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at MULLETT'S TANNERY, Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.

Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FOR SALE!

A good open-cylinder THRESHING MACHINE, in good running order. Cattle taken in exchange. Terms easy. Apply to ROBT. LAFFIN, 9th con., Madoc

Madoc, Aug. 9th, 1882. 179

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

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The Midshipmaid.

From Punch.

The sea is calm, the sky is blue;
I've nothing in the world to do
But watch the seagulls flap and veer,
From 'neath the awning on the pier;
And as I muse there in the shade,
I see a merry midshipmaid.

The sauciest of bonny belles,
In broidered coat with white lapels;
Her ample trousers one deceries
Are closely plaited pig-tailwise.
A smart cocked hat, a trim cockade,
Are sported by this midshipmaid.

I wonder, in a dreamy way,
If e'er she lived in Nelson's day?
Was she a kind of "William Carr,"
Or did she fight at Trafalgar?
And could she wield a cutlass blade,
This laughing little midshipmaid?

Was she among the trusty lads—
Before the time of ironclads—
Those reckless, brave young hearts of oak,
Who looked on danger as a joke?
Or did she ever feel afraid,
This dainty little midshipmaid?

She might have fought, indeed she should,
In time of Howe or Collingwood;
She might have—but I pause and note
She wears a knitted petticoat;
And 'neath it you may see displayed
Trim ankles of the midshipmaid.
* * * * * * * *

My dream is past! This naval swell
Is naught but pretty cousin Nell!
"You lazy thing," she says, "confess
You're quite enchanted with my dress,
Just take me down the Esplanade!"
I'm captured by the midshipmaid!

PHYLLIS.

BY THE DUCHESS

Author of "Molly Bawn," "The Baby," "Airy Fairy Lilian," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XXIX.—CONTINUED.

"Yes, I sang it on purpose. I don't mind acknowledging it to you," cries Bebe, hours afterwards, flinging her arms around my neck, and hiding her face out of sight. "And was it not well I did?—was it not well! Oh, Phyllis, though I sang it so bravely, there was a terrible fear at my heart all the time. I wished him to know, yet I dreaded his knowing. Can you understand? I dreaded his guessing my my motive too clearly, and yet it was my last chance."

"Dearest, I am so glad."

"Ah! what tortures I have endured this past fortnight! I felt convinced he no longer cared for me, and I knew I could not be happy without him. But he does love me—more than ever, he says—and now I shall have him always." She pauses to indulge in a little rapturous sob. "Phyllis, never mistake obstinacy for pride!"

Harriet and I agree in thinking them the most charming of lovers. Indeed, as an engaged pair, they are a pattern to all lovers similarly afflicted. They never glower at us when we enter the room unexpectedly, and they don't blush. They get rid of all inevitable spooning by going for long walks together, where no one can witness or be distressed by their absurd appreciation of each other's society. And they actually refrain from making eyes at each other across the dining-table. When I say that they manage to keep themselves alive to the fact that there are other people in the world beside themselves, I consider I have spoken volumes in their favor and have done them every justice.

When they leave at the end of the week I positively miss them, and wish them back again; but, as the wedding is to take place almost immediately, further delay in the country is impossible.

Marmaduke and I fall once more into our old ways, seeing as little as may be of each other.

Although I will not confess it even to myself, I am sick at heart. With the return of my good health has come back my old horror of loneliness, and the girlish longing for some one to sympathize with me in all the pleasures and troubles of my daily life. Not even the frequent visits of mother, and Dora—who with her husband is staying at Summerleas—can make up to me for what I believe I have lost.

When it is too late I learn how precious a thing I have cast away. By my own capricious folly, and through willful temper, I have forever alienated 'Duke's affection. Very rarely does he speak to me; still more rarely of his accord does he seek my presence. I no longer afford him any joy. It is only too apparent that he has ceased to care for me.

Full of such thoughts and misgivings, I one day creep up stairs to the little turret chamber, where—while still Phyllis Vernon—I once stood with Marmaduke to gaze down upon the crowded parterre beneath. In another tiny apartment opening off this, is a deeply cushioned window, in which it is my usual practice to sit and read such works as serve to distract my mind from the vague regrets that now forever haunt it.

I have at length brought myself to feel some interest in my tale, when approaching voices warn me that foes to my solitude draw near. Not wishing to be disturbed, I move still further back into my window, and pull the curtains across me, so that no one in the adjoining room could by any chance see me.

I can distinguish George Ashurst's jerky tones, and then Marmaduke's, distinct, though low. There seems to me something argumentative in their discourse, and the footsteps came slowly, as though every now and then they stood to dispute a point.

Suddenly now my own name is mentioned and putting down my book, I wait to hear what will follow.

Of course I know perfectly well in my own mind that I ought to rise at once and honorably declare myself, but equally well in my own mind that I will do no such thing. What can 'Duke be saying about me? As they enter the turret his words ring out plain and stern.

"I tell you, Ashurst, I can stand the life I am leading no longer. You cannot understand what it is to see the woman you love—to see your wife—treat you as the very commonest stranger. Good feeling alone, I honestly believe, prevents her from showing absolute hatred."

"Pooh! my dear fellow," says George, "I don't believe a word of it. She is too kind a little soul to hate anyone; and you least of all. Of course the whole thing you know, was unfortunate, you know, and all that, but it will all come right in the end."

"I dare say. When I am in my grave," says Marmaduke, bitterly. "You are a good fellow, George, but you can't know everything, and I am not to be persuaded in this matter. She is right; I should never have insisted on the second marriage; it will only make her life more miserable, and placing a fretting chain around her neck. But indeed I meant it for the best."

"What else could you have done, you know?" interposes kindly George.

I have gained my feet, and am standing, trembling with hope and fear, in my hiding-place, my hand grasping the sheltering curtain for protection and support. At this moment I no longer deceive myself by my passionate eagerness to hear more 'Duke may say; I know that all my heart is his. And he loves me! Oh, the relief—the almost painful rapture—this certainty causes me! Hush! he speaks again.

"I shall torment her no longer with my presence. I have delayed here too long already, but I hoped recovered health, and the old associations, might give her a kindlier feeling toward me. Now I feel convinced she never loved me. Let her live her life in peace. She will grow gay and bright, and like the child Phyllis I first knew when she feels sure she has seen the last of me."

"Well, well, well," says George, "I suppose there is no use in any one's speaking; but to me it is incomprehensible; why she cannot be content and happy in this charming place, with the best fellow in the world for her husband, is more than I can fathom. But it seems to me now, Carrington, really, you know—that *you* very seldom speak to *her*; eh?"

(Good George—dear George.) "Why should I put myself in the way of a cold reply? I detest forcing myself upon anyone—and when she is by her own avowal happier when absent from me. Bah! let us forget the subject: to me it is a hateful one."

"Then why on earth, when you knew all this beforehand, did you insist on marrying her again?"

"Because there was nothing else to be done. Better to bear a name distasteful to her than to bear none at all. I did it for her sake."

"Then do you mean me to understand that you yourself had no interest in the matter?"

There was a pause—a long one—and my heart actually stops beating; at length:

"Do you think that," says 'Duke, in a low tone. "The love I felt for her on our first wedding-morning is, if possible, deeper and truer now. Though at times my chains gall and almost madden me, yet I would not exchange them for fetters soft as down. At least she is mine, insomuch as no other man can claim her. And I have this poor consolation in my loneliness, that, though she does not love *me*, she at all events cares for no one else."

"Poor little Phyllis!" murmurs George Ashurst, tenderly.

"You are a happy man, George," says 'Duke, adopting a lighter tone. "Do not let your troubles depress you."

"Yes: Dora is a perfect wife," declares my brother-in-law, with honest content. "Good-bye, Carrington; I will come over about that house either to-night or to-morrow morning early."

"Better come to-night and sleep," urges 'Duke, and George, half consenting, goes noiselessly down the stairs.

When he has been gone at least five minutes, I steal from my concealment, and entering the turret chamber, walk softly towards Marmaduke, who is standing with his back turned to me, gazing down through the window upon the lawn beneath. His attitude betokens deep thought. I go lightly to his side, and let my eyes follow the direction his has taken.

"Dreaming, 'Duke?" I ask, gayly.

He starts violently as I wake him from his reverie, and betrays astonishment not only at my presence at this moment but also at my altered demeanor.

"Almost, I think," he says after a moment's hesitation. It is so long since I have addressed him with anything approaching to *bonhomie*.

"How short the evenings are getting!" I go on, peering out into the dusk. "Marmaduke, do you remember the large party you had in these gardens before we were married?"

"Yes."

"And how we two stood just here and looked down upon them?"

"I remember well." He is evidently intensely puzzled by my manner, which is cordial to the last degree.

"How long ago it seems now; does it not."

"Very long."

I am not progressing; I feel this, and pause for a moment.

"You are dressed for dinner," I replied, presently. "So early?"

"Not so very early; it is half-past six."

"Indeed! how the time has flown! Well, let me add this to your appearance to make you perfect." I detach a little red rose-bud from the bosom of my dress, and place it with lingering carefulness in his coat. I believe as I do so he imagines I have developed the crowning phrase of my malady, by going mad. "'Duke," with perfect unconcern, and with my head a little on one side to mark the effect made by my rose—"'Duke, don't you think it is time now I should give up my invalid habits, and learn to change my dress every evening like a civilized being?"

"I think you would be very foolish, Phyllis, to try any change just yet."

"But don't you think me much better and stronger in every way?"

"Very much better. Your face has gained its old color, and your arms have regained the pretty soft roundness they had when you were—that is—before we married."

I pull up the sleeve of my dress and look with some satisfaction upon the "pretty soft roundness." My old weakness for compliments is strong upon me.

"Why did you not finish your sentence?" I ask, slyly; "you were going to say when I was a *girl*."

"Because you look such a girl still—such a mere child, indeed—that I thought it would sound absurd."

"I am glad of that. I would wish to be young and fresh always."

"There was a time," with a faint smile, "when you longed with equal vigor to be old and worldly-wise."

"Ah, yes! what a goose I was then! But really, though, I am growing horribly fat. My hands, even—see how plump they are."

I lay five slight little fingers in his, confidingly; I can see how he reddens at my touch. He holds them softly, and turns them over to see the pink palm at the other side, and then turns them back again, but he does not speak; very slowly, but with determination, he lets them go.

"No fear of my wedding-ring coming off now," I say, cheerfully, though somewhat disconcerted at the failure of my last little ruse; "not even when I wash my hands does it stir. I won't be able to get rid of it in a hurry."

"That seems rather a pity, does it not?" remarks he, bitterly.

"A pity? Why, I would never forgive myself if I lost it."

"Would you have nothing in the past altered, Phyllis?" he asks, suddenly, and curiously, turning for the first time to confront me.

"Some things—yes. But not my wedding-ring, certainly."

"Good little Phyllis," murmurs he, somewhat sadly, "your recovered health has restored to you your good nature."

"It was not good nature," I protest, eagerly, feeling strangely inclined to cry. "I said it because I meant it. But come," hastily, fearing I have said too much, "dinner must be ready; we had better go down stairs."

Marmaduke leaves the window, and moves toward the door, allowing me to follow.

"Have you forgotten your manners?" I cry, playfully. "Will you not conduct me down stairs? Give me your arm, 'Duke."

"Your spirits are very high to-night, are they not?" he says, smiling. "I am glad to see you so like your old self, as now I can with a clear conscience leave home."

"Are you leaving?"

"Yes. You know I promised myself to go abroad in the autumn. I will arrange with Bi ly or your mother to stay with you while I am away."

"If you are going well and good," I return, quietly, "but do not arrange matters for me. I will have no one to stay with me in your absence."

"What! not even Billy!"

"Not even Billy!"

We get through dinner almost without a comment. My sudden overflow of geniality has forsaken me. I am as mute, as depressed, as in those first days at Hazelton.

Rising from the table as soon as custom will permit me, I make my way to the drawing-room, where I sit in moody discontent.

I am wretched—most miserable; doubly so in that I can see no plan of escape from my troubles lying clear before me. I rest my aching head on my hands and try to think; but always his saddened face and averted eyes are to be seen. We are so close, yet so divided. Only a wall or two, a door, a passage, but miles might be said to separate us, so far apart are we in sympathy. At this moment I know he is sitting in the library, silent, companionless.

And then a great desire rises within me. Throwing aside my book with nervous determination, I walk down the drawing-room, through the door, across the hall, never pausing until I find myself before the library door.

I knock hurriedly, lest by any chance my ebbing courage should entirely evaporate; and my heart almost dies within me, as the well-known voice calls out, "Come in."

I open, and advance a few steps into the room. A slight fire is burning in the grate—it is the beginning of September, and already the evenings show symptoms of coming cold; Marmaduke is seated at the table, busily engaged, with writing material all around him.

"What is it, Phyllis?" he asks, expectantly, the pen still in his hand.

"Oh, nothing." I return, awkwardly, failing miserably as I come to the point; "nothing to signify; another time will do. You are busy now. What are you writing, 'Duke?"

"I was drawing out my will," he replies, smiling. "I though it better to do so before leaving home for—for an indefinite time. No one knows what may happen. I am glad you have come in just now, as you may as well hear what I have written and see if you wish anything altered. Now, listen."

"I will not!" I cry, petulantly. "I hate wills and testaments, and all that kind of thing. I won't listen to a word of it; and—and I hope with all my heart *I* shall die before you."

"My dear Phyllis!" Then, quickly, "You are excited; you have something on your mind. What did you come to me for just now, Phyllis? tell me."

Now or never. I am conscious of a chill feeling at my heart, but I close one hand over the other tightly, and, thus supported, go on bravely.

"Yes, I did come to tell you something. That—that I love you, And—oh, 'Duke—if you leave me again you will kill me."

Here I burst into a perfect passion of weeping, and cover my face with my hands.

There is not a movement in the room, not a sound, except my heavy bursting sobs. Then some one puts an arm round me, and presses my head down upon his breast. I look up into Marmaduke's face. He is white as death; and, though he is evidently putting a big restraint upon himself, I can see that his lips, beneath his fair mustache, are trembling.

"You are tired, Phyllis, over-fatigued," he says, soothingly. "Lie still here, and you will be better presently."

"It is not that," I cry passionately, "not that at all. Oh, Marmaduke, hear me now; do not punish me for my past coldness. I love you with all my heart; try to believe me."

"I cannot," he whispers huskily, "I have been too long living in the other belief. To hope again, only to be cast down, would be my death. I do not dare imagine it possible you love me."

"But I do! I do!" I sob, piteously, flinging my arms around his neck. "I always, always liked you better than any one else, but during these past few months I have learned to love you so well that I cannot be happy without you. When I heard you say this evening you intended leaving me again, I thought my heart would have broken.

Turning up my face so that the full glare of the lamp falls upon it, Marmaduke gazes at me as though he would read the innermost workings of my heart.

"Is this the truth?" he asks. "Are you sure you are not deceiving yourself and me?"

"Must I say it again? Can you not see by me how it is?" I answer, still crying; I am a perfect Niobe by this time, and am dismally conscious that the tip of my nose is degenerating into a warm pink. "I am sure I am unhappy enough for anything."

Not noticing the rather ungracious tendency of this last remark, 'Duke draws me closer to him, and, stooping his head, presses his cheek to my wet one.

"My love! my life!" he whispers, and holds me as though he never meant again to let me go.

We are quite silent for a few minutes—during which a great content, such as I have never before known, creeps into my heart. Then 'Duke, with a long, happy sigh, partly releases me. His eyelashes I can see are wet with tears, but there is the very sweetest and tenderest smile upon his lips.

"I have not waited in vain," he says. "At last I can call you mine; at last; and just when I had given up all hope—darling—darling!"

It is half an hour later, and we are now thoroughly comfortable, full of rest and quiet joy.

We are sitting before the library fire, I on a low stool, with my head leaning against 'Duke's knee, he with one hand round my neck, while with the other he every now and then ruffles, or, as he fondly believes, smooths, my "nut brown locks." For the last three or four minutes no words have passed between us. I think we are too happy to give way to the mere expression of our feelings.

Suddenly, all in one moment, as it seems to us, without any warning, we hear a loud voice outside the door, a heavy footstep, a rapid turning of the handle, and George Ashurst is in the room.

I make one desperate effort to rise and recover the dignity my attitude has destroyed, but 'Duke, with a long detaining grasp, prevents me. I get only as far as my knees, and from that position glare at my brother-in-law as though I would willingly devour him.

"I took your offer of a bed, after all," he is beginning, when something in the situation strikes him as odd. He meets my eyes, and breaks down. "Oh, ah! I had no idea—I didn't know, you know." He stops, hopelessly, looking as ludicrously silly and puzzled as even I could wish him.

"Neither did I," declares Marmaduke, with a laugh, until half an hour ago. "But it is all right, Ashurst; we have made it up: and when I go abroad, I will take my wife with me."

"Didn't I tell you all along how it was?" cries George, enthusiastically (he had not; but by a superhuman effort I refrain from contradicting him.) "I declare to you," says he, subsiding into a chair, "I was never so glad of anything in all my life before."

There was a minute's pause. Then 'Duke, turning, lays a light caressing touch upon my shoulder as I kneel before him. He speaks in a very low tone.

"We are all very glad, I think—and thankful," he says, with the softest, tenderest smile.

All was ended now, the hope, and the fear, and the sorrow;
All the aching of heart, the restless, unsatisfied longing;
All the dull, deep pain, and constant anguish of patience!

(THE END.)

ASSASSINATION BY SILENCE.

How a French Duke Did His Wife to Death by a New Style of Cruelty.

"Assassination by silence," is the latest Gallicism. It was the verdict of the medical men and of society in the case of a French woman recently deceased; and a coroner's jury would probably have rendered the same verdict if the case had not been kept from the coroner. Noble by birth she was, and very rich; but she was hopelessly plain, ugly of feature, and hump-backed. Her husband, a Duke, married her for her money and hated her for her ugliness. A fortnight after her wedding her martyrdom began, but not as other conjugal martyrdoms have done. The duke lavished attentions on her—in public; he was affectionate—before the servants; it was "darling" and "beloved" and "my little cat"—when any one was present; but in private changed, and only one old nurse was in the secret. He pretended to be jealous of her, and so played Othello. He had the hinges of all the doors so carefully oiled that they could be opened without a creak, the domestics were trained to move about noiselessly, snares were set in the vast garden of their hotel so that never the chirp of the sparrow was heard. The poor woman was forced to live in the midst of silence, and when they went together into society he scowled so fearfully at everyone who approached his wife to speak to her that little by little people ceased to make the effort. And then after they had returned, and she had gone to bed, he would enter with his list shoes on his feet, so as to announce his coming and would simulate a scene of jealousy. That is to say, he would pace up and down like one in a fury who is about to burst into reproaches; words of anger would seem on the point of issuing from his mouth; then he would stop by the bedside and raise his hand in threat, but he never struck, he never spoke, and, resuming his walk, would go through the same scene over and over again until, overcome by fatigue and horror, the Duchess swooned. Every night for ten years his victim watched for menaces which he seemed about to proffer, but to which he never gave vent. The doctors were summoned at last; but the utmost they could say was that they were in the presence of some horrible mystery which could not be fathomed without killing the husband. And when the poor woman died and the old nurse told her story they rendered the verdict above recorded.

HERE AND THERE.

The meeting of the Emperors at Ebensee was most cordial. Much enthusiasm was manifested by the people.

The prospects of the European wheat crop is favourable for an average production.

The British ship Jessie Burrill, New York, for Shanghai, has been burned. Sixteen of the crew were saved, four are missing.

A destructive fire occurred at Steoropo and along the Kuma river in the Caucasus. Crops covering an area of eight square kilomtres have been burned.

A portion of Eastern Bulgaria has been declared in a state of siege in consequence of the prevailence of brigandage.

Thomas Walsh, who was arrested at the time of the seizure of arms at Clerkenwell, and convicted of a charge of treason-felony, has been sentenced to seven years penal servitude.

A commission has been appointed to proceed to England to contract for the construction of powerful war vessels for Greece, costing forty million drachmas.

The Czar entirely dispenses with an escort when either walking or riding. It is believed the prospects open to Russia by an Egyptian conflict will have the effect to unify the national feeling and paralyze for the time the efforts of the Nihilists.

Two men, attempting to climb over the railing of the Tuilleries Garden, Paris, during a display of fireworks recently, caught hold of the electric wire used for the illumination of the grounds. Both were struck dead.

Fifteen metallic coffins will be sent to Russia to bring home the bodies of DeLong and party. The frozen bodies will be packed in such a manner that it is believed they will be in perfect condition when they reach Washington.

In the House of Commons recently, Mr. Ashley, Under-Secretary for the Colonies, replying to Lord John Hay, said he hoped to give an answer shortly regarding the restoration of Cetewayo.

The mounted police at Edmonton pay five cents a pound for their oats, fifteen cents for their beef, and eleven dollars a ton for their hay. They will raise enough potatoes for their own use.

A large number of proclamations were recently defaced in Dublin. Over the words "God Save the Queen" was a slip of paper on which was printed "God save Ireland." One of these improved documents was noticed on the Castle gate.

It is stated that the disclosures of the Nihilist Kyrilloff, if they do not implicate the Grand Duke Constantine, convict his son Eicolai, a cousin of the present Emperor, of conspiracies against the throne.

Rufus Hatch and a party of English and New York capitalists have purchased 750,000 acres of grazing lands lying between the Little Missouri and Powder Rivers, in Montana, from the Northern Pacific Railroad, at $1 per acre, on seven years time.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

The Emperor William, of Germany, has arrived at Salzburg.

A decree has been promulgated in France, giving duly authorized American joint stock companies a legal status.

The President of the Bulgarian Council of State has resigned, because the resolutions of Council were disregarded by the Executive of Gendarmerie, which the President said was unconstitutionally recognized as a military force.

The Returns issued by the British Board of Trade show that during the month just passed British imports increased £2,500,000 compared with the corresponding month last year, and that the exports increased £945,000.

Yokohama advices to July 15 say: Cholera increases in the neighborhood of Yokohama and Tokio. The bodies with the effects of the poor victims, were ordered to be burned after death.

The American Professor Morse is earnestly urging upon the Government the necessity of artificially propagating fish, the natural supply of which seem dangerously decreasing.

It is reported that the United States ship "Monoscacy" visited the southernmost part of Corea, to select a site for the American settlement of officers, and was received with friendliest treatment.

Hong Kong advices say: The French Missionary station at Petshun was attacked by the mob. Father Sonraux and his servant reported killed and others wounded.

Previous to the conviction of Walsh, the Clerkenwell conspirator, Mr. Justice Stephen instructed the jury that they could not find him guilty unless they believed a conspiracy existed in Ireland to raise an insurrection, and that Walsh was a participant. The jury took ten minutes to consider their verdict.

At a mee ing of Mr. Dillon and other supporters of the labor movement in Dublin, a provisional committee was formed with a view to the election of a permanent executive for the new Irish Labor and Industrial Union.

Filliburn, who attempted to kill the Recorder of Dublin, has been sentenced to five years penal servitude. He begged the judge to postpone sentence till he could have further legal advice.

The "Mosel" had between 600 and 700 passengers. The mails and specie were safely landed. There was not much crying when the vessel struck, as the officers assured the passengers they were in no danger. The majority of the passengers went to Falmouth.

At the Lord Mayor of London's banquet on Wednesday evening Mr. Gladstone said he had been fifty years in the service of the country, and expressed a hope that he should not fail, during what may be the short remainder of his public life, to serve his Queen and country faithfully to the end.

A private letter was received by a gentleman in the city from a friend in Battleford in which it was stated that the crops of all kinds in that and surrounding locality look exceedingly well. Samples of barley were brought from the Indian farms recently, and in some parts wheat was heading out.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

When Widows are most Dangerous.

The second year is that in which the widow is really happy. The sombre depths of her mourning cast aside, she enters the world again and reopens her jewel case. Even with a very becoming widow's cap on life is more or less a blank to a woman if she cannot wear her jewels. Now, however, the diamonds, pearls and opals may reappear, and with what new delight are they now worn? Visions of dresses in delicate half tints, pearl grays, soft lavenders, mixtures of white and gray or black and white float before her mind, soon to be realized. Her year's absence from balls and parties and crowded rooms has renewed her beauty and the same retirement has brightened her eyes and tinted her cheeks with the freshness of enjoyment with which she prepares to re-enter the world. Now, indeed, is the fashionable widow a dangerous and seductive creature. She knows that she is prettier than ever, and the consciousness making her more certain of coming victories gives a genuine softness to her manner. Beware of widows in their second year! Always dangerous, they are then more so than ever. Light-hearted as a girl, she feels younger every day, and from her own point of view there is no more enviable being to be found in the world than a young, handsome, rich and lively widow, whose heart is not inconvenientiy soft, nor her feelings too acute to prevent her going through life "well pleased and careless," and extracting from it as much of the pleasure and as little of the pain as may fall to the share of any mortal creature.

The Tapering Waist.

If the truth could be ascertained by statistics, it would be found that the corset has destroyed more females than the bullet and bayonet have destroyed males. The human epualetted butcher, called a hero by historians, can congratulate himself upon being a lesser destroyer, although there is no glory in being surpassed by the inventor of the corset. The noble, cone-shaped chamber in which the functions of life are chiefly carried on by the heart, lungs, veins, valves, and muscles, is not a hair's breadth too large. Fashion disregards the necessities of this citadel of life, and by lacing, the lower ribs are compressed until they meet and often overlap, and the sentinels of life are cooped up in a fortress where they can have no freedom of action. In young girls the ribs, particularly at the joints and hinges, are soft, and their greater part gristle, which is still softer, and the process of deforming the chest cavity is easy. The cone being reversed and nature defied, the silly victim of fashion goe forth into society with a taper waist, but her body is a hospital of disease. She unfit to be married, because unfit to be a mother. It is a costly experiment to wed such a fragile and deformed creature. The doctor and druggist will accompany her through life, and the undertaker come after a long, lingering struggle for continued vitality. If she has children they are likely to suffer mentally and physically for her folly, for in common with the organs of the chest cavity, the whole of the lower organs, held in place by the peritoneal sac, are pressed downward and inward, and incessantly suffer from incomplete functional action by tight lacing.

Ready Retorts.

The number of witty replies, ready retorts, and "good things" generally attributed to Swift, Foote, Sydney Smith, Sheridan, and other departed celebrities, would doubtless considerably astonish those gentlemen, were they to return to life. Happy thoughts are not confined to acknowledged wits, however. Most of us have sometimes had occasion to say: "What a good repartee such and such an answer would have been, had we only thought of it in time." But there is the rub. It is not given to every one, perhaps fortunately for the general peace, to be as ready at retort, for example, as the critic to whom the following question was addressed by an artist: "Don't you think it is about time I exhibited something?" "Yes; a little talent, for instance," was the reply.—To a grocer who had retired from business, a freiend said: "My dear fellow, you are looking thin; idleness does not agree with you." "Well, no," instantly replied the grocer; "I don't weigh so much as I did."

Another tradesman, a Quaker, who sold hats, was asked by a rustic the price of one. "Fifteen shillings," was the reply. The intending purchaser offered twelve shillings.

"As I live," said the Quaker, "I cannot afford to give it thee at that price."

"As you live!" exclaimed the countryman; "then live more moderately, my friend."

A tailor and his son were doing a day's work at a farmhouse. The prudent housewife, to secure a good day's work, lighted candles when daylight began to fade. The tailor looked at his son and said: "Jock, confound them that invented working by candlelight!" "Ay," replied young snip, "or daylight either;"—"You have no idea of the hard work there is in this business," said a canvasser to a shopkeeper. "I tell you it is either talking or walking from morning till night." "Beg pardon," replied the victim. "I have a pretty distinct idea of the talking part of your programme. Now, please favour me with an exhibition of the walking part."

A sarcastic question may sometimes do duty for the severest of replies. "I never consider a dinner perfect without soup," said one man to another; "I always have soup when I dine." "And do you ever have anything else?" returned the other.—A punning retort is also at times very effective. "I had no time to stuff the chicken," apologised a landlady. "Never mind, madam; it's tough enough as it is," quickly replied the boarder.—Another landlady, who tried to be smart, was as effectually silenced. "I think the goose has the advantage of you," she remarked to an expert boarder who was carving. "Guess it has, mum, in age," was the ready retort.

My son, you ask who or what a nobody is. Well, my dear young man, a nobody is a prominent woman's husband.

The Boston *Post* finds that the word "slugger" has a decent etymology. It comes from the German word "schaich," signifying "to pound," "to beat," "to maul." It is a singular fact, however, that few "sluggers" come from Germany.

EGYPTIAN NOTES.

The adventures of the *Orontes*, since she left Portsmouth with marines some three weeks since, are remarkable. On arrival at Gibraltar she transferred her cargo to the *Tamar*, and then followed the latter vessel to Malta. On reaching there she was sent to Cyprus to embark troops for Alexandria, but on arrival she found none to embark. Finally, to the great disappointment of the hard-worked garrison of Alexandria, she reached there last week empty.

Round the big ones of Suez, into which the waters of the Canal empty, the waters are shallow, and the bed is composed of mud and other refuse of the Red Sea; hence the harbour is built some 6,500 feet into the Red Sea, so as to keep the depth of 26 feet, which the canal has.

A London engraver has issued a cartoon representing Mr. Gladstone disguising himself as Lord Beaconsfield in order to terrify Arabi Pasha and the European Powers. He has already placed a primrose in his button-hole and a cuirass on his forehead, and is shown in the act of pasting a goatee to his chin. Under his arm he carries a rifled cannon, while in the background are placed a reserve soldier and a Sepoy.

There is a section of Illinois called Egypt. The other day an Arkansaw man, whose son lives in that community, wrote as follows to the young man:—"Come out of that place. If they desire to have a fight there, let em' fight. Old Seymour, because he was beaten for the presidency, wants to take his spite out of the people of your district. Next thing you know old Tilden will fire on somebody. Come away from there before you get your blamed head shot off."

The ruse of hoisting a flag of truce to give time for evacuation is not without precedent, says a London paper in commenting upon Arabi's deceptive trick. The same ruse has often been played in war, and Napoleon I. won a battle by it during the Italian campaign of 1796, which first made him known as a great general. His army was in a position which almost certainly would have been fatal to it. He sent a flag of truce to the Austrian general, and during the negotiations, which he never intended to succeed, drew his forces out of their perilous position. Arabi fancies himself a Napoleon, and is very likely to copy the tricks of that famous soldier.

On dit that the nomination of H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught to command the brigade of Guards has not been well received, says the London *World*. It has been an old established rule that this brigade going on foreign service, should be commanded by the senior officer of the three regiments; and in this instance he is one who saw service with his regiment in the Crimea, and was badly wounded.

The London *World* asks:—Where, oh where, is the boasted improvement in all military arrangements, the good effect of which was to be seen on the first emergency? Our army ought to have been in the field long ago, and then the matter would soon have been ended. The mistakes of the Crimean War have been constantly appealed to in suggesting fresh rules; and it appears that they are likely to be repeated over again with very disastrous consequences. A troopship sent from Malta to Alexandria without any troops, a battalion of Marines landed without any ammunition, &c.

Owing to the war and general disturbance it is believed that half of the wheat and the bulk of the cotton crop of Egypt will be a loss.

The Egyptians have the newest patterns of English guns in their forts. English military authorities require about two years to decide whether they will accept a gun of new pattern. Wherefore inventors offer their guns to other nation, who accept them.

A curious coincidence is noted by a foreign journal. It was on the 16th July, 1881, that the French fleet successfully bombarded Sfax, a town which was then given over to the flames. It was on the 16th of July, just one year later, that the English fleet bombarded Alexandria, which has also been burned.

"Is the Turkish Civil Service say em," asked a traveller in the Orient of a travelled-er, "is the Turkish Civil Service like ours. Are there retiring allowances and pensions, for instance?" "My illustrious friend, and joy of my liver," replied the pasha, "Allah is great, and the pub. func. who stands in need of a retiring allowance when his term of office expires is an ass! I have spoken."

The saw-dust that this country threw away for seventy-five years is now valued at $12,000,000 per annum, outside of what is used to make mattresses for hotel beds.

A New York critic says that Mrs. Langtry's form is perfect. That means a bustle, hip pads, patent skirt, tight shoes, stuffed calves, shoulder puffs and small corset.

France used 30,000 barrels of cider in making wines last year, but a French bottle of cider with a cobweb twisted around it will always catch the American wine-bibber.

A Key West shark, captured the other day, had among the contents of its stomach a half-dollar with a hole in it. The shark is supposed to have taken it at forty-five cents.

The only conference which the Sultan never delays nor begs for more time on is when he meets the female selected for his last wife. He was never known to postpone a marriage.

A lazy man near Fort Smith, Ark., abandoned a well after digging four feet. The man who bought the farm dug down another foot and struck a vein of coal worth thousands of dollars.

If you want to know what Russia needs, what England should do, or how the United States should be run, get a horse and buggy and drive out to the first country store. The men on the steps can tell you all about it.

If you are the person at whom a young man points an unloaded gun in order to see you shiver, break his nose by a straight blow. That won't cripple him nor prevent his going to Parliament, and he will never look into a glass without thinking what a fool he used to be.

Khedive Ismail's Faults.

Living in luxurious exile Ismail Pasha has now leisure to meditate on the present state of affairs in Egypt brought about by his stupendous sins. Like all exiles he is said to indulge the vain hope of some day returning to his country, by virtue of the powers, by command of the Sultan, or by some special interposition of Providence. He believes he will again reign at Cairo over the country his extravagance has brought to absolute ruin.

The ex-Khedive's ideal was France, or rather Paris, under the second empire; Napoleon III. was his model sovereign. The great improvements affected by Huassman in Paris, the Khedive longed to imitate on the banks of the Nile; he was enthusiastic about everything French, but, as is frequently the case with imitators, he succeeded in copying the defects only. For the solid virtues of the French character, which lay beneath the surface, and gave the nation the strength and elasticity to bear the strain of one of the most terrible crises through which any people ever passed, he had little admiration and less sympathy.

While he was dreaming of founding a throne and extending an empire, the Sultan refused to see in him anything but a vassal. It is true this vassal had more money than all the other Turkish vassals together, and so the Padishah was fain to grant concessions which replenished his ever empty coffers. Now that everything has come to light, it has transpired that $140,000 wandered to Stamboul in this manner, exclusive, be it remembered, of the annual tribute of $3,000,000. Ismail, it is true might have easily avoided such enormous payments, but his restless vanity, which he mistook for ambition, urged his recklessly on the path of extravagance; he thought it necessary to extend the bonds of his territory, to increase the strength of his armies, to secure the inheritance of the viceroyalty in his family, at last to secure himself almost sovereign rights by the firman of 1873, all concessions which cost millions.

The world was astounded. Here was at last something new under the sun—representative governme t in the East, a Parliament in the land of Pharaohs. Vassal journalists announced the unprecedented event to Europe, and all the papers printed the speech from the throne. Then came the building mania, preceded by demolition on a gigantic scale, in the insane endeavor to convert Cairo into an Oriental Paris. In the centre of Ismailia a little "Bois de Boulogue," which certainly cost more than its prototype in Paris was laid out with artificial lakes and cascades, and rockeries, and kiosks, and pavilions, and a Chinese pagoda wherein musicians played French and Italian airs, particularly the inspiring strains of Offenbach. Opposite the park was the opera house, which cost the Khedive $500,000 a year, not counting viceregal doceurs to the singers and dancers. Mlle. Schneider, who was a great favorite at court, is said to have received over $50,000 in a single season.

For the benefit of the pashas and ladies of the Harem who did not understand French, a translation of "La Belle Helene" into Arabic was printed at the government offices at Bulac. Then there was a hippodrome and a French theatre, the directors of which—one of them a runaway hair-dresser, although a nephew of the celebrated physicist, Thenard—all duly became along with the Khedive, cooks and grooms, knights and beys, and even pashas. Mewson the scale of the imperial stables on the Quai d'Orsay were projected, and remain like many others, half built to this day in Cairo, a monument of fallen greatness. From Paris, too, came the state carriages, of which the Khedive had twenty. The finest, which attracted all eyes at the Paris Exhibition of 1867, cost over $22,000. On one occasion, when there was a double wedding in the family, and all these coaches were turned out with their freight of lovely women bearing the dowry of princesses on their necks and arms, driving through the crowds of the half naked, hungry populace, the festivities lasted for a week, and the bill for candles alone amounted to $55,000. But all these items are mere trifles compared to the gigantic extravagances of Ismail's building operations. Palaces were run up like suburban dwelling houses. In Alexandria they were numbered like ordinary houses—palace number two, palace number three, etc. Ramleh, the principal palace, was a small town in itself. But even the magnificence of Alexandria was overshadowed by the gorgeous structures of Cairo. The palace of Gezireh is like a residence in fairyland. The Empress Eugenie, accustomed to the pomp of Paris and the festivities of Compiegne and St. Cloud, wrote from there in 1869 that the luxury and splendor of her surroundings surpassed all she had ever seen or dreamt of, and that her abode seemed to her like a chapter of the "Arabian Nights." Of such palaces Ismail built twelve—half a dozen for himself, for, as he had four wives each must of necessity have a separate harem, then more palaces for his sons and married daughters, and so on. But even these boundless extravagances pale before the ex-Khedive's last undertaking, which he was compelled to leave unfinished. At Gizeh, between the Nile and the Lybian Desert, he seemed determined to erect buildings which should dwarf the neighboring pyramids. A plot of ground fully one French square mile in extent was to be walled round with sixteen feet of solid masonry; the waters of the Nile were to be inducted, and water works on a colossal scale erected. Four palaces of large dimensions even than those of Ramleh and Gezireh were projected to adorn the inclosure. Some years ago a traveler looking through the railings gazed on what seemed to him a half finished palace. He was informed by the engineer that what he was regarding with astonishment was only the engine house for the water works. This is a brief indication of some of the ways in which the Khedive managed to spend the best part of $1,000,000,000.

A Canada farmer who was called upon for a speech fainted away.

A shark was recently caught on the coast of Southern California, and upon being cut open thirty-one little sharks were found. Old residents say they have seen nothing like it since the last commencement of the law school.

The Egyptian as a Soldier.

A not unimportant element in the consideration of the Egyptian question is the value of the Arab as fighting material. Of the courage of the wretchas who beat out the brains of so many Europeans caught by surprise and unarmed in the late Alexandria riots, one may judge by an incident which took place in the course of them. On the great square of Alexandria some two hundren of these patriotic protesters against the rule of the foreigner were engaged in hunting Europeans, when four attendants of the tribunal rushed out of their sanctuary with drawn swords, and the whole two hundred took to precipitate flight, leaving the square empty of all but the dead and wounded, and the four messengers of justice. Without some firm assurance of the support of mustafiz or nizam, it is quite certain that none of the rabble would ever have dared to raise a hand against a foreigner. A kourbash is quite enough for the courage of the Egyptian on any ordinary occasion. As a soldier the bloody regime of Mehomet Ali has given him a prestige which, like the "scent of the roses," lingers long after the organization is shattered. It is true that that once Egyptian soldiers defeated Turkish; but the latter were in a much lower state of discipline than now, while the former were ruled with a vigor of which the following incident, related by a veteran who remembered Mehemet Ali, will give an example: A milk-woman came to the Pasha one day complaining that one of his soldiers had robbed her of the milk she was bringing to the camp. The soldier was identified, and denied having taken the milk. "What did he do with it?" asked the Pasha. "Drank it," was the reply. At a sign the man's head was off his body, and his stomach, being opened, was found full of milk. "Go," said the Pasha to the horrified milk-woman, paying her the value of her milk; "but if he had not taken it, your head would have paid for it."

Needless to say, the Draconian rule has long passed away, and the Egyptian soldier of to-day is perhaps the most cowardly and degraded regular in existence. In the late Russo-Turkish war they could not be brought to face fire, and were kept in reserve for depot duty. In the Cretan insurrection of 1866, the Viceroy's guard was sent to the island to aid in the subjugation of the Christians, but on the first encounter 4,000 of them, attacked in an intrenched position by about 1,500 ill-armed Cretans, were driven into their intrenchments, their access to the water sources was cut off, and they surrendered unconditionally after the defeat of another division, which marched to their relief, the total being 8,000 men, with artillery, and considered the best troops in the Egyptian army. In a subsequent affair, under Mehemet Kiritly Pasha, when the Egyptians were to cover the retreat of the main army, they broke and fled precipitately at the first attack of the insurgents, and squads of them, lost in the complicated by-ways and broken ground of the pass of Krapi, threw down their arms, and were butchered without resistance by the Cretans. At the assault of the Convent of Arkadi, the only use the Egyptians could be put to was to be put in front with the baynets of the Turkish regulars behind them, and no alternative of safety. They were in this way driven into the breach, covering the Turks by their bodies. This was the testimony of one of the Italian officers in command of them, and nothing was more common than for the Cretans to send an Egyptian prisoner away contemptuously, saying that it was like butchering sheep to kill the Egyptians. They are capable only of the simplest evolutions, and their officers know little more of the science of war than the privates.

The Mystery of Memory.

Coleridge dared to maintain that we do not really forget; that thoughts and events only seem to be lost from recollection; and that if the intellect were quickened a little the whole past existence would be brought to view again. In illustration, he gives at length the story of the ignorant servant girl who repeated whole psalms in the original Hebrew when deranged of which she could not recall a word in her sane moments. She seems to have learned them from an eccentric minister's repeating them aloud as he paced the kitchen floor. DeQuincey tells a little better than many others of a drowning friend reviving his whole experience which is that of nearly all men, showing that the past still lives. Many of our German immigrants seem to lose their native tongue, but in the weakness of the last hour nothing is more common than its return, with other thronging recollections of childhood.

The famous William Tennent, of New Jersey, seemed, at his return to life after two day's death, not even to recoguize the Bible his sister was reading. By and by his brother was repeating a passage from a Latin reader, when it burst like a lightning flash upon the strengthening consciousness of Tennent that these were old, familiar terms, and all his forretfulness soon disappear.

Niebuhr, the Oriental traveler, when old feeble and blind, saw hardly anything, hour after hour, but the magnificent scenes of the East pictured on his memory. The cloudless blue of the eastern heaven, bending so motherly over the vast deserts beneath, shone more vividly than when he had wandered in those scorching rays.

Abercombie tells us of a four years' old boy, who, after being trepanned for a blow on his skull, lost all recollections of the injury. But, ten years after delirium brought back every incident of his suffering, and he detailed it all from the beginning. When Walter Scott's memory seemed to have gone, he was yet able to recall the Watts' poems and the Scripture lessons of his infancy. These facts are full of suggestions, especially to clergymen.

Montreal claims to have laid out more money in public improvements and to have less to show for it than any other city in the land.

Lord Salisbury said the object of his amendments was to provide against injury to landlords who had solvent tenants. He believed the bill a public blunder, and that it would not be a final measure.

"If it were customary in this country to confer titles upon individuals of rank in literature," asked a shallow but conceited journalist of an old one, "what would I be?" "Barren of ideas, son," was the response."

SNIGGERS.

Ananias was doubtless a bass fisher.

A melting story—No ice for butter.

Saving the froth is a great mor-ale lesson.

Byron said: "Caprice is in woman the antidote to beauty."

The polka spot, like sin, mars almost everything on earth.

When the skipper halloos through his trumpet he becomes a hoarse marine,

When does a man have to keep his word? When no one will take it.

What I have been taught I have forgotten; what I know I have guessed.

We (are gradually learning who Arabi's "backers" have been all along.

When a man's views are grounded in common sense, what on earth is the use of argument?

'Tis better to have bet and lost, if it induces one not to bet again.

Look upon the faces of the dwellers by the seaside if you would see some fine water color painting.

Not only is the "whereabouts" of some men a puzzle, but also their whyabouts and whatabouts.

Never insult a milkman by asking him what watering place he is going to this summer.

"Slow but shoe'r," was the advice that a blacksmith gave to his apprentice.

It is the father of twins who knows what it is to be up all night with the boys.

An undertaker may know nothing of the science of pugilism, but he can lay out a fellow beautifully.

Butter was not so firm last week as it has been. Still those who had lots of it on hand had a soft thing.

Large trout sometimes swim in small streams, but the average lie remains the same.

It is rumored in diplomatic circles that Arabi has telegraphed to Utah for a brand new Khedive and harem.

St. Louis boasts of a man who has not laughed in twenty years. He is probably an interlocutor in a "first-class" minstrel troupe.

"How do you identify him?" asked the morgue-keeper; "what are the marks?" The dead man's friend looked up, astonished that his ability should be questioned, and said: "Why, he was deaf."

A German professor claims to be able to tell a man's character by feeling of his nose. It is possible to tell some men's character—or absence of character—by merely glancing at their nose.

"What a nice-looking young man!" simpered a lady to her friend, as a youth in the omnibus deposited her nickle in the safety-box. "Yes," was the reply, "I see he is passing fare."

A piece of whalebone fifty inches long, ten inches wide and seven inches thick, has been dug up on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railroad. It is supposed to have belonged to the corset of an antediluvian belle.

"I declare!" exclaimed Mrs. Tidinice, "I never saw a gal like our Sary Jane. I worked eenamost two hull days on her new bathin' dress, and don't you think, she got it wringin' wet the fust time she put it on!"

A Romance of the Peerage.

There was recently offererd at Messrs Christie, Mason & Wood's, at the same time as the plate belonging to the late Lord Chief Baron was sold, a quantity of silver plate, of which the history is somewhat curious. The plate in question is described in the Catalogue issued by the auctioneers as "formerly the property of Mary Ann, formerly Countess of Portsmouth," and, in fact, the bulk of it is impressed with the Portsmouth arms. The Countess of Portsmouth, whose maiden nam was Miss Ha-on, was one of the Court beauties in the reign of George IV., with whom it is said she was an especial favorite; and, on her marriage to the third Earl, his Royal Highness presented Her Ladyship with several silver dinner-plates bearing the Royal arms, which are included in the sale. At the wedding, in 1822, Mr. Alder, of Hornclife, Northumberland, the estate now belonging to Mr. H. E. H. Jerningham, M. P. was groomsman, along with Lord Byron, the latter of whom also presented other of the articles comprised in the catalogue. Five years after the marriage the Countess was divorced, and subsequently became the wife of Mr. Alder, who, becoming embarrassed in his affairs, was obliged to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. This assignment embraced the plate referred to; but, according to the terms of the deed, it was not to be realized unless the remainder of the property assigned was insufficient to pay the creditors. The plate not being required for the purpose of the trust, the trustees under the assignment deposited it in a bank in Berwick, where it has lain for the last fifty years; but recently proceedings were instituted on behalf of the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Alder, now a farmer in the state of Michigan, with the result that the plate was ordered to be given up by the bankers in whose custody it had remained so long. The quondam Countess and her second husband, after the collapse of the latter, fell very low in the social scale; so reduced, indeed, did they become that a single room in the fishing village of Spittal, at the mouth of the Tweed, had to suffice for the habitation of this lady, once the wife of an Earl, and her husband, the associate of Byron. On the death of Mr. Alder, thirty years ago, the Countess, with her son, the only issue of the marriage, left this country for Canada and ultimately settled in the town of Chatham in that colony, where she lived in obscurity until the time of her death in May, 1870.

The worst swearer in Cairo, Ill., is a woman. Being a woman is enough to make anybody swearing mad.

Bob Burdette says that Mrs. Langtry can't pass herself off for a Jersey lily when she comes over here unless she smells of apple-jack, and we are afraid if she even smells of applejack she will want to drink some of it.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 24, 1882.

A CONTEMPORARY makes the following cruel reference to Uncle Sam's "heavy" fighting equipment:—"The United States ordnance consists of 1,799 unserviceable cannon, divided as follows:—927 bronze guns, weighing 853,000 pounds and worth 16 cents a pound; 752 cast-iron guns worth 1¼ cents a pound and weighing 5,300,000 pounds; 22 other cast-iron, 50 wrought-iron and 48 steel guns. These veterans are being distributed about the country to do service as itching posts.

THE CRY in England is for another Beaconsfield to guide the ship of state through the sea of Egyptian trouble. There is much force and a great deal of truth in a cartoon just issued in London representing Mr. Gladstone, disguising himself as Lord Beaconsfield in order to terrify Arabi Pasha and the European powers. He has already placed a primrose in his button-hole and a curl on his fore-head and is shown in the act of pasting a goatee to his chin. Under his arm he carries a rifled cannon, while in the background are placed a reserve soldier and a sepoy. Mr. Gladstone has copied the acts of Beaconsfield which he most strongly denounced but it is not the sham but the reality that the British people need. Whether Lord Salisbury will prove another Beaconsfield remains to be seen.

THE following table of the weights of the different articles of produce of the farm, will be found useful to all farmers. Paste it in your hats:—

Wheat per bushel	60 lbs
Shelled corn	56 "
Corn on the cob	70 "
Corn meal	50 "
Rye	56 "
Rye meal	50 "
Oats	32 "
Barley	48 "
Potatoes	60 "
Sweet Potatoes	56 "
White beans	62 "
Wheat bran	20 "
Clover seed	60 "
Timothy seed	45 "
Hungarian seed	48 "
Flax seed	56 "
Buckwheat	52 "
Orchard grass seed	14 "
Blue grass	14 "
Red top seed	10 "
Peats	60 "
Onions	54 "
Apples	50 "
French Turnips	60 "

The War in Egypt.

Sir Garnet Wolseley landed in Egypt last week, and immediately proceeded to put the British force in motion. Instead of attacking Arabi, however, the troops were put on board the transports at Alexandria and, escorted by the fleet, set sail for Aboukir Bay, where it was thought the troops would be landed and a decisive battle soon fought. No serious engagement however, has yet taken place. The news on Monday was of a most intensely interesting character; and is likely to astonish every country in Europe. A Constantinople despatch announces that the Powers have agreed to the international protectorate of the Suez Canal, England making a reservation that this international police protection shall not interfere with her war operations. England has boldly set the whole of Europe at defiance, and if the despatches from Port Said be relied upon, she has placed gunboats at each end of the Canal and forbidden passage to vessels of all nationalities, whether merchant crafts or not. Instead of landing at Aboukir Sir Garnet Wolseley and Admiral Seymour proceeded to the Suez Canal with seventeen transports and five men-of-war, and seized that important work. Port Said and every point of importance has been under British control, and the whole fleet and troops are now en route to Ismalia, from which it is apparent a move upon Cairo will be made.

Tuesday, Aug. 22, was signalized by a brilliant exploit by a British force. A small body of Highlanders, marines, and bluejackets, advanced upon Shaleif, a village about ten miles from Suez, where the enemy was found in force, outnumbering the British by three to one. A brisk and steady musketry fire was followed by a charge, and the enemy was driven out at the point of the bayonet with heavy loss, loosing a number of prisoners and a small cannon. Shaleif is of some importance as a strategic point, being upon the fresh water canal and telegraph and railway lines to Cairo, and the action was brought about by the enemy cutting the fresh water canal at this point. Nefich, a rebel post near Ismailia, was shelled by the gunboats and the enemy driven out. Arabi has distributed forces with the intention of obstructing British advance on Cairo. A force calculated to hold the Alexandria division in check will hold Kafr-el-Dwar; Arabi, with the main body, will oppose Sir Garnet Wolseley's advance from Ismailia, and a large body of Bedouins will oppose an advance from Suez. At every available point he is erecting earthworks, and is apparently determined to make a desperate fight.

AN ALABAMA SENSATION.

ALLEGED NEGRO PLOT TO MASSACRE THE WHITES.

Mobile, Aug. 21.—In Choctaw county, Alabama, on the 15 inst., a bundle of papers, disclosing a well-organized plot among the negroes to kill the entire white population of that county, was found near one of their rendezvous. It was laid before a soliciter, and on Wednesday a quiet meeting of citizens of Mount Sterling and Butler was called at Butler to consider the best mode of suppressing the intended outbreak and massacre. It was agreed that the ring-leaders to whom had been assigned the duties of leading squads to Butler, Mount Sterling, Desotoville, and other places and killing all the whites in each place, should be arrested and lodged in gaol. Their arrest was effected on Thursday without disturbance or bloodshed and on the same day a mass meeting of all classes was called for Saturday to decide the fate of the prisoners. The plot has been in existence since 1878 and the conspirators now number four hundred. They have powder, shot, and guns, and think themselves sufficiently strong to accomplish their fiendish design. Sunday night, the 17th September, had been appointed as the date for its consummation. The papers further showed that this day was selected because then the white people would be at camp meeting unarmed, and could offer no resistance. The meeting called for Saturday brought together about seven hundred men, among whom were about one hundred and fifty negroes, who after hearing the papers read by an almost unanimous vote decided that Turner was a turbulent and dangerous character, a regular firebrand in the community, and that the public demanded his immediate death. He was accordingly hanged about 1.15 p.m. in the presence of the assembled multitude. The crowd dispersed, and all signs of disturbance ceased. Everything was quiet on saturday night. The other prisoners are still in gaol to wait further developments.

Died in Prison.

Kingston, Aug. 15.—A rumor was current this afternoon that Paul Davis, committed to imprisonment for life for abortion committed in Toronto, was dead. On enquiry at the penitentiary such was found not to be the case, but one almost as notable is gone—David Smith. It will be remembered that in 1877 he undertook, for a fee, to perform the operation upon Miss Wade, a school teacher at Castleton, Northumberland County; that the first effort to hide her shame was not successful; that at the second she died in the hands of the man now gone to his last account. He hid the body and for a time concealed the crime, but "murder will out." In time he was arrested, proven guilty, and sentenced in 1879 to spend the remainder of his life at ponal servitude. Subsequently the term was reduced to ten years. He was over sixty years when confined, and has never been able to do work, spending his time in the ward among the incapables. Heartless, because not in a position to continue his sinful and fearfully degraded life, he died at sundown, and at dark the remains were removed to Cataraqui Cemetery for interment, the prison officials performing the last services towards one whose whole life, says one who knew him, has been without a redeeming feature.

Cetewayo, the burley, black, dethroned King of Zululand, has been taken to England by his captors, has been shown someof the wonders of the great city of London, has looked down from his seat in the gallery of the assembled wisdom of the empire, and has been supremely awed by an interview with Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle. Having been convinced that the Zulus are an insignificant people beside the English, and that it is sheer madness to oppose such a powerful nation the sable ex-king is informed that he will be restored to his throne conditionally that hereafter he he rules his people according to principles dictated by the English. This agreement no doubt Cetewayo will cheerfully subscribe to and faithfully observe.

During last month there were 136 distinct fires in the United States and Canada where the loss was $10,000 and over. The aggregate loss by these fires reached $6,400,000.

Hanlan is making arrangements for a regatta at Toronto towards the end of the present month, in which all the leading oarsmen, except Ross, will be invited to compete.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

SOMETIME about the 24th of July last, a brindle Cow, about 4 years old, from the Cedar School House, lot 14, 9th con. of Madoc. Any person giving such information to the undersigned as will lead to her recovery will be rewarded.

FRANCIS TROTTER.

Madoc, Aug. 23rd, 1882. 281-3w

ABSTRACT STATEMENT.

Hon. M. Bowell's Election Expenses, June, 1882.

Printing	$38.09
Personal exp'ses, travelling, &c	39.30
Total	$77.39

(Signed) THOMAS WILLS, Financial Agent.

JAS. HAGGERTY, Returning Officer, N. Hastings.

West Huntingdon, Aug. 22, 1882.

County Model School.

THE Model School for the County of Hastings will be opened at Madoc for the training of teachers on the morning of the second Tuesday of September. Applicants for admission, who have passed the non-professional Teachers' Examination and who are of the age required by law should communicate at once with either of the undersigned,

WM. MACKINTOSH, Madoc P. O.

J. JOHNSON, Belleville P. O.

Madoc, Aug. 21st, 1882. 281.2w

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

$100 NOTE LOST!

ON Saturday, 19th inst., a note, face value one hundred dollars, in favor of Mr. Jno. Bailey, and given by Mr. Chas. N. Wellington, was lost. Said note was issued on Aug. 20th 1881, for one year, falling due on the 20th inst. All parties are hereby notified against purchasing or negotiating for said note in any way, as it will not be paid. Any person finding said note will be remunerated by leaving it at the

REVIEW OFFICE.

Madoc, Aug. 21st, 1882.

BY-LAW NO. 82.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that the Municipal Council for the Municipality of Carlow and Mayo at next meeting, 7th of October, intend to establish a highway on the blank dividing line between 7th and 8th concessions of Carlow, from west corner lot No. 27, east to boundary line between the Townships of Carlow and Raglan. Said road to be 66 feet wide.

By Order of Council,

WM. JAS. HUGHES. Township Clerk.

WM. HYNES, Reeve.

Carlow, Aug. 15th, 1882. 281

1882

NORTH HASTINGS! WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Notice of Holding Court

for the Revision of Voters' List for the Municipality of Marmora and Lake, for the year 1882.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Judge's Chambers in the Shire Hall, in the city of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on the first day of September, 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of said Municipality of Marmora and Lake, for 1882.

All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place.

WILLIAM PHILLIPS, Clerk of said Municipality.

Marmora, Aug. 21st, 1882.

GUNS,

RIFLES,

& REVOLVERS,

Cheap at

R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S.

N. B.—

We have arranged to deliver any gun mentioned in Stark's catalogue at his prices, delivered free of extra charges in Madoc.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

MADOC, Aug. 13th, 1882.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— — $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. SMITH, *Secretary.* JOHN DE WITT, *President.*

AGENTS WANTED. REV. W. E. SMITH, *General Agent, Bridgewater.*

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

THE MUTUAL

Marriage Aid Associa'n

OF CANADA

FOR UNMARRIED PERSONS.

Incorporated Nov., 1881. Head office, Hamilton, Ont. A Rutherford, Esq., President; W. B. Webber, Esq., Secretary.

Pays to members in the event of marriage from $250 to $5000.

Unmarried persons of both sexes can become members of the association at a very nominal cost; and will receive a sum that will make them independent, and receive it at a time when they are entering on real and practical life—marriage.

The Association already has a large membership.

For circulars and information apply to

J. R. ORR, Madoc. Agent for North Hastings.

WELLAND CANAL Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on Friday, the 1st day of September next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Port Colborne, known as section No. 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done can be seen at this Office, and at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after Friday, the 18th day of August next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Four Thousand Dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 15th July, 1882. 276

TRENT NAVIGATION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE letting of the works for the FENELON FALLS, BUCKHORN and BURLEIGH CANALS, advertised to take place on the 2nd day of August next, is unavoidably further postponed to the following dates:

Tenders will be received until *Wednesday, the twenty-fourth day of August next.*

Plans, specifications, &c., will be ready for examination (at the places previously mentioned) on *Thursday, the tenth day of August next.*

By Order,

A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1882. 276

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

Local Lines.

—A Lodge of Oddfellows has been organized at Stirling.

—The heaviest thunder storm of the season was that on Tuesday night.

—The Judge's Court of Revision for Marmora and Lake, will be held on the first of September.

—A. F. Wood is again in the field for purchasing all kinds of grain, delivered at the North Hastings warehouse. See advt.

—The *Globe* says that four new engines arrived for the Midland Railway last week, thus making a total of forty-one locomotives now belonging to that road.

—The concluding chapter of our continued story, "Phyllis," which many of our lady readers have assured us has been deeply interesting, will be found in this issue.

—E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., left on Tuesday to attend the General Conference of the M. E. Church, which opened yesterday at the city of Hamilton. He will return next week.

—Three men got into a fight over some dispute about wages on the street yesterday. Chief Sills happening along, arrested two, and the third ran away. The prisoners were soon liberated.

—Nothing so helps a newspaper as the imparting of useful information, "How shall I keep ants out of the sugar bowl?" asks a correspondent. "Fill the sugar bowl with salt," promptly responds one of the clever editors.

—Messrs. Geo. A. Cox, president, and R. Jaffray, director, of the Midland railway, arrived home this week from England, where they had been placing the first mortgage bonds of the company on the market. They report that their mission was entirely successful, they having succeeded in disposing of over $3,000,000 of their securities.

—We in Madoc have complained somewhat of the price of beef lately; but it is fair to conclude from the following advertisement which appears in a Weedsport, N. Y., paper that on the other side of the line they have not been getting their meat for nothing:—"Wanted—A gentleman desires to find a partner with capital to assist him in the purchase of a beef-steak. One who owns a frying pan and a piece of pork preferred."

Left Madoc.

The law firm of Peterson & Peterson, have closed their branch office in this village, and will in future carry on business only in Belleville. See card in another column.

Free Fair.

The posters announcing the next free fair to be held in Madoc on Tuesday, 12th September, have been issued. Farmers who have stock to dispose of will do well to note the date.

Madoc Model School.

The school re-opened on Monday with the following staff of teachers:—Principal, Mr. Wm. Seymour; Assistants, Miss McDermid, Miss Barber, and Miss Wootten. Mr. Seymour's engagement as Principal was owing to Mr. Grey failing to keep his agreement with the Board, having backed out after accepting the position.

Successful Appeal.

Miss Isabel McInroy, daughter of Alex. McInroy, Esq., now of Wollaston, has been awarded a Third Class non-professional certificate by the Minister of Education. At the recent examination she failed, by one mark, to obtain the standard required in the Science group, but, as soon as the matter was brought under the notice of the Minister of Education by Inspector Meckintosh, a certificate was granted to her.

The Civic Holiday.

Our annual holiday, on Tuesday, as usual, passed quietly, although there was more than usual attraction in the village this year. The inspection of the new volunteer company by Col. Brown and Major Boulter, and the lacrosse match between members of the local club, accounts of both which events will be found elsewhere, drew out a large crowd in the afternoon, and created not a little excitement. The stores generally were closed during the day.

Model School Teachers.

At a meeting of the County Board of Examiners held in Madoc on Monday it was decided to instruct all applicants for Third Class Certificates to attend the Madoc Model School. This step was rendered necessary owing to the refusal of the Belleville Board of Education to allow their school to be utilized as a Model School. This throws increased responsibility on our staff of teachers, and we hope they may, as in the past, prove equal to the burden placed upon them.

R. C. Picnic.

The date of the annual picnic of the congregation of the R. C. Church at Queensboro' has been fixed for Thursday, September 14th. These monster picnics have come to be regarded as events of the season, and as such have invariably been great successes. The usual attractions are promised by the committee who have the coming picnic in charge, such as music, dancing, games, raffle of a silver watch, and election between two young ladies for a cake. The usual prices will be charged. Look out for the posters for all particulars.

Lacrosse.

The "Sioux" played the first game of Lacrosse that has ever been played in Madoc, on Tuesday, civic holiday, the opposing teams being made up between the clerk and mechanic members of the club, and although the boys have only been in practice a week or so, a hotly contested game ensued and some really good playing was made. The first game was won in 16 minutes for the mechanics, by H. Sills. The clerks got the second game in 17 minutes, Isaac Geary making the winning shot. Sills again won the third game for the mechanics, in 6 minutes, and the fourth and fifth games went to the clerks, the ball being put through both times by F. Reed, in 6 and 12 minutes respectively. Messrs. Mouncey and E. L. Weiss acted as umpires. The game was witnessed by a large crowd, a good proportion being ladies.

"Folded Their Tents!"

Sudden disappearance of the T. & O. Railway Contractors.

Had a bomb-shell from some of Her Majesty's great iron-clads exploded on Durham street, it could scarcely have created much greater consternation than was depicted on the countenances of some of our business men on Saturday evening last when it became known that Messrs. Parr and Wood, the contractors for the T. & O. Railway, had quietly left the village, leaving liabilities to the amount of several thousand dollars in wages, supplies, and store accounts. The workmen had not been paid for last or present month, and naturally were a little pressing in their demand during the previous few days, the contractors giving as a reason that they could not get their money from Toronto. It was at first thought that they were only keeping out of the way of the men until the money arrived, but subsequent events had the effect of dispelling this delusion. Early on Monday morning the Engineer, Mr. Sykes, went over the line with Constable Sills and seized on behalf of the Company everything belonging to the contractors. On Tuesday evening Mr. Bacon was despatched here to investigate matters, and we understand from what he says that there is a prospect of all claims being paid in full, the Company having held back a certain percentage from the contractors, which now amounts to between $8,000 and $10,000. We believe the workmen will be paid in full first, and the other accounts after. About $500 will complete their contract, and why the contractors chose to leave in such a manner is hard to understand.

Since writing the above we learn that Mr. Parr has been in Belleville all week, laid up with a sore foot, and he expressed surprise that Mr. Wood and the books were gone.

CHEESE MARKET.

Woodstock, Aug. 23.—Factorymen having only August make to offer were slow to board their cheese. Ultimately 1,740 boxes were registered of the first half of August make: no sales reported: cable, 57s. 6d.

The Timber Drive.

The *Intelligencer* says:—The last piece of the timber drive passed through the harbor boom yesterday afternoon. The number of pieces that came down the Moira this season is largely in excess of the number which came down last year and the year before. In 1880 the number was 232,434; in 1881, 326,033. We have obtained from the Harbor Master the number of pieces which were brought down by the Moira this season, as follows:—

Logs	434,206
Ties	42,176
Cedars	20,137
Jots	13,066
Posts	4,606
Floats	1,121
Timbers	63
Total	515,375

Military Inspection.

On Tuesday No. 4 Company of the 49th Battalion, just organized in this village, paraded for inspection before Col. Brown and Major Boulter, the two senior officers of the battalion. There was a creditable turnout of the men enrolled, nearly the full number being present. None of the usual movements were gone through with, but both officers made a thorough inspection of the ranks, and expressed their satisfaction at the appearance of the men, and intimated that the necessary steps would be immediately taken to have them uniformed and armed, and the officers of the company gazetted. After both officers had addressed the company, and three cheers had been given for the Queen and the officers of the Battalion, the men were dismissed. The new company has been enrolled from the most respectable young men of the village and vicinity, and a strong effort will be made to keep it in such a state of efficiency that will be a credit to the village. The company will join the Battalion in camp at Cobourg, on September 5th. The officers are, Captain, W. S. Volume; Lieutenant, J. R. Orr.

The Rev. John Gerrie dropped dead while giving out a hymn in the Baptist Church at Smith, near Peterborough, on the 6th inst. He was in his 57th year, and was remarkably hale and vigorous, and had just returned from a two months' trip in the West. Deceased was a native of Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and was extremely popular with all who knew him.

The safest, best and cheapest medicine in the world is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists.

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 20	to	1 25
Rye, "	0 75	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 00	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 80	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 16	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	7 00	to	8 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1 20	to	$1 25
Barley, "	0 70	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 80	to	0 85
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 50	to	2 00
Butter, per lb	0 20	to	0 25
Eggs, per doz	0 16	to	0 18
Flour, per bbl	6 50	to	7 00
Sheepskins	1 00	to	1 50
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	7 50
Wool, per lb	0 20	to	0 00

DIED.

Ross.—In Madoc, on Tuesday, 22nd August, Charlie A. Ross, eldest son of A. B. Ross, aged 23 years.

Probably not a death in this community during our residence in Madoc has caused such a universal feeling of sorrow, or produced such a profound impression, as that of a late companion and friend, Charlie A. Ross, which sad event occurred at his parents' residence in this village on Tuesday last, 22nd August, after a lingering illness of about eighteen months. Death is at most times a dreaded and unwelcome visitor, but how much more so when his icy hand is laid on a young man just entering manhood's prime and vigor, and blotting out a life just at a time whenyouth makes the enjoyments of life seem at their sweetest. Charlie Ross was a general favourite with young and old wherever his large circle of acquaintances extended, being open and generous to a fault, and first and foremost in any enterprise amongst his friends and companions that would either advance individual benefit or mutual enjoyment and amusement. Particularly amongst his young friends will a host of noble qualities which he possessed be long remembered, and we but speak our feelings when we say that with a large circle will the memory of his companionship live in sympathetic hearts long after his mortal remains have joined their kindred dust.

The funeral took place to-day (Thursday) at 11 o'clock, Rev. A. F. Echlin, assisted by Rev. T. Harris, performing the last sad rites in connection with the Church of England. The Oddfellows, of which order deceased was a prominent member, attended in a body, to the number of about 40, in full mourning regalia, and also conducted their impressive funeral ceremony around the open grave of their departed brother. As further tributes of respect to the deceased and his bereaved relatives, the front of the Oddfellows' Hall was draped in mourning all day, and all the stores were closed during the time the services were being held. The chancel in the English Church was also heavily draped in mourning, and the church was so crowded during the services there that many were unable to get in the building. The sorrowing parents and relatives have the sympathy of the public in their bereavement.

Reports from different parts of the Province state that the barley crop has been unusually large; in the bay of Quinte district the average was larger than usual, the yield has been abundant, and the sample is generally plump and of good weight. One half at least and and perhaps two thirds has been stained by rains during harvesting.

On Thursday last Joseph Lambert, of Belleville, a carter, was assaulted last night by a man named Dimmock, who stabbed him about the head and broke two of his ribs. The assailent was brought before Ald. Starling and remanded for a week.

The latest "patent right" fraud has been perpetrated on some Hope farmers. It is a slight variation from the usual style. A farmer agrees to take three "Hay Lifters" and try to sell them, and then is induced to sign an agreement which among other things pledges him to take ten machines at the rate of $25 each. The usual "collector" comes around and then the fun begins.

Two professional mendicants, giving their names as Vincenzio Santone and Michael Dam, were arrested at Belleville on Friday after expressing $78 to their friends in New York. They were found to have money in all their pockets. On Saturday they were brought before two magistrates and remanded for a week. These imposters profess to be afflicted with falling sickness, of which Santone gave an exhibition in court, but without softening the hearts of the magistrates, who saw through the imposture.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Easy Digestion.—These admirable Pills cannot be too highly appreciated for the wholesome power they exert over all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys. They instantaneously relieve and steadily work out a thorough cure and in its course dispel headache, biliousness, flatulence, and depression of spirits. It is wonderful to watch the daily improvements of the complexion, as Holloway's Pills purify the blood and restore plumpness to the face which had lost both flesh and color. These Pills combine every excellence desirable in a domestic remedy. The most certain and beneficial results flow from the occasional use of this regulating medicine; even persons in health, or when following sedentary occupation, will find it an invaluable aperient.

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ¼ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the same township.

Lot number 29 in the 8th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto,

or to JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor, Toronto.

870-10w

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so.

The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,
MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER
is the BEST SWEEPER made.

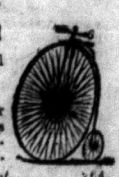
It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes.



Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont. 264.

NEW TINSHOP

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHTS.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

MACHINE OILS!

PALE SEAL OIL,
LARDINE OIL,
GLOBE OIL,
GLYCERINE OIL,
Z. O. ENGINE OIL,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items.—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Kingston is trying to adopt the American system of leaving public parks unfenced.

The boarding-house licenses issued to bagnios in Winnipeg have been revoked.

The examiners have announced the result of the recent intermediate examinations.

It is stated at Montreal that the Credit Foncier has completly ceased operations.

Sixty employes of the North Shore Railway have been dismissed in the Three Rivers district.

A protest has been filed against Mr. Josiah Wood, Tory member elect for Westmoreland, N.B.

One or two companies have paid the new Quebec tax, but the majority of corporations will contest payment.

Bishop Lafreche, of Three Rivers, has forbidden the ladies of his congregation, under the pain of sin, from wearing curls.

General Rosser has instituted an action against the Canadian Pacific railway authorities for malicious prosecution, claiming $100,000 damages.

Negotiations are in progress between the Grand Trunk and the Sorel Railway Companies by which it is expected the former will secure control of the latter.

A man named O'Dea sues the Montreal *Witness* for having charged him with crimping and keeping a queer saloon, where sailors were induced to congregate.

UNITED STATES.

The August report of the United States crops is very favourable.

A Syndicate is buying all the September pork on the Chicago market.

A small riot occurred at the Camp Hill Mines on the Pan Handle Railroad.

At Matamoras, there have been 67 deaths from yellow fever. No abatement of the disease is reported,

Parnell telegraphs: "I strongly disapprove of the action of the Philadelphia Land League. It ought to be reversed."

One New York firm alone has sold nearly two million bushels of oats for August delivery. The stock in store does not exceed 100,000 bushels.

There are 520 persons working in the Harmony mills. The regular number employed is 4,675.

In Stewart county James Cameron and Walter Hill quarrelled over cards. Cameron shot Hill. Hill stabbed him to the heart. They fell dead both together.

An agreement has been entered into between Mexico and the United States, that regular troops of the two republics may reciprocally cross the boundary line.

At Fort Sill, a mulatto named Finch stole a horse be owing to an army officer. This morning when overhauled he shot a sergeant and private dead and escaped.

Lane and Wade, Americans, met two Mexicans on the road near Austins, Texas, one recent morning and quarrelled. A fight followed, and both Mexicans were killed.

The case against Dr. James N. Hollywood, charged with being implicated in the murder of Martha Whitla, has been dismissed.

At Fort Ogden, Fla., Jas. Williams and Clayton Jarrett met in the street and had a dispute about money. Each began firing a revolver. Both fell pierced by several bullets and died.

In Camden county, two boys of 17 seized a boy aged 12, forced him into the river, held his head under the water until he was drowned and then fled. When discovered the body was almost devoured by alligators.

Holm, who buried several of his children on the Lake Front, Chicago, was acquitted on a charge of murder, but fined for irregular burial. He started for the South Branch yesterday in a skiff with his son, aged 14. The boat upset and both were drowned.

At Chicago, Paul Tollner, machinist, who frequently quarrelled with his young wife, said to her finally "Will you obey me after this?" Receiving an evasive reply he drew a revolver and fired two shots into her breast killing her. He then put a bullet through his own heart.

GENERAL.

King Milan of Servia, has started for Vienna.

The condition of Tripoli is reported to be alarming to Europeans.

It is stated that the Marquis of Salisbury has intimated that after the rebuff in the House of Lords it is impossible for him to continue as leader.

Divers report that the bottom of the steamer Mosel, from the stem to the foremast, is smashed. The other part of the vessel is uninjured.

The Imperial Government has announced that after the passage of the Arrears of Rent Bill they will consider the proposal to grant Canadians lands to Irish families.

The prize given by the Dominion Artillery Association was won at Shoeburyness by the second detachment of the 2nd Northumberland Volunteer Artillery.

All the amendents of the House of Commons to the Arrears Bill were agreed to after the Earl of Limerick and the Marquis of Waterford (Conservatives) had recorded protests.

Herr R. Koch has been trying to discover what are the best means to destroy the spores of baccilli, how they behave toward the microphytes most easily destroyed, and if they suffice at least to arrest the development of organisms in liquors favorable to their multiplication. He got nothing worth mentioning from the use of phenol, thymal, and salicylic acid; and, strange to say, sulphurous acid and zinc chloride also failed to destroy all the germs of infection. The best effects were obtained from chotine, bromine, and mercuric chloride. Solutions of mercuric chloride, nitrate or sulphate, when diluted 1 to 1,000 parts, destroy the fertility of the spores in 10 minutes.

THE CANADIAN SUSPECTS.

Hard Fare in a Filthy Dungeon.—Released Without an Examination.—Soldiers and Constables the Cause of much Trouble.

Cornelius and Matthew Flaherty who, on a recent visit to Ireland, were captured by the Irish police and locked up on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke, have given a full description of their experience of being Canadian suspects. Cornelius, in an interview, says:—On the afternoon of the 11th of July, shortly after having finished dinner, we were sitting comfortably in a room in the house of our aunt at Ballyduff, when we were surprised to see three officers step into the house. One of them walked up to each of us and tapped us on the shoulder, saying, "You're my prisoner in the Queen's name." This was about four o'clock in the afternoon of a Tuesday, and we asked the cause of our arrest, but no reason was given. We were then taken to Ballyhuoin, and kept in custody until 11.30 in the evening, when they came to take us away again. I (Cornelius) objected to go out at that late hour on account of Mat's delicate health, but they paid no attention to what we said, and we were compelled to go to Listowel, some nine miles away. On reaching that place we were lodged in the police station, where they wanted to lock me in the cell, but Mat said he would accompany me, and so they let me stop in an outer-room. We were kept there until one o'clock on the following afternoon, when we were taken up stairs to the office of Mr. Massie, the magistrate. There was no examination at all, but the magistrate told us that we were remanded for eight days until they could get further evidence of our being concerned in the murder of Cavendish and Burke. Then we produced the certificates given to us before we left this city by Mayor Meredith, and having the seal of the city of London, but they said anyone could write that, sneered at the papers, and hardly looked at the credentials. They next marched us off to Tralee gaol, which we found in a dirty, filthy condition. The fare was very poor, and the dishes seemed not to have been cleaned for a long time. When the doors of the prisoners' cells were opened the stench was terrible, and could hardly be borne at first. The tea they gave us was served in a dirty tin, and was so greasy and bad that it served the purpose of both physic and medicine. The first time I drank it I became sick, and was ill for three days from the effects of drinking the stuff. We were kept in confinement from Tuesday until the following Friday when we were released, and the officers said they were sorry to cause us so much trouble, but we told them if they had examined our papers there would have been no need for the trouble.

After our release we enjoyed a very good time with our friends. It had been our intention to visit nearly all the points of interest in Ireland, and also to go to England, but we were afraid to leave the place where we were for fear that we might be arrested again on some other charge without foundation. So we could not go anywhere until we made up our minds to come home, and we left Ireland on the 28th ult., disgusted with the way we had been used in our native land. The soldiers and constables are themselves the cause of all the trouble in Ireland, and no stranger travelling there is safe from imprisonment."

Marriageable Nobles.

From an official list recently published at St. Petersburg, it appears that there are now in Europe thirty-one princes and twenty-one princesses of marriageable age, who have not yet passed beneath the conjugal yoke, and who are, still open to offer. The years during which a prince is called of marriageable age are those between 24 and 40, while the poor princesses are eligible only between 16 and 28. Thus cruelly, even among aristocrats of bluest blood, is the sphere of woman's activity, limited by *les convenances*. Of these brilliant "catches," Germany possesses more than a moiety. Most of the Teutonic contingent, however, are mere princelings, no scion of the royal family being in the market. Ludwig of Bavaria is, indeed, a bachelor, but he so fiercely contemns the sex that no account of him is made in matrimonial calculations. The Prince of Reuss is a more promising subject; his principality is small, but his private fortune is immense. If one desires simply a noble name and lofty lineage, they are offered by France, in the person of Peter d'Orleans, a Bourbon of the Bourbons, but now reduced by the irony of fate to the position of lieutenant in the French army. He is 37 years old. Prince Wallemar, youngest son of Denmark's king, may present attractions for some one. Italy offers two widowers, one Prince Amadeo, who, calls himself king of Spain, and the other Prince Albert, ruler of Monaco. The Netherlands, Austria, Russia and Portugal, each offer one or more candidates for hymenial honors. Among the princesses, by far the most eligible, is Beatrice, the only unmarried daughter of Queen Victoria. She is now 23 years old, and has therefore, only three more seasons in which to accomplish the chief end of woman. In Spain, Portugal, Holstein, Hessen, and several of the minor German principalities, are also to be found maidens of varying attractions, personal and pecuniary, while in Montenegro, a fair Amazonian, the Princess Zorka, awaits the coming man.

Over the Garden Wall.

The breach of promise case which has been occupying Mr. Justice Hawkins and a special jury for the last two days shows that the popular song of "Over the Garden Wall" may sometimes be sung to a very expensive tune. The plaintiff and the defendant lived next door to each other, and the plaintiff traced their engagement to the facilities which the walls of suburban garden undoubtedly afford for love-making. At any rate, as soon as the defendant went away from home he found that he "loved her no longer," and, as he was in good circumstances and no attempt was made to deny either the engagement of the breach, the jury awarded the "noble-hearted girl" (as her counsel described her) the substantial damages of £1,000. The prophecy that "Golden sunshine will be yours at last," which the plaintiff appears once to have made on a New Year's card, has come true more literally than she meant.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

SUNBEAMS.

In Buenos Ayres it takes ten dollars in paper money to buy one dollar in gold. The paper currency there is depreciated.

Queen Victoria and Princess Beatrice will arrive at Balmoral on Aug. 19. The court will stay in Scotland till the end of November.

A recent pay bill of John Elder & Co., the Clyde shipbuilders amounted to over $115,000 for fifteen days labor. Nearly 6,000 men are employed in the yard.

A soldier at Carondelet, Mo., kicked a horse to death. A Police Justice fined him $1: but a court martial took a more serious view of his crime, and sent him to prison for six years.

Queen Victoria invariably transacts her public business between breakfast and luncheon, and hardly once in a month does she concern herself with public affairs at any other time.

The Western Methodist journals are denying that Bishop Jesse T. Peck, who is wealthy, allows an aged sister to live dependent upon charity, such a charge having been made by some of his relatives.

The eighty-sixth anniversary of the birthday of the Duchess of Cambridge, the present Duke's mother, was celebrated by that lady in London on July 25. She received presents from the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales.

On Dec. 11, 1873, the distribution of the population of Egypt was as follows: Cairo, 327,462; Alexandria, 165,732; Damietta, 32,750; Rosetta, 16,243; Suez, 11,327; Port Said, 3,854; other towns, 11,747; provinces, 4,948,612; total, 5,517,627.

The judgment of the Prussian court martial which tried Chico Pilot Meiling of the imperial navy for selling navy plans to Russia, has been published. Meiling is condemned for high treason to six years hard labor, and to dismissal from the navy.

The Rev. Mr. Garretson is anointing with oil and praying for miracles in the Kentucky region where Barnes began in revivalism. Barnes says that Garretson is a fraud, but Garretson points with pride to several persons who declare that he has cured them,

Prince Leopold and his wife received the school children of Esher, nearly 400 in number, at Claremont on July 20, when they had their annual treat in the park. They were regaled with an excellent tea, after which the Duchess presented each child with a toy.

Fanny Kemble says that Disraeli told her he thought Dublin should be burned down. He could see the use of London and Paris, but not of Dublin. Disraeli never visited Ireland, though he directed its government for eight years, and it was within twelve hours' travel.

Mr. Smith, a Scotch laird, has bequeathed the whole of his property, about $500,000 to his servants, a shepherd receiving the bulk. This fortunate legatee has agreed to pay $137,000 to the heir at law and other relatives, who would otherwise attempt to break the will.

The monument of Sir Edward Landseer, by Mr. Woolner, is now in the crypt of St. Paul's in London, near the tomb of the artists, and is the next vault to the one where Sir Christopher Wren is buried. It consists of a medallion portrait in profile, below which is a bas relief from the well known design of "The Shepherd's Chief Mourner."

Fish Commissioner Baird, in his circular explaining how exhibits may be sent to the London show of next year under the appropriation of $50,000 made by Congress, points out that shipments of American canned, dried, pickled, and smoked fish to Great Britain last year exceeded in value $2,000,000. The advantage of the coming display for still further making known American fish food is apparent.

The Austrian navy possesses some powerful ironclads. The frigates Kaiser Max, Don Juan of Austria, and Prince Eugene date from 1875 and 1877; but the Tegethoff is the most powerful man-of-war in the lot, coming thirteenth in order of strength among all the vessels of the world. She is 300 feet long by 60 broad, and her plates are 15 inches thick, while she carries twenty-eight 11 inch Krupp guns, and has engines of 8,200 horse power.

The executors of the late Lord Wenlock, in England, sued the River Dee Company for $865,000, money lent by the deceased peer on the mortgage of the lands which the company has reclaimed at the mouth of that river. It was pleaded for the defence that the act of Parliament which incorporated the company only gave borrowing power to the extent of $250,000. Baron Huddlestone, remarking that the defence had made a strong point, reserved his judgment.

There are three dramatic clubs in London, the Savage, Junior Garrick, and Green Room. The Savage, which recently entertained the Prince of Wales, was for a time the rage; but the Junior Garrick eventually eclipsed it in popularity. The Green Room, founded by Sothern, and of which the Duke of Beaufort is President, is now ahead. Most of the American actors and managers give it the preference. It and the Junior Garrick are on Adelphi Terrace, commanding a beautiful view of the river.

At a London meeting to raise money to complete the excavations at Ephesus, Mr. Wood, the explorer, told how he discovered the famous temple. No writings existed to afford him the slightest clue to the whereabouts of this wonder of the ancient world: But he hit upon an inscription from the wall of that theatre to which St. Paul would have entered, but "the disciples suffered him not." This described a procession in which certain images were carried from the temple through the city gates. After much search he found the gates, and then at length hit upon the paved way, worn into groves by the wheels of chariots. Little by little he made progress at the city of Ephesus until he reached the temple of the great goddess Diana. The fragments of friezes and column drums give a glittering idea of what the whole must have been. They are now in the British Museum.

The increase in the consumption of Coffee is very striking. Twenty five years ago the quantity grown was estimated at 358,000 tons, but in 1879 the total was 500,000. The consumption was greatest in the United States. The principal coffee-producing country is Brazil, the crop of 1880 being estimated at 280,000 tons, but when the emancipation of the negroes is complete, as it will be in twenty years, the question is whether the coffee planters will be able to find laborers enough to keep up this high total. Next to Brazil come the Dutch Indies, including Java and Sumatra, into which the cultivation of coffee was introduced by Van Hoor in 1669. It is only within the last quarter of a century that the coffees of Ceylon and the East Indies have been exported in any quantity, but at the present time the export of Ceylon coffee is 40,000 tons, and of East Indian coffee over 30,000. The coffee plant has been found to do well in some parts of Africa, such as the region of the Mozambique and the Cape Verde Islands; but it has not answered at Sierra Leone, on the Guinea coast, at Natal, or in the Cape Colony. Attempts are now being made to acclimatize it in the Fiji Islands.

THE PHŒNIX PARK ASSASSINS.

In England the belief gains ground that the story of the man Westgate, who was arrested in Venezuela on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish, has some foundation in fact. The London *Daily Telegraph* sums up a number of suspicious circumstances: The murder was committed between seven o'clock and a quarter-past in the evening of May 6, in the Phœnix Park. Seven minutes' walk from the scene of the tragedy is the Kingsbridge terminus of the Great Southern and Western Railway of Ireland, whence the mail train for Waterford departs at a quarter to eight p.m. O'Brien could catch that train at once after the commission of the crime, and arriving at Waterford early on the following (Sunday) morning could gain the steamer which leaves the North wharf there at seven a.m. for Milford, thence proceeding to Swansea by rail, arriving at the latter port on the Sunday afternoon or evening. According to the prisoner's statement he shipped on the Monday (May 8) on board the barque "Gladstone," bound for Caracas, and, in further corroboration of the prisoner's story, a reference to the reports of the outward sailings of vessels from Swansea about that date discloses the fact that on May 11 the barque "Gladstone," of Swansea, cleared for Caracas, under the command of Mr. Richards. The "Gladstone" is a small barque of 297 tons register, and built in Prince Edward Island in 1873. So far the prisoner's statement is fully borne out by the facts above enumerated, and, in conjunction therewith, it is a remarkable circumstance that on Tuesday, May 9, the day after that upon which O'Brien states that he shipped on board the barque "Gladstone," a man was arrested upon suspicion at Haverfordwest, as answering the description of one of the men concerned in the Dublin murders. He was in the company of a woman, and gave the name of William Ivery, of Kilmacow, county Waterford, and said he was a farm laborer. He also stated that he had arrived from Waterford at New Milford that morning by the steamer Milford, and that he and his sweetheart were on the r way to Swansea to be married. He had on a "jerry" hat and brown tweed suit, underneath being a dirty shirt, on which were spots of blood. He accounted for these by saying that they proceeded from his nose, which had bled about a fortnight before. There were no papers found upon him, and he was subsequently released. The remarkable fact is that this man should have crossed from Ireland by almost the same route as that by which it is now supposed the prisoner O'Brien travelled, and that within two days after the date upon which the latter had so crossed over.

A QUICK ESCAPE.

If O'Brien left by the mail train from Kingsbridge at a quarter to eight, as the circumstances suggest, his escape was accomplished so quickly that the police would not have been apprised of the crime in sufficient time to watch the departure of the train in question, as the bodies of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were not discovered by the police until twenty minutes to eight, and no action would appear to have been taken by the police until some time after that, and the possibility of one or more of the murders having left by this train does not seem to have struck the detectives who took the matter up. The Scotland Yard authorities are not taking any present action in the matter of O'Brien's arrest, the case being in the hands of the Irish police, to whom, however, Mr. Superintendent Williamson and his staff are ready to render any such assistance as may be required. It is understood that an experienced member of the detective staff connected with the Royal Irish Constabulary will at once be sent to Caracas to receive O'Brien into custody. The British Government has no extradition treaty with Venezuela; but there is reason to expect that the authorities there will place no obstacles in the way of sending the prisoner to Ireland for trial, especially as the reports to hand state that he has been arrested on his own confession. Additional particulars telegraphed from Swansea concerning the man O'Brien, *alias* Westgate, confirm the statement of his having shipped on the barque "Gladstone" at that port. It appears that about the date named he accosted a ship runner close to the canal at Swansea, and asked for a boarding-house, explaining that he had a little money. The runner asked him if he was a fireman, and he answered that he was both a fireman and a sailor. He lodged for a few days at a hotel in the Strand, Swansea, the landlady of which describes him as being very dirty, poor, and much mentally depressed, and that he avoided speaking to any one. He was shipped on the "Gladstone" as a pier jumper. When leaving he gave the address of his wife in Dublin, arranging that part of his salary should be sent to her, and this has been done. He admitted to the landlady of the Museum hotel that he was a native of Dublin.

A MYSTERIOUS COMRADE.

A singular complication has arisen in connection with Westgate's visit to Swansea. Mr. Williams, an officer of the Board of Trade, shortly after the Phœnix Park assassinations, saw a suspicious looking man loitering about the doors of the Mercantile Marine offices, Swansea. He entered into conversation with him, and found that he not only answered the newspaper descriptions of one of the men wanted in Dublin, but that he was a native of Dublin and had just arrived from that city. He appears to have shipped on board the "Neva," for Leghorn, in the name of Evans, but on a hint he was arrested by Detective Jones, of the Swansea police, and then gave his real name as Harwin, stating that his mother resided at Warrenpoint, county Down. The Swansea police described him by telegraph to the Dublin police, who replied that the man named Harwin, giving the very address quoted, had been arrested in Dublin on suspicion, but had been discharged, as there was no evidence against him. Harwin then admitted to the Swansea police that he had been arrested on suspicion in Dublin, as stated. He was eventually discharged from the custody of the Swansea police and proceeded to Leghorn. It now appears that he and Westgate were seen together in Swansea, and Harwin, who is supposed to have deserted from the "Gladstone" in the name of Evans, had his place filled at the last moment by Westgate. The latter's confession is in keeping with the statement made some time ago by O'Donovan Rossa to a newspaper correspondent, to the effect that the perpetrators of the Phœnix Park crime would be found in South Wales, whence they would endeavor to ship across to South America. The barkentine "Gladstone," Capt. John Roads, and bound from Swansea to Caracas, was leaving dock when it was found that one of the crew was missing. A man, who gave the name of Westgate, and represented himself as a sailor, was taken on board. It was soon discovered he was no sailor, and instructions were sent to the owners, "Stop half pay of Westgate, Dublin. Have reduced his wages to £1 15s." A letter was received from the man's wife, signed "Mary Jane Westgate, 30 Townshend street, Dublin." The man, when shipping, gave his address as Meath Row, Dublin. Instructions have been received by local authorities from Scotland Yard ordering inquiries to be made.

Occupations for Women.

The rather fascinating occupation (type-setting) is found to be very hard on women if they stand at the work. The testimony of Miss S——is given, who had for a long time been type-setter and foreman of a composing-room. It was: "I have no hesitation in saying that I think I never knew a dozen lady compositors who were well. Their principal troubles are those belonging to the sex, and great pains in the back, limbs, and head."

With regard to this highly organized occupation (telegraph) the same general statements are made, with a difference only: "Those at all familiar with the demands upon the nervous energy and manipulative dexterity required by the processes of telegraphs will not be surprised that the rapidity, readiness of perception, etc., are found to exert upon the general and special health of the youthful lady operator a most positive and injurious effect." A "lady operator," many years in the business, reported: "I have broken down several times from sheer nervous debility. I was well in every particular when I entered the office. Since I broke down the first time I have never been 'right,' though much improved when out on my vacations."

Few occupations would seem so attractive to the average working woman as the counting of money in the treasuries of the United States. It is found to demand "concentration, alertness, continued exercise," and these, with the monotony, work mischief. One of the oldest lady workers said: "Gradually they learn to count faster, but they continue in the work but a short time." The counting of the rattan stands at Wakefield is found to produce the same unbearable results.

Of stenography we have the same report—"constant employment therein would inevitably break a woman down in a short time."

Here sewing-machine work is one of the greatest of the modern occupations for women and it is found to be a doubtful blessing. The troubles produced by the continued use of the sewing machine are classed under some genuine head: First, indigestion; second, muscular pains; third, diseases peculiar to women; fourth, general debility.—*Charles W. Elliott in North American Review.*

Suspended Railway Carriages.

While a considerable degree of comfort is now realized in railway travelling, there is still room for improvement, and we may invite attention to a new system of interior suspension in carriages, by Mr. Delessert, lately reported on with approval in the French Societe d'Encouragement. It has been employed a few months in twelve first and second class carriages of the Chemin de Fer de l'Ouest. Not only does the body of the carriage rest on springs, but the seats, backs, and (cut out) footboards form one whole, which is supported on steel springs connected with a standard near the sides of the compartment. Thus a double suspension is obtained. The prevention of vibration, usually experienced through the floor, is of great advantage to invalids and nervous persons. The cost of alteration is about £38 for a first-class compartment; which would be somewhat high, it is remarked, were it not that there is compensation in increased durability through reduction of shocks and vibration.

The Army of Arabi Pasha.

The rebel forces are distributed as follows, One division at Abassieh, outside Cairo, two regiments at Cairo, two divisions at Kafr Dowar, 3,000 infantry at Rosetta, and 7,000 at Damietta, the total amounting to 50,000 men. Each of the above-named divisions consists of four regiments, of infantry numbering 750 men each; two: cavalry, 800 strong, and one of artillery, comprising 700 men and thirty-six guns.

A body of 4,000 civilians, taken from the Nile works, are engaged in the trenches at Kafr Dowar. In the latter place the rebels have formed three lines of defence stretching from the railway to the canal, the second being twenty yards behind the first, and the third 500 yards in the rear of the second. Arabi Pasha is said to hold in readiness a battalion of infantry, a battery of artillery, and two squadrons of cavalry to check any advanced parties sent forward by the English.

Better left unsaid: Snookson (with a knowing look through his eye-glass)—I say, Boodle, who's that uncommon showy-looking woman your friend Scamperdown's always about with? Boodle—His wife and my sister.

Imaginary Loving.

I.

Ah, very gentle, gracious, and gallant
He seemed to be;
And, unreflecting, she
His pressing suit was nothing loth to grant.

II.

They married, mooned, and moved
From town to town,
Then simmered down,
And, naturally, each the other's folly proved.

III.

Then came distrust, debate, and e'en divorce:
The olden tale—
Of what avail
Her tears, or his relapses of remorse?

IV.

They met as strangers, sullen, satisfied
That fate is fate,
And always late
Is love, when hearts have hearts denied.

V.

Thus ends my story, as a summer song.
Without encore;
There is no more;
'Tis better short than if 'twere over long.

Mr. Spoopendyke Vexed.

"Say, my dear," observed Mr. Spoopendyke, straightening up and scratching his ear, "what did the man say about boxing up this sewing machine?"

"Why, he said to take the cover off and—"

"I've got the cover off!" snorted Mr. Spoopendyke. "Did he say to take it off twice? Ain't once binding on this machine?"

"Certainly," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke; "then you take off the cover and—"

"Did that man say anything about boxing up this machine? That's what I asked you," vociferated Mr. Spoopendyke. "I know all about the cover and top. You can't teach me anything about the top and cover. I want some information about this bird cage looking arrangement! Did he say whether I was to take that off of anything?"

"The machine goes in that," fluttered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "And then this slat-cover nails over it."

"Now that's the way I like to hear a woman talk," remarked Mr. Spoopendyke, betaking himself cheerily to his work. "If you'd always answer straight up, we'd have been moved a week ago."

"But you must screw the top on the bottom of the top and tie the cover underneath,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke, who, having been complimented on a detail, determined, woman-like, to know all about it.

"What stable have you been boarding in now?" roared Spoopendyke, dropping the hammer on his foot. "What asylum for indigent jackasses did you get that scripture quotation from? How'm I going to screw the top on the bottom of itself? Where's the screw that does that? Just jerk your thumb in the direction of the interconvertible screw that will screw a thing on in that way?"

"Why you just turn the top over on the bottom, the man said, and screw it to the top; that—"

"Come over!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, tugging at the works, from which he had neglected to take the thumb screw. "Come over the way the man said for you to! Hear me! Come over! There can't any piece of seventy dollar ingenuity get the best of the manufacturer when Spoopendyke's within reach! Come over and screw on the bottom like the man said! Coming over?" and Mr. Spoopendyke hands slipped, landing him on the back of his neck in the crate his wife had purchased to box the machine in.

"Never mind, my dear," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, trembling with apprehension for the safety of the machine. "Let the man come and do it himself, if he knows so much about it—"

"Dodgast the man!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, springing to his feet and moving on the works once more. "Think he can break this old cast iron imitation of an inebriate home any quicker'n I can?" and he grasped the top of the instrument and hauled away till his eyes hung out. "Come over to the duloet bottom and be screwed on. Oh, come where the glory of being screwed to the bottom of the top awaits thee. Come and see this miracle of plastering the top and bottom of the same thing together as performed by Spoopendyke, the apostle of impossibilities! Come to the dod—!" But here the thumb screw broke, driving Mr. Spoopendyke into the closet like a spike, where he sat holding the mutilated top in his arms and looking dazed.

"Are you hurt, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke rushing toward him.

"Hurt," shrieked Mr. Spoopendyke. "Am I hurt? D'ye see that thumb joint hanging to that screw? Wow-w-w!" squealed Mr. Spoopendyke, dancing to his feet, and dashing the machinery into the crate. "Go in there, quick!" and he tumbled the rest of the business in after, where it stuck cornerwise in spite of his efforts to drive it in with his leg. "Is this what the man said?" and he jumped at it with both feet. "Bottom appear to be coming any nearer to the top from where you stand?" and he whirled the crate around and then kicked at the corner of the machine. "Does that screw strike you as beginning to take hold! Got a notion that this machinery can be moved from here to Hackensack witnout scratching any paint off the farmhouses along the road!" and concentrating himself in one last effort Mr. Spoopendyke turned the crate over on the machine and breathed hard.

"You've done that splendidly," cooed Mrs. Spoopendyke, anxious to restore peace between Mr. Spoopendyke and the wreck of her sewing machine. "It isn't exactly the way the man said, but I know—"

"Oh, you know all about it!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "If I could but build a front door and a veranda to your information, I'd stand you in a tub of salt water and start a Summer resort! Oh, you're posted on what to do! You understand mechanics! Some day I'll fit you out with a price list and a strike, and start a rolling mill!" and Mr. Spoopendyke went for his hat and tore out of the room.

"It's pretty well scratched, but otherwise it is all right," commented Mrs. Spoopendyke, examining the wreck. And "I'll get the man to box it. I think I'll put this bottle of ink in his light coat pocket. He'll want it as soon as he gets out there, and he'll find it as soon as he sits down!"

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A queer performance happened at Creedmoor the other day while the members of the Seventh Regiment were shooting. During the contests of companies in volley firing, seventeen men of Company C. firing five shots each, performed the remarkable feat of putting 92 bullets into the target. Had they made 85 holes, it would still have been a score without a single miss, and a very remarkable one in its way; but seven more than the maximum number of shots allowed was indeed phenominal firing. The explanation offered for this apparent miracle in markmanship is that holes made in the shooting of the previous day might not have been properly pasted over with paper, or that the paper had been jarred off. The managers should hereafter look to the quality of their paste, lest it be feared that Wimbledon tricks have been learned at Creedmoor.

The marriage bill under consideration by the British Parliament provides that marriages may be solemnized at any time between eight o'clock in the morning and six in the evening, with the proviso that no clergyman of the Church of England shall be under any obligation to perform the ceremony after noonday. The law has always been that such rites must be performed in the forenoon, but the reason of this limitation has never been explained. It may have been a tradition received from the Church of Rome, but the older Church, if it ever made the noon limit regulation, abandoned the notion years ago.

A remarkable sand storm, accompanied by an intensely cold temperature, is mentioned in Icelandic journals as having raged on that island for two weeks during the past spring. The air was filled with dry fine sand to such a degree that it was impossible to see for more than a short distance, and the sun was rarely visible, though the sky was clear of clouds. Nobody ventured out of his house except upon matters of most urgent necessity, and many who were exposed to the storm were frozen. The sand penetrated into the houses through the minutest crevices. It was found mixed with articles of food and drink, and every breath drew it into the lungs. Thousands of sheep and horses died.

The *Dublin Review*, the most intellectual periodical published in Ireland, and strongly representative of the Roman Catholic prelacy, says of the Land Corporation of Ireland, the association gotten up to fight the Land League: "It may be briefly said that its purpose is to buy up the land of Ireland, and then either to keep up the old impossible rents or to colonize Ireland by loyal farmers from other countries. In the end it will no more exterminate Irishmen from the soil of Ireland than the ancestors of some of their landlords exterminated them in days gone by. It will add a hundred fold to the exasperation of the present conflict. It will unite every class of Irishmen (not landlords) by a sense of common danger. Nothing will better smooth out the divergence of opinion between Bishop and Bishop than this declaration of war. The watchword of the new League is 'the old rents or extermination.'"

Sixteen years ago a baby eleven months old was found in a street in Boston, dressed in costly clothes and wearing a locket on which the name "Charles Willoughby" was engraved. The child was adopted by a restaurant keeper of Hartford, Conn., and christened Charles Rogers. He grew up in ignorance of his origin, and the clues furnished by the articles worn by him when he was found led to no further discoveries. Recently he became a waiter in the Lawton House at Stone Bridge, Rhode Island, and worked there several months. Then he suddenly received a message from a dying man at Providence, who proved to be his grandfather, and was informed that he had fallen heir to a large fortune. An unexplained mystery hangs about the history of the boy. It is said that his relatives have all along known of his whereabouts and doings, but for reasons not stated did not make themselves known to him until the occurrence that has suddenly placed him in possession of ample wealth.

The Rochdale plan of co-operative stores, which divides the profits among the purchasers instead of shareholders, is successful in England. In the aggregate these establishments divided last year nearly 10 per cent. on the gross amount of their sales. This is equal to 60 per cent. on the share capital—a much larger ratio than the private dealers realize, the greater profit arising from the fact that the co-operative stores are not required to go to any expense to get or retain custom, and that their business is so regular that they need suffer very little from dead stock. In 1861 there were 150 English societies, with 48,184 members, doing an annual trade amounting to about seven and a half million dollars. In ten years the number of members and sales increased fivefold, and the capital was nearly doubled. In the next decade the membership doubled, the capital increased threefold, and the sales to more than half a million members amounted in 1880 to $100,000,000. These are the figures given in return to the Government of actual business. Scotland has a large number of societies in proportion to its population, but they do not seem to flourish in Ireland. Indeed it is only in certain parts of England that they reach their highest development in communities where the members are well known to each other. The Parliamentary return shows that counties where co-operation prevails have the smallest percentage of pauperism. Experiments in this country have not met with much encouragement, except in Philadelphia.

Gossip.

What is the cure for gossip? Simply culture. There is a great deal of gossip that has no malignity in it. Good-natured people talk about their neighbours because, and only because, they have nothing else to talk about. Gossip is always a personal confession, either of malice or imbecility, and the young should not only shun it, but by the most thorough culture relieve themselves from all temptations to indulge in it. It is low, frivolous, and too often a dirty business. There are country neighbourhoods in which it rages like a pest. Churches are split in pieces by it. Neighbours make enemies by it for life. In many persons it degenerates into a chronic disease, which is practically incurable.

ADRIFT AT SEA.

Terrible Sufferings of Two Canadian Fishermen—Five Days in a Boat—Buffeted by a Heavy Gale and Sea.

The schooner Tiber, Capt. Isaac Townsend, which arrived at Halifax N. S., a few days ago for Louisburg, C. B., had on board two sick and weary seamen whom she had rescued in a terribly exhausted condition from a dory in the open sea. The men, whose names are James Venow and Thomas Ernest, belonged to the schooner Louisa Maud, of Indian Harbor, fishing on La Have Banks, and left their vessel last Saturday afternoon about four o'clock to attend to their trawls. A thick fog settled down on the water after they had left, and on attempting to return to the schooner they could not find her. In their small dory, without food or water, no vessel in sight, and closing around them the darkness of night, which gave prospects of becoming a rough and stormy one, through which it would be exceedingly fortunate for them to float in their frail boat, the position of the two was alarming. Every effort was made by them to find their own or any other vessel, but pull in whatever direction they would their exertions proved fruitless.

A MIDNIGHT GALE

Before midnight a very heavy gale from the south-west set in, and the strength of Venow and his companion, Ernest, were taxed to the utmost to keep the boat's head to the wind, and thus prevent her from filling and going down to send them to a watery grave. Frequently huge waves lashed in fury by the storm would send great quantities of water on board; but the occupants worked hard, and when day dawned it found them still above the water, though tired almost to exhaustion by the night's labor. The boat was seventy miles from the nearest land, and there being no sail in sight, towards this the men now headed her. The greater part of the task of reaching shore in safety fell upon Venow, a strong and able man, Ernest, who was much younger, being unable to give him very much assistance. Sunday and Monday both turned out stormy days, it being particularly rough at night time, when no headway whatever could be made, and the two men now getting very weak for want of food, made slow progress towards land. Not a vessel had been seen at any time, and they were becoming so exhausted that they thought their strength would soon fail, and they would perish before help came. Ernest had been able to get a little sleep, but Venow, who spent all his time at the oars, had not had a wink since Friday night, and of the two was in the worse state.

A SAIL! A SAIL!

The time dragged on until Tuesday afternoon, when they were ten miles from Jeddore, east of Halifax, having covered sixty miles since losing their vessel. A schooner now bore in sight, and they endeavored to attract her attention by shouting and waving their oars in the air, but the vessel being some distance off, and their voices weak from the terrible exertions they had been put to, their efforts were unsuccessful. A couple of hours after, however, another schooner, which proved to be the Tiber, came in view, and this time the men succeeded in making themselves heard, and she bore down upon them. It was just in time. The efforts of Venow to attract attention were the last he would ever have made. Three times he fell down in the boat, and twice he was picked up and seated beside his companion. The third time he fell to the bottom, senseless. On the schooner's reaching them he was carried on board and food and stimulants given him, but it was evening before he recovered his senses. Had he been out many hours longer Venow would have perished, and Ernest, though not so bad, could not have lasted much more than a day. From Captain Townsend the men received all the care he could give them, and they are now better but still very weak. They returned to their homes in Mahone Bay on Thursday last.

The Electric Light at a London Ball.

The great Almack's ball is over, and many of the forecasts concerning its intended arrangements proved less correct than those issued by the meteorologists.

The electric light had been chosen as the means of illuminating the scene, but from the first moment it was not a success. There was a weird look on everything, and even the young and prettiest were severely tried by its ordeal, while upon those whose adorning is not of nature only the effect was ghastly.

The supper was laid on round tables in one of the broad corridors off the conservatory. Just at the moment when a move was being made towards the supper room a sudden darkness fell upon the scene, for the electric light had gone out!

The music ceased, the dancers stood still, and consternation was on all. Faint screams were heard at first, and then the whole multitude burst into a simultaneous peal of laughter. A few feeble attempts were made to revive the electric light without success; and then, to the delight of every one, the long line of gas jets which run round the conservatory was lighted, and a decided improvement was noticed at once in every one's personal appearance, though the shareholders in electric light looked blue, and began scientific explanations of the reason for the sudden collapse.—*From the London World.*

Small Means.

The power of money is on the whole overestimated. The greatest things which were done for the world have not been accomplished by rich men, or by subscription lists, but by men generally of small pecuniary means. The great thinkers, discoverers, inventors, and artists have been men of moderate wealth, many of them little raised above manual laborers in point of worldly circumstances. And it will always be so. Riches are oftener an impediment than a stimulus to action; and in many cases they are quite as much a misfortune as a blessing. The youth that inherits wealth is apt to have life made too easy for him, and soon he grows sated with it, because he has nothing left to desire. Having no especial object to struggle for, he finds time heavy on his hands; remains mentally and morally asleep; and his position in society is often no higher than that of a polypus over which the tide floats.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Last year Great Britain made nearly 2,700,000 tons of puddled iron and imported 90,000 tons besides.

Mr. H. P. Amersby asserts that a large amount of humus in the soil implies an abundant previous amount of vegetation, and this in its turn implies a soil of at least ordinary fertility.

It is said that plaster of paris of hardness sufficient to be employed as a mould for metal may be made by using 10 per cent. of alum in the water which is intended to be mixed up with the plaster.

An attempt is to be made to run locomotives or rather trains through the St Gothard tunnel by means of electricity. At present the products of combustion left in the tunnel make travel very uncomfortable.

Of all the men-of-war in Europe, Italy has the most heavily iron-plated and possessed with the most formidable guns. The Duilio and Dandalo have armor 29 inches thick, and they each carry 100-ton guns.

At last it has been determined with a high degree of probability that the specific gravity of uranium is 18,685, and its specific heat between 99° and 0° is .02765. The figures are from the latest researches of Dr. Clemens Zimmer nan.

Teachers in the public schools of France are very seldom paid more than $5 a week, and as the expense of salaries is now a little over $15,000,000, the Minister of Instruction refuses to add to this amount and so increase taxation.

A communication from Mr. W. Thomas, of the Meteorological Office, Sicily, narrates a curious disturbance of the sea on the morning of July 13. Within half an hour the water ebbed and flowed about three feet. The "tide" the second and third time was not as high as the first.

In the rivers rolling to sea, says the *American Contract Journal*, are millions of horse-power daily running to waste. We do not appreciate the brook and river because they are so near and have been there so long. Had they commenced flowing but to-day we would have hastened to harness them.

The American Institute of Mining Engineers will meet at Denver in August. The fare, which includes sleeping cars both ways, is $113, a deduction of $26 from the ordinary rates. It will be understood that these figures refer to a return botween Denver and New York.

It is maintained by Dr. E. S. Wood, of Harvard Medical College, that lead poisoning presents this interesting feature: "Of two members of the same family exposed to as nearly as possible the same influences, one may be affected with symptoms of lead poisoning in a short time and the other not for many months."

After having investigated the peculiar properties and composition of the California laurel, or bay tree, (*Umbellularia Californica,*) the chemists, Messrs. J. M. Stillman and E. C. O'Neill, have discovered a new fat acid in the nut of that tree, and they give to it the name of umbellulic acid. It is a white crystalline solid, which irritates the mucus membrane of the throat and has other peculiar qualities.

Monkeys, says Alfred R. Wallace, are usually divided into three kinds—apes, monkeys, and baboons; but these do not include the American monkeys, which are really more different from those of the Old World than any of the latter are from each other. Naturalists, therefore, divide the whole monkey tribe into two families, one having its habitat in the Old World and the other in the New World.

When alkalis are present in nitrate of silver, Herr Stolba recommends the salt to be dissolved in a very small quantity of water, and after the solution is filtered drop by drop of hydrofluosilicic acid is to be added to it until a turbid appearance occurs. The maintenance of a limpid state after the application of the acid is not conclusive. Finally, an equal volume of alcohol must be added, and then, if there is the slightest quantity of alkali in solution, there will be a precipitate.

There is an impression abroad among electricians, both of the theoretical and the practical side of the house, that in the near future there is much more to be gained in turning to the best account past discoveries than in trying to make new ones. This is what *L'Electricite* has begun to say of those who would be their own biographers and take very good care not to underrate themselves: "Bell does not efface Reis; Faure cannot destroy Plante, and Swan, Edison, and the others cannot suppress the anterior labours of Chanzy."

Until very recently crystalized anhydrous glucose was obtained from alcoholic solutions. Of late, however, Herr Arno Behr has discovered that glucose as described can be obtained from watery solutions. This result may be attained by putting some crystallized anhydrous glucose in a concentrated aqueous solution of glucose—one containing, say, 12 to 15 per cent of water. But even this is hardly necessary. No crystals need be added. Pure glucose alone at a high temperature will suffice to produce crystallization, and the syrup will leave the crystals easily when the mass is subjected to the usual centrifugal process in cane sugar manufacture.

A New Cure for Smallpox.

Cold seawater baths seem to be beneficial to smallpox patients. At any rate such is the conclusion arrived at in medical circles at San Francisco, owing to the extraordinary recovery of sixteen men suffering from the disease who were the other day nearly drowned in the bay in consequence of the upsetting of a boat conveying them from the vessel in which they were attacked to the hospital. When they were rescued it was thought that death would be the inevitable result of the accident, more especially as the patients, after their extrication from the water, were exposed for an hour to a cold wind in their wet clothing. Instead, however, of dying, every one of the sufferers have recovered with a rapidity described as "truly astonishing." Many of the patients taken from the same vessel who had not the good fortune to be upset in a boat were, by latest accounts, still struggling with the disease, while the half-drowned men had been discharged from the hospital, and were walking about San Francisco in perfect health.—*St. James' Gazette.*

A Visit to Cetewayo.

As we entered, a young girl about fourteen years of age came bounding down the steps; graceful as a fawn, her lithe, shapely limbs instinct with life, and her brown skin shining with oily brightness. With a glance of her merry eyes, and a laughing flash of ivory teeth, she flew past us and disappeared. This pretty little maiden was said to be Cetewayo's daughter, and in his way he is very fond of her. On board the Natal, during her father's journey from Port Dunford to Cape Town, I was informed that it was found impossible to persuade her to adopt the clothing of civilized women. And once when her limbs were concealed in the flowing garments which conceal the beauties as well as the defects of European females, she tore them off with superb disdain. Two other women were in the enclosure, one engaged in the congenial occupation of cooking mealies (Indian corn), the other sweeping the yard. Their healthy appearance showed none of the ill effects of enforced confinement. Their countenances were intelligent and cheerful, and but for their pendant breasts their bodies would be models of comeliness. Both were young, and from a Zulu standard would, doubtless, be considered surpassingly beautiful; and the writer, who has seen the females of many countries, must acknowledge that, in point of *physique*, these Zulu women could hold their own with those of any nation.

The weather being warm their clothing was of the scantiest description, but in cold weather they wrap themselves up in the customary blanket. Four of these women share Cetewayo's captivity. There was a rumor in certain gay circles in Cape Town that the king was growing tired of such a limited harem, and had hinted that one or two more women would be acceptable, and that he would prefer them white. Whether an inkling of the royal unfaithfulness had reached his dusky spouses, I know not, but shortly after my visit, when my wife obtained an interview with Cetewayo, he received her with his usual good-tempered courtesy, but his women scowled at her, and one of them looked so dangerous that she was glad to beat a retreat.

Cetewayo was fortunately taking the air at the period of my visit, and on reaching the rampart, where a Highland sentry, with bayonet fixed, was pacing to and fro, I found myself in the presence of the once dreaded Zulu king. What was it I beheld? The Cetewayo of the illustrated papers as he appeared to the British public before his capture—an obese semi-naked savage, over whose brutal face fell a head-dress of ostrich feathers, and whose broad shoulders were covered by the skins of wild beasts? Such, I confess, had been something like my own ideal of the king in the days when his name was a word of terror from one end of Zululand to the other. But captivity, whatever effect it may have had on his inner man, had considerably changed his outward appearance—and the person to whom I was now introduced as the ex-ruler of the Zulus might have walked through the streets of London without attracting more observation than an ordinary negro. Cetewayo was sitting in a chair, with his hands folded before him, as a man might sit who, having partaken of a good meal, is quite satisfied with the state of sublunary things. Four Zulus, wrapped in their blankets, were squatted upon the ground at a few yards distance; and leaning pensively on the gun-carriage, Umkosana, the faithful chief who shared the captivity of his king, showed his white teeth in a grim smile of welcome at our approach. The ex-king was attired in a suit of blue serge, made for him by a tailor in Cape Town, a black "billy-cock" covered his head, his feet were encased in red socks and shoes, and in his hand he held—a pair of black gloves. His hair was cut short, and on his upper lip was a thin, black moustache. I looked with interest on the countenance of this reputed monster, and I must confess I could see nothing truculent or repulsive. On the other hand, color apart, it resembled more the broad beaming face of a pleasant-looking, good-natured Englishman, than anything else. Cheerfulness and intelligence were the prevailing characteristics of features certainly not cast in a brutal mould. His head was well shaped, his forehead high and massive, and his eyes bright and expressive. It might have been fancy, perhaps, but I think I could detect a lurking expression of evil in his eyes, which rather detracted from the general good humor of his countenance. Though fat, he is not at all unwieldy. His large, well-formed limbs being simply coated with layers of adipose tissue, no doubt dispose him to habits of inactivity, causing him to spend much of his time in sleep. In manner he was exceedingly courteous, and almost dignified. Without rising, he shook hands with me warmly, and, immediately turning to the interpreter, asked him in his own language—he knows no other—who I was. Having been informed, he smiled graciously, and nodded to me several times in a most cordial manner, continuing to ask Mr. Longcast questions concerning me, which evinced considerable shrewdness and intelligence.—*Time for July.*

That Umbrella.

During a shower yesterday a citizen carrying a wet umbrella entered a hotel to pay a call to some one up stairs. After placing his umbrella where it might drain he wrote upon a piece of paper and pinned to it the sentence:

"N.B. This umbrella belongs to a man who strikes a 250-pound blow—back in fifteen minutes."

He went his way up-stairs, and after an absence of fifteen minutes returned to find his umbrella gone and in its place a note reading:

"P.S.—Umbrella taken by a man who walks ten miles an hour—won't be back at all!"

She was an up-town lady of culture. She stood watching a boat loaded with ice. "What is that boat loaded with?" "Ice," was the reply. "Oh, my!" she exclaimed, in surprise; "if the horrid stuff should melt, the water would sink the boat!"

"Which is the first and most important sacrament?" asked an Austin Sunday school teacher of a little girl in his class. "Marriage," was the prompt response. "Oh, no; bapstim is the first and most important sacrament," replied the teacher. "It may be in some families, but marriage always comes first in our family. We are respectable people, we are."

N. M. MAYBEE, } FURNITURE DEALER AND UNDERTAKER.

{ A good supply of Furniture always on hand, Funeral Furnishings, Adult's Robes, Children's Robes, &c. }

A Message from the Dead.

The London *Daily News* says :—A Plymouth correspondence says a strange incident is reported in that town. On Tuesday evening a young man, residing at Davenport, called upon the editor of a local paper and begged to be informed if any telegram had been received giving the names of Englishmen killed during the Alexandria fight. He was informed no such message had been received. He mentioned that during the afternoon the mother and wife of a petty officer named Revington, serving in Alexandria, had what they regarded as "a token of his death." They were sitting together in their house when they heard, or thought they heard, the voice of the absent son and husband say "Mother" three times. With foreboding upon them, the brother was despatched to the nearest newspaper office, with the result indicated. On Wednesday the relatives of Mr. Revington received a telegram from the Admiralty to the effect that he was shot in the streets of Alexandria on Tuesday, while serving on police duty.

A trial of considerable interest has just concluded in the Criminal Court in Detroit. A colored man and white woman who have been married for some time lived together as man and wife. Both entirely respectable and worthy people, were complained of under the statute for lewd, lacivious cohabitation. The old State law makes marriages between white and colored people unlawful. Under the charge of the Court the jury convicted. The case affects hundreds of married couples in the city.

Montreal has another sensation in the shape of an action for defamation of character brought by a notorious courtesan against one of the city journals. As the proprietors of the papers in question are prepared to justify their statements, and are about to subpœna witnesses, a general stampede of high-toned frequenters of the plaintiff's house has taken place.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Mr. Wm. Ransom, of South Norwich, says: For sixteen years I suffered from Biliousness, never had any medicine do me any permanent good until recommended by our druggists, (J. Wesley Fish & Co., Otterville,) to try Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, which have done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken. I would, with the utmost confidence, recommend them to all suffering from Biliousness, &c. Sold by all Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

W. T. WHITE.

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o e. the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger per centage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
14.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Cancer, Acute or Chronic Tumors,	50
35.	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Tonsitis,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	50
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	50

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT & HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, John T. Wait, Proprietor. Aurora, Ontario.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the public generally, that he has one of the finest stock of Groceries and Liquors in Madoc, consisting of Teas, Sugars, Spices, Oat Meal, Dried Apples, Soda, Starch, Salmon, Lobsters, Sardines, Corned Beef, Tamatoes, Corn Peaches, Pickles, Baking Powder, Corn Starch, Figs, and everything else kept in a first-class Grocery. The Finest brands of Liquors imported direct from the manufacturers. Gooderham and Wort's Proof Rye and Malt Whiskies always in stock.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

D. W. WRIGHT,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CAUTION!

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade mark.

W. T. WHITE,

The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock.

OFFICE, DURHAM ST.

Madoc, July 25th, '82. 277-tf.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Proivsion,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes !

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,
GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY=|=MADE=|=CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

—:o:—

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

—o—

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest
ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard.

Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.

E. R. Casement & Co. Nails, Iron, Steel. AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. R. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VI., No 282. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 31, 1882. POSTAGE PREPAID.

A Retrospective View of the Political History of Upper Canada.

BY A U. E. LOYALIST.

All volunteers who enlisted in the aforesaid war were entitled to one hundred acres of land, and on their discharge many never looked after these lands and the scrip was given them to sell or apply to the payment of other lands. Lord Elgin arrived in 1847. The Tory Government before the close of that Parliament had become in a bad state. Parliament was soon after dissolved and the election of 1848 gave the Reformers a complete and triumphant victory at the polls, and the leaders of the party were returned. When the Parliament met Mr. Draper's Ministry resigned and the Baldwin Lafountaine Ministry returned to power and assumed the direction of affairs. The commissioners that had been appointed by the late Administration to ascertain the losses sustained in Lower Canada brought in their report at a late hour of the former Parliament, and according to their report there was a deficit in the money previously voted to cover the losses sustained. The Baldwin Lafountain Ministry thought they were bound in good faith to fulfil the acts of their predecessors. Mr. Lafountain introduced a bill to pay the balance in accordance with the Commissioner's report, whereupon a stormy debate arose—the tory party contended it was to pay rebels, and Upper Canada would be taxed to pay them. The reformers contended that they were merely carrying out the acts of their predecessors in office, and as the license fund had been separated from the general revenue to pay the losses of Upper Canada it amounted to the same thing; indirectly both amounts coming out of the general revenue. The tory party spread their views over the country from Montreal westward, and meetings were held by them denouncing the ministerial policy—their watchword was, "No pay to rebels. The members of the ultra-tory party threatened annexation to the states sooner than submit to the provisions of Lafountain's measures; however, the bill was carried by both branches of the Legislature. But to the everlasting disgrace of the tory party on Lord Elgin leaving the House after sanctioning the bill he was assailed by a tory mob and his carriage riddled with stones. The same night the mob set fire to St. Anns Market House, Montreal, where the Parliament was held, which was consumed with the valuable library of the Province. The Mace emblem of royalty was taken by the mob and delivered to Sir Allen McKnab. Next morning the members met at the Bonsecore Market House, the only place they could make convenient to meet, when Sir Allen McKnab endeavored to throw the blame on Inspector General Hincks, stating that he (Sir Allen) had given him a hint of the mob's intention, and that the Ministry should have taken measures to protect the Parliament House from being destroyed, thus implicating himself in their acts. Rioting was continued for some time by the mob through the city and many of the reformers were maltreated and their property injured, and were not checked until fired on by the troops wherein one man was killed. Meanwhile addresses from reformers came pouring in from both Provinces to Lord Elgin expressing their confidence in his Administration and regret for the insults he had received. In the meantime the agitation was going on throughout United Canada by the tory members getting a petition to the Imperial Government to recall the Governor, and dissolve the House. Sir Allen McKnab was sent home with it. There was also an address from reformers to the Home Government expressing full confidence in Lord Elgin's Administration, and Francis Hincks was bearer of said address. Both delegates arrived in London about the same time and sent in their credentials to the Colonial Secretary. Hincks was received by the nobility with greatest courtesy, was granted audiences at the Colonial Office, attended the Queen's Levee, and was highly entertained by the aristocracy; while Sir Allen was left unnoticed and with all his applications could not obtain an audience with the Colonial Secretary, and after remaining some time the Secretary ordered Mr. Haws, a clerk in his office, to write Sir Allen that he could not be granted an audience at the office, and that his petition carried a falsehood on the face of it, and that he had better return home to Canada and try to heal the dissentions he had been the principal cause in creating. In the meantime the tory party called a convention; two delegates were sent from each county. They first met at Quebec to take into consideration the political state of the Provinces, and much violent language was used in their discussions. From thence they met at Montreal, Kingston, and lastly at Toronto. Lord Elgin paid no attention to their proceedings as long as they committed no act of treason. He knew their fury would soon expand itself, which soon proved true. The Imperial Government approved of Lord Elgin's policy and would not accept his resignation which he had tendered. The remainder of his Administration was very popular. About this time William Draper was appointed ot a Judgeship and in his farewell speech to the House said the principle of responsible Government has become so generally known throughout the Province that the Government cannot be conducted on any other principle, and farther said while he held the scales of office had his Excellency made the most subordinate appointment to office without consulting his Ministry, that moment he would have tendered his resignation. I then felt assured that the principle was preeminently established for all time to come, when a man who stood so high in his profession, and leader of the tory opposition in the House make such a public declaration that that no attempt would ever again be made to return to the old irresponsible Government.

I now will bring my letters to a close. I had no political object in writing them, but a man that has nearly reached his fourscore years his thoughts revert to the past scenes of his life more than the future, and in brooding over the circumstances of a long life commenced, more for pastime than anything else, noting down some of them, and finding a relief to my mind in so doing I thought I would give a description of the war of responsible Government between our political beligerents which lasted so many years before victory was gained by the reform party. I had no thought of submitting them to the press until I had written over thirteen sheets of fooiscap, then the thought struck me that some of the older readers of our local journal would take some interest in reading them.

I now conclude with my sincere thanks Mr. Editor, for giving space to my production in your paper.

The prescription of a skillful physician, and composed of vegetable drugs of great remedial power, Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters purify the blood, give tone and vigor to the system, cures Dyspepsia and Indigestion when all other remedies fail. Have you tried it? Sold by Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Outward infirmities.—Before the discovery of these remedies, many cases of sores, ulcers, &c., were pronounced to be hopelessly incurable, because the treatment pursued tended to destroy the strength it was incompetent to preserve, and to exasperate the symptons it was inadequate to remove. Holloway's Pills exert the most wholesome powers over the unhealthy flesh or skin, without debarring the patient from fresh air and exercise, and thus the constitutional vigour is husbanded while the most malignant ulcers, abscesses, and skin diseases are in process of cure. Both Ointment and pills make the blood richer and Purer' instead of permitting it to fall into that poor and watery state so fatel to many labouring under chronic ulcerations.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

—:—

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

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PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAN WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Removed

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER

—AND—

JEWELER,

has removed his shop during the building of the new block to

FIRST DOOR NORTH

—IN THE—

Madoc House Building,

formerly Lewis T. Wolle's

MINING OFFICE,

MADOC, - ONT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSOM Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland,
Meets in the Lodge-room of No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on the second Wednesday of each month. H. KETCHESON, W. M.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Sept'r 11,
At 8 o'clock.
J. R. ORR, Rec. Secretary.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Full Assortment now on hand.

☞ Speciality made of Joisting and Bill Timber.

LATH CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

J. D. BREEZE,
Proprietor.
Bridgewater, June 26th, 1882. 273-tf

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

ICE CREAM.

We have commenced making the well known and MOST DELICIOUS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM

and shall be prepared to serve it fresh-made daily, throughout the season.

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
FINE CANDIES, &C.,
in full supply.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

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Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

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Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

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DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

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☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

$8.00 per 100 lbs.,

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. 100 cords of Tan Bark wanted at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE House and Lot at present occupied by Mr. G. Chown's family, situated on the hill in the southern part of the Village of Madoc, near Jacob Bailey's. For further particulars, apply on the premises.
Madoc, July 25th, 1882. 277-tf

FOR SALE!

A good open-cylinder THRESHING MACHINE, in good running order. Cattle taken in exchange. Terms easy. Apply to ROBT. LAFFIN.
9th con., Madoc
Madoc, Aug. 9th, 1882. 179

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over the Custom House.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D. &c.,
LICENTIATE of the Royal College of Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. Office and residence nearly opposite the Windsor House, Madoc

D. A. JOHNSTON, M. D., C. M.
PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, &c., Graduate of Queen's University, Kingston.—Office, Bridgewater, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT,
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates. Office—Cor. Front & Bridge sts., Belleville
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L.D.S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.
OPEN DAILY.

BLAIR & HOUGH,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville. Ontario. Offices: No. 4 Ashley Block, over Canadian Bank of Commerce, Front St.
HUGH BLAIR. J. STANLEY HOUGH.
N.B.—Private money to loan at 7 per cent.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission. J. J. B. FLINT,
241 Belleville.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

AND

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

WINDSOR HOUSE,

MADOC, ONT.

HAVING purchased the building formerly occupied by Mr. Thos. Cross, we have fitted it up as a first-class Hotel, and are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public.

Large and commodious sample rooms for Commercial Travelers.

Every attention paid to guests.
CONLEY & McNEILL.
Madoc, May 4th, 1880.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

$25,000

Have been placed in the hands of the subscribers to loan upon farm or city property at from

7 to 8 per Cent. Interest,

according to the size and quality of loan

NO DELAY in obtaining the money beyond the time employed in the investigation of the titles.

NO COMMISSION OR CHARGES other than those of drawing up the necessary papers and disbursements of loans.

Straight Loans only.
BLAIR & HOUGH,
Barristers, &c.,
, 1880. Ashley Block, Belleville

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

Archbishop McGibbon of Baltimore, has rived in Quebec.

The body of a man named Thos. Taylor has been found in the Tay River, below the ...ed bridge.

Arthur Di kens, who fell from a waggon at Belleville, died from the effect of his injuries.

A youthful daughter of Mr. Vineburgh, of Montreal, was recently run over by a horse and fatally injured.

Robert Harbord, of Vandreuil, Que.; was seriously wounded by a friend who was shooting with him.

La Canadiene, Commander Wakeham, has arrived at Halifax from a cruise around the island of Anticosti.

A letter received at Quebec from Gaspe under date of Aug. 13, says the codfishery on the lower coast has improved.

A number of her Majesty's vessels, belonging to the squadron are expected to arrive at Quebec towards the end of this month.

Treasurer Wurtle, of Quebec, claims to have placed the new Quebec loan of a million and a half in Canada and on side of the banks.

A sad occurrence took place in the South-west arm, Halifax, recently by the drowning of a fine young lad 7 years of age, son of James Eden.

One of the banks in Montreal—the People's—has paid the special tax demanded by the Quebec Government, but the others will appeal to the courts.

The Gammell will case has been revived by the commencement of the trial at Sydney, C. B., of McLellan, Johnson, and Gordon, with forging the will.

At Belleville, Joseph Lambert, a carter, was assaulted by a man named Dimmock, who stabbed him about the head and broke two of his ribs.

Recognizing the importance of the Forestry Congress, held in Montreal, both the Ontario and Quebec Governments have representatives at the meeting.

The Quebec Irish population have been much excited over the news from Ireland, and indignation meetings of the city and district branches of the Land League are spoken of.

A $40,000 libel suit, that is likely to bring forth some startling revelations, has been entered in the Supreme Court at Montreal. J. S. Hunter, the defaulting notary, is the defendant.

The agitation for the construction of the road from Windsor to Essex Centre, known as the "Cut-off" road, is reviving, owing to the amalgamation of the Grand Trunk and Great Western.

UNITED STATES.

A six-story building, 398 Madison-street, New York, has been burned. Loss, $112,000.

The iron masters in Pittsburg, still hold out firmly against the demands of the workmen.

Wm. S. Deseng, the oldest resident of Geneva, New York, died recently, aged over 89 years.

The Rev. Dr. Cauldfield, formerly rector of All Saints' Church, Detroit, is lying at the point of death.

It is estimated that the revenue of the United States for the currant fiscal year will be $450,000,000.

Apaches are said to be still committing utrages in Arizona. Several ranchmen have been killed.

Over one hundred people have been killed in the vicinity of Ures within the last month by Apaches.

Peniman & Bros., hardware importers, of Baltimore, one of the largest houses in that city, have assigned.

Two noted desperadoes named James Keenan, *alias* Madden, and W. G. Duffy, *alias* Russ, have escaped from Dauphin county jail, Pa.

Acting Secretary of State Davis learned from Minister Lowell that McSweeny and Slattery, two suspects in Ireland, have been released.

Disappointed female office-seekers held another meeting, and have taken further steps toward urging their claims for positions in the departments.

The National Board of Health is informed that there is great excitement at Pensacola, Florida, over the rumours of yellow fever among the shipping.

Samuel Allan was instantly killed near Ashen, Colorado, by a tree falling on him. Allan was a graduate of McGill University, and a native of Canada.

Capt. John Mullen, of California, has filed with the Secretary of State a petition inviting attention to the second arrest in Ireland of Henry George.

The Astor mine, Ind., which has been smouldering some time, burst forth with a tremendous blaze at eleven o'clock recently, shooting a flame fifty feet into the air.

GENERAL.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* condemns the sentence passed on Gray.

Crop reports from European continent are generally favourable.

The Prince of Wales has gone to the Continent in accordance with the advice of his physician.

Earl Spencer has ordered the release of fifty suspects, arrested in Loughrea after the murder of Blake.

The intention of the British Government to restore Cetewayo is said to cause consternation in Durban.

The German branch of the Bi-metallic Association convened in Congress, will meet in Cologne on October 12th.

There is a report that the working of the subterranean telegraph wires is proving to be unsatisfactory both in Germany and France.

The *Standard* says the Government's Irish supporters are making strong efforts to obtain a reconsideration of Mr. Gray's case.

The report of the revolution in Corea is officially confirmed. A Japanese military officer in the Corean service is among the killed.

A motion to adjourn the British House of Commons to the 24th October, moved by Mr. Gladstone, was carried without division.

It is stated that a burglary was committed in the palace of Count Andrassy. All the Count's orders and a number of objects of art were purloined.

An Englishwoman's Eccentric Will.

One of the most eccentric wills of modern times has just been quietly set aside by Vice-Chancellor Bacon in the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice. The document in question was executed in May, 1868, by a Mrs. Anne Burdette, of Gilmorton, in Leicestershire, and her leading testamentary dispositions were made in a codicil, which directed certain appointed trustees, immediately after her funeral, to cause the windows and doors of every room in her dwelling-house to be bricked up in a solid manner, and to continue the bricking up for twenty years.

The kitchen only was to remain unsealed, and in this apartment some respectable married couple were to be installed at a pepper-corn rent of a halfpenny per week, their duty being to take care of the premises, and, in particular, to see that no attempts were made to raise the brick blockade of the doors and windows. In order that her directions should be carried out to the letter, certain benefits under the will were given to the trustees, which benefits they were to forfeit if the house ceased to be in a strictly bricked up and barricaded state.

By another codicil the testatrix directed that the windows should be boarded up and nailed with good long nails, bent down on the inside, and then covered up with sheet iron and tin. Of the property thus sealed up no effectual devise was made. This extraordinary will was disputed in the Probate Court, but probate was eventually granted.

Then the parties who were dissatisfied took the case into Chancery, and no fewer than eight counsel learned in the law appeared before the Vice-Chancellor on Wednesday, Aug. 2, those who supported the validity of the devise quoting Pope's well-known lines, in which the testator may "endow a college or a cat" and seeking to draw therefrom the inference that Mrs. Burdette was entitled to dispose of her own precisely as she liked, even though her testamentary injunctions were of the most capriciously grotesque nature. Sir James Bacon, however, very cogently pointed out that, in the case before him the testatrix had endowed neither cat nor college; and he directed the trustees to unseal and release all this hitherto useless property, which must be distributed as the undisposed residue of real and personal estate.—*London Telegraph.*

A STORY OF UPPER EGYPT.

The Despotism of the Khedive—An Arabian Slave Girl's Marriage.

It is not always safe for a governor of a province to reside among the people whom he has plundered and impressed, and whose families he has entered with the lust of that most loathsome of all creatures, the Turkish libertine. It is also not frequently happens that the governors are nothing but common assassins, who are called upon to execute the summary and secret vengeance of some Minister or favourite at court of whom they stand in awe. A case that occured while a correspondent was in the upper country is directly to the point. A Turkish official of high rank—he was a Bey—had long been a favourite of the Khedive at Cairo, for they had been educated together in France. This official was, therefor a great deal around the palace, and it occured to the Khedive's mother that she would like to marry off a favourite child of the harem to a gallant officer in receipt of large pay. The Bey was summoned by the Khedive and told that his mother had found him a wife—a wonderful creature. Of course in the East such an intimation to a subordinate is simply a command; yet while the Bey submitted he secretly chafed at what he considered a gross imposition upon a friend, a Turkish aristocrat, and an officer accustomed to European liberties and custom. The marriage took place, and was a grand fete, costing many thousand dollars. Of course the Bey had never looked upon her face until after the nuptial knot was tied, and when he did neither the countenance nor the owner thereof was to his liking. Two years went by and the Khedive's mother perceived that the young wife was slowly pining away.

At last persistent inquiry made the girl disclose that from the very hour of the ceremony the Bey had declined to treat her as his wife. The Khedive's mother—a perfect tigress—hastened to his Highness and demanded that the Bey should be put to death instantly. He could not refuse. The Bey was immediately seized, conveyed by a guard 1,500 miles to the Soudan, and upon his arrival the Governor-General was ordered to strangle him; but the Governor-General happened to be the life-long friend of the condemned man, and allowed him to live. Six different orders were sent to kill him, but not one of them was obeyed. The writer was the guest of this gentleman in the Soudan for over two months, and these facts came from his own lips. A better educated man one seldom finds in the world's travel. His books were Michelet, Victor Hugo, About, Schiller, Goethe, Heine, Irving, De Tocqueville, and others. He finally joined caravans with the writer on a journey of 1,500 miles to Cairo, and returned to Khartoum to become Governor-General in the very capital where he had been sent to be put to death. He has since been Minister of Public Instruction in the Service of the present Khedive.

The Paris police have made a raid on the milkmen. The cans are all unloaded in a large ware-house on their arrival in the city and twenty-five policemen were posted outside, loop-holes having been made in the walls to enable them to peep. Just when the milkmen had brought in their water and were beginning to make their customary mixtures, the police rushed in and caught them. They were found to have a large quantity of bi-carbonate of lime, together with a contrivance for removing the sealed covers.

LIFE IN SIBERIA.

What They Eat and How They Spend the Time in the Far North.

A correspondent of the *New York Herald*, describing a journey overland from Cape Serdge to Sradnia Kolymsk, says: No matter how early you may awaken in the morning, you will always find the mistress of the household already up—that is, her position changed from reclining to sitting, and as soon as she observes that you are really awake she hands you a few small pieces of meat, not much, only an ounce or two, perhaps, but it steadies your nerves till breakfast time—that is, until the others wake up. Then she goes into the adjoining apartment, which is merely an inclosure to keep the dogs away from the household stores, and after fifteen or twenty minutes of pounding and chopping returns with the breakfast. A large, flat, wooden tray is placed on the floor, and the landlady, dropping off her clothes, takes her position at one end, a position inelegantly but accurately described as "squatting." The family and their guests gather around the board on either side, lying flat on their stomachs with their heads toward the breakfast and their feet out, so that a bird's-eye view of the table and guests would look something like an immense beetle. The first course is some frozen weeds mixed with seal oil and eaten with small portions of fresh blubber, which the lady of the house cuts with a large chopping-knife. The approved method of eating this food is to take a piece of the blubber and place it somewhere on the pile of weeds and then press as much as you can gather between your thumb and the three adjoining fingers into a mass, which will, if you are lucky, stick together until you get it into your mouth. The man with the biggest thumb has the best chance here. One poor fellow whom I saw further up the coast, who had lost his right hand and the thumb of his left, had to be fed by his wife. The next course is walrus meat. This is also cut up by the presiding lady, and is served with no stinting hand. At this portion of the meal the one who can swallow the largest piece without chewing has the advantage, and the only way to get even with him is to keep one piece in your mouth and two in your hand all the time. After this joint has been thoroughly discussed there comes a large piece of walrus hide, which has a small portion of blubber attached to it and the hair still on the outside. When the meat is rotten the hair can be easily scraped off, but otherwise it is eaten with the rest of the hide. This hide is about an inch thick and very tough, so that it is absolutely impossible to chew it, or rather to affect it by chewing. Even the dogs will chew perhaps for half a day upon a small piece of walrus hide hanging from a bag of meat and fail to detach it. This is, therefore, cut into very small slices by the hostess, and finishes the meal. It is really the most palatable dish of the meal, and furnishes something for the stomach to act upon that generally occupies its attention till the following meal, but it is astonishing how easily a meat diet is digested, and how soon one's appetite returns after having gorged at such a meal. When forced to lie over on account of storms or some notion of Wanker's, and with nothing to do and nothing to read, it seemed to me that all I did was to lie down on my back and watch for indications of the next meal. It was all there was to break the monotony unless my pipe needed cleaning. This was always a welcome task, for by due carefulness I could generally make it last for half a day. There are usually two meals a day in a well provided Tchouktchis household—the breakfast just described and dinner, which comes on late in the evening. The dinner is almost identical in form with the breakfast, except that there is most always some hot cooked meat that follows the course of walrus hide. Some times the second course at breakfast or dinner may be frozen seal or reindeer meat, but the first and third courses are invariable, unless changed by force of circumstances beyond the control of the householder. Besides these two meals there is always a similar service to any guest who may arrive during the day from a distance, and all present share his luncheon with him, and not unfrequently beat him out unless he watches closely and keeps himself well provided. I speak feelingly of this matter, for often have I had a luncheon put before me and devoured by those who had perhaps just finished a meal, while I politely lingered so as not to appear too ravenous. I got over such trifling finally, and could take my place at the board with full confidence that I would get at least my share of what was going.

Dishonest Uncle Sam.

Eighty years ago certain citizens of the United States claimed that the government owed them large sums of money. Twenty years were taken up in examining the claims, by which time they were declared to be just, and a bill was passed by one House of Congress to indemnify the claimants. But here is the year 1882, and these dishonest debts have never been discharged, and the grandchildren and the great-grandchildren of the original debtors are still vainly pleading for their due. Among those, who should have been paid, was the late General Meade, who won the battle of Gettysburg. These claims originated in 1798 and 1799, when French cruizers seized vessels and cargoes belonging to the Americans. Our government made a claim for damages, and finally, President Andrew Jackson forced the government of Louis Phillippe, of France, to recognize the justice of the demand, and the money was paid over to the American treasury, where it has remained ever since. Year after year some action is taken by Congress, but the bill never gets through. The reason for the non-payment is a disgraceful one. The lobby can see no money in it, the heirs are scattered, and it is impossible to get an agreement to hand over the bulk of the money to the Congressional lawyers, who control legislation on such matters. So Uncle Sam figures in the roll of a thievish shyster lawyer who collects his clients' claims and pockets them himself.

Just down the intervale, where the brake ferns grow rank, she placed her easel and sat down by it, sketching from nature. "Please, ma'am, is that me you're drawing milking that cow in the picture." "Why, yes, my little man; but I did't know you were looking." "Coz if it's me," continued the boy, unmindful of the artist's confusion, "you've put me on the wrong side of the cow, and I'll get kicked way out of the lot."

POISONOUS LEAVES.

Beset as children and the ignorant are by dangers which they cannot measure and can hardly be blamed for falling into, it is a wonder rather that they so seldom incur fatal consequences than that they should sometimes eat leaves of an injurious character. The only safe rule for children to observe is never to eat anything that they have not been positively assured is wholesome by their parents.

No doubt it is an excellent thing that children should be so well nourished as to remove to a large extent the temptation to eat wild leaves. Moreover, modern gardening has brought into perfection so many table vegetables that we are enabled to enlist a natural dislike to the juices of uncultivated plants on the side of caution, as compared with the pleasantness of the wholesome green meat of home. But children sometimes stray on a ramble, and become hungry when at a distance from "shops" or home, and thus it cannot be useless to know what are the more dangerous kinds of leaves which must be avoided by all who wish to preserve their lives. The strongest barriers of prohibitin we can erect should be placed to protect the young from their own heedlessness, which at times leads them to do all forbidden things and to test all maxims and commandments, disobedience to which is supposed to entail divers pains and penalties.

Some of our most admired flowers, which we should least willingly banish from cultivation, are associated with green leaves of a very poisonous character. The narrow long leaves of the daffodil act as an irritant poison; the delicate compound leaves of laburnum have a narcotic and acrid juice which causes purging, vomiting, and has not unfrequently led to death. The narrow leaves of the meadow saffron or autumn crocus give rise to the utmost irritation of the throat, thirst, dilated pupils, with vomiting and purging. The dangerous character of aconite or monkshood leaves is doubtless well known, but each generation of children requires instruction to avoid above all things these large palm-shaped leaves, dark green on the upper surface. The utmost depression, often blindness, tingling all over the body, parching and burning of the throat and stomach, are some of the horrible symptoms which are preludes to death from this most deadly of vegetable poisons. Almost equally desirable is it to avoid the large ovate leaves of the foxglove. The heart has been known to be depressed so exceedingly by the action of these leaves as to beat only seventeen times a minute, with the pupils of the eyes widly dilated. In a case of this kind it cannot be too forcibly recollected that the sufferer should be kept strictly lying down, to save the strength of the heart as much as possible. The leaves of the pasque-flower (*Anemone pulsatilla*) and of various species of ranunculus (crowfoots) are to be named as being injurious, and belonging to attractive flowers.

Leaves of coarse weeds, however, provide an abundant quota of danger, but frequently their strong scent and bitter or nauseous taste give timely warning against their being consumed. Of all our British orders of plants perhaps the umbelliferous order contributes the rankest and most widespread elements of danger. The tall hemlock is everywhere known to be poisonous, and it is one of the most abundant occupants of the hedge. A peculiar "mousy" odor can generally be recognized on squeezing the leaves, which are deep green in colour and trebly compound, the small lobes being lanceolate and deeply cut. It is said that the mousy smell can be detected in water containing not more than a fifty-thousandth part of the juice. Hemlock is both an irritant to any sore place and a general, narcotic poison, producing headache, imperfect vision, loss of power to swallow, and extreme drowsiness, with complete paralysis of voluntary muscles and muscles of respiration. The water dropwort, too, a flourishing ditch plant; the water hemlock (*Cicuta virosa*), fool's parsley (*Æthusa cynapium*), must be ranked among our most dangerous poisonous plants belonging to the umbelliferous order. The fool's parsley leaves are sometimes mistaken for genuine parsley, but their nauseous odor and darker leaves should prevent this. The nightshade order is another with dangerous and often extremely poisonous leaves. Indeed, no nightshade can be regarded as safe, while the deadly nightshade, with its oval uncut leaves, soft, smooth, and stalked, are in the highest degree to be avoided. Henbane and thornapple, again, with their large and much-indented leaves, are conspicuous members of the "dangerous classes." Holly leaves contain a juice which is both narcotic and acrid, causing vomiting, pain, and purging. Even elder leaves and privet leaves may produce active and injurious irritation when eaten.

The leaves of the arun or cuckoo-pint, large, arrow-shaped, and glossy, have often caused death. Two are sufficient to produce great pain, vomiting, etc. One of the very disagreeable symptoms is a great swelling up of the tongue from the amount of irritation; children's tongues especially may become so swollen that the swallowing of remedies or emetics is very difficult. In such a case the administration of melted fresh butter freely has proved beneficial, and after vomiting has taken place freely, strong coffee should be given. Savin and yew leaves are both most poisonous, yew being narcotic as well as acrid, although it is vulgarly supposed that the fresh leaves are not injurious—a mistake from which some have suffered. With regard to treatment in cases of poisoning by leaves, if no doctor is at hand, produce vomiting till all offending matter is expelled, and when considerable sleepiness or drowsiness has come on give strong tea or coffee and again bring on vomiting; then stimulate and rouse the brain in every possible mode.

Finally, we would say do not too readily regard leaves as harmless because you may know or hear of cases in which no injury has resulted from eating them. From the eating of almost every kind of leaf we have mentioned repeated deaths have been occasioned, and none of them can be eaten with impunity.—*Land and Water.*

Chinamen are said to be pioneers in the new mining enterprises on the Isthmus of Panama. White men are following them. It will, indeed, be strange if, after all he has suffered at the hands of the California miners, the despised Mongolian leads the way to a new El Dorado.

ODDS AND ENDS.

It is the great art and philosophy of life to make the best of the present, whether it be good or bad—to bear the one with resignation and patience, and to enjoy the other with thankfulness and moderation.

Jones—"That a certain duke is selling off everything that he may pay his debts is, I think, something to his credit." Brown—"You are wrong, my dear fellow; you should have said to his creditors."

Scene—Railway-station; train just starting. Enter excited German and his wife. German, loudly to booking-clerk—"Quesk! Doo tieckette Boosby—von for my vife comb back, and von for me not comb back! How mooch?"

"There are strawberries in the market, father," said the lady of an Oil City house the other day. "Yes, I saw them," replied the father, "and if they were not so unhealthy at this season of the year we would have some." Thus an apt answer turneth away bankruptcy.

An old lady who does not believe in the co-education of the sexes was rejoiced the other day to find that, although the boys and girls in a large seminary seemed to be playing some sort of a game together, the school authorities had wisely hung a long net between them.

The *Builder* attributes the marvellous durability of mortar in Italy to the fact that the lime remains in a pit covered with water for two years before it is used, whereas in England lime is slaked and used the same day. Most building specifiations even require newly-slaked lime.

In or about 1694 the first oil-lamps were erected in London, their scene being the high-road from the metropolis to Kingston, where they were placed for the convenience of the Court of William III., on their journeys to and from the palaces in that surburb. Thence they spread over London.

There is not a mail-train on any railway in any Continental country which is not provided with a travelling post-office or special compartment in which letters may be ported all along the line; and at every station there is a letter-box which is cleared a few minutes before the passage of each train. Neither in the trains nor at the stations is any extra payment required.

When lead is heated it takes up oxygen from the air and becomes yellow lead containing the oxygen from about four to seven parts, lead ninety-three parts. If this yellow lead is melted, it becomes litharge. If heated to 600 deg., it becomes red lead, which is a compound of yellow lead and an oxide of lead containing twice as much oxygen, or nine per cent. of oxygen.

An Oxford proctor, encountering on his rounds two undergraduates who were without their gown's or out of bounds, or out of hours, challenged one. "Your name and college?" They were given. Turning to the other, "And pray, sir, what might your name be?" Julius Cæsar," was the reply. "What, sir! Do you mean to say your name is Julius Cæsar?" "Sir, you did not ask me what it is, but what it might be."

"An Old Colonist" declares that there are sixty millions of sheep in the Southern Colonies, but only four millions of people to eat them, Twopence per pound, free on board, is a price which the shippers in the colonies will be glad to get on the average, and fourpence per pound is a liberal, not to say extravagant, allowance for all expenses of transit and sale. The meat should thus reach the butcher at sixpence per pound, and the consumer at eightpence, with a liberal profit to all concerned.

That eccentric but kind-hearted judge Sir James Allan Parke acquired, among other inconvenient habits, a trick of thinking aloud. One day, when trying an old woman for stealing faggots, he unconsciously ejaculated, "Why one faggot is as like another faggot as one egg is like another egg!" The counsel defending the prisoner caught the aside, and naturally made a strong point of it in his defence. "Stop, stop," cried the judge—"it is an intervention of Providence! This was the very thought that passed through my mind. Gentlemen, acquit the prisoner."

The Sleeping Woman of Paris.

A case which is exciting great interest, in the Paris medical world just now is that of a young woman who has been for the last three months an inmate of the Beaujon Hospital. She was found by the police asleep, and apparently tipsy, on a seat in one of the avenues leading to Bois de Boulogne: but, as after remaining two or three hours at the police station she did not give any signs of returning animation, she was taken to the Beaujon Hospital. The resident physician found that she was enceinte, and adopted several mild measures for awaking her from her lethargy. All of these proved ineffectual, and several other medical men, including Dr. Charcot, were called in. Dr. Charcot was of opinion that the best remedy would be a series of cold douches: but as it was impossible, in her condition, to apply this, nothing remained but to await the course of events. So the time passed, the patient showing no signs of life except a heavy breathing, but nourishment was administered to her by artificial means.

About the middle of last month, when she had been for eight weeks in a comatose condition, she gave birth to a stillborn child, but this did not have the effect of bringing her back to animation, and after a fortnight's interval the douches were tried. These seem likely to be successful, for though she cannot yet speak, she is beginning to express by signs that she understands what is said to her, and can take nourishment in the ordinary way. The doctors hope that in the course of a few days she will be able to explain the mystery, for there is no means of getting at her identity. She had no papers upon her, but a purse containing a few francs, some religious coins, and a chaplet. The widest publicity has been given to the case, and several women whose daughters are missing have come to the hospital in the expectation of recognizing her. One or two have at first believed that she was their daughter, but subsequent inquiries have proved them to be mistaken.—*London Daily News.*

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

MANAGING A HUSBAND.

The next best thing to pleasing a man's stomach is for his wife to dress up a bit, for his especial benefit; he is so hungry that it would need but a spark to kindle a flame; but when he enters and sees the appetizing dinner in the act of being dished, his little woman smiling, neat and tidy, it acts upon him like a dose of soothing syrup. The dust might be an inch thick on the mantelpiece—he would not see it; broken crockery and cobwebs might fill every corner—he would look upon them with all the complacency imaginable, and not attempt their annihilation. While washing he tells his wife how pretty she is, how becoming her hair is arranged in that fashion, says no other man ever had such a dear little love of a woman for a wife, asks what she has for dinner that smells so good, and, though he is really starving, waits upon the table with all the grace and politeness of a Chesterfield, and selects the best of everything for his little wife's plate. During meal time he tells her all about his work, asks her advice in regard to his plans, tells funny stories, propounds conundrums, cracks jokes and renders the dinner hour a very enjoyable affair. After it is over he makes love to his wife, plays with the children, sings comic songs, and then goes off to his work, whistling merrily, at peace with all the world, thinking he has the happiest home in the land, while his wife follows him to the door, saying within herself: "What a blessing it is to have such a dear, good, cheerful, loving husband."

THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

There is one rule of conversation which should be thoroughly impressed on the mind, which is to remember there are two persons of whom you should never suffer yourself to speak—one is to yourself, the other your enemy. The reason is evident; you run into two dangers—egotism and injustice.

Women are too justly accused of a love of scandal, and if a group of ladies collected for a "chat," it often happens that severe remarks on the conduct or motive of their neighbors form the staple of conversation. The time passed in conversation on servants or babies, or the more reprehensible animadversions we have just alluded to, is neither very interesting nor very instructive. The topics of the day, the new books, amusing anecdotes; pretty works, and feminine occupations, should form the staple of conversation. They are subjects free from danger to that "unruly member" which requires such constant restraint.

From a mind well stored with good reading, good words are almost sure to emanate, and more attractive than beauty is the pleasant, intelligent companion, whose clever and original remarks will be full of refreshment to the tired man of business on his return home, who will know that at home a bright welcome awaits him from one whose pleasant "talk" will refresh and amuse him, and render the evenings at home as agreeable as those passed in society.

Having fully impressed yourself with the first rule we have laid down respecting the two subjects of conversation to be avoided, I would suggest that you should remember never to talk too fast nor too loud.

Many mothers, and those who have the care of the young, are apt to restrain them too strictly from conversation during meals. It is better to make a rule that they should speak only when spoken to, and then address them on subjects suited to their comprehension, encouraging them to give their own ideas of things that are daily occurring, questioning them on the books they have read, and drawing out their minds, so that conversation will be no effort to them when they go out in society, and that painful *mauvaise honte*, which makes a girl afraid to hear the sound of her own voice, will be effectually avoided.

Oysters on the Trees.

In the mornings and evenings the Gulf of Paria is usually in a state of perfect calm, and, although we made an early start on our oyster expedition to Chaquaramos Bay, we did not get there until considerably after the time we had intended, there not being the faintest breeze stirring to fill the sail, and the men having to use their oars the whole of the way. It was a splendid morning, but far too hot to be agreeable, and the glare from the motionless sea was almost intolerable, and we lay back in the stern, puffing at our cigars and pipes in a state of perspiring listlessness, unwilling to move, and well-nigh too lazy to open the box of sawdust in which was buried a needful supply of ice, with a few bottles of soda-water carefully packed around it, which we had brought with us to help us on our way, and which with the judicious addition of a little brandy, were absolutely necessary under the circumstances, while the negro boatman to whom the heat was nothing, tugged away at the oars bareheaded. A few pelicans floating on the water were the only living things we saw, with the exception of a man-of-war bird, high up above, gliding about in the cloudless sky, now and then remaining motionless without any perceptible movement of its shape, angular wings, and finally sailing majestically away toward the Venezuelan coast. It was getting toward midday before we reached the bay, and I was glad when our journey was ended. It is a little shallow bay, with a beach of white sand, and fringed to the water's edge with mangrove bushes. These bushes are literally covered with oysters; the twigs and branches were thick with them, not singly, but stuck together in clumps, the shells overlapping and fitting one into the other in a compact mass. These oysters are very small, varying in size from a half-dollar to a six-penny piece, and although opening such little things was tedious work, yet still when it was once done the trouble was well repaid, as they were remarkably fine flavored. We set the men to work, and kept them hard at it, while we enjoyed the feast, having our hands sufficiently cut and scratched in breaking them off the trees. It is, perhaps, not difficult to imagine how they got on to the low branches of the mangroves overhanging and dipping into the water, but how they got to those at the top, at such a height above the surface, is not easy to account for, nor do I remember at this moment any explanation being given in any work where the tree oyster has been mentioned. Before coming away, we pulled off a large quantity of the branches, and, breaking them up, stowed them away in the boat until we had a good load to take back to the island. Considerable caution had to be observed in moving about under and among the bushes, as the shells were as sharp as knives, and a branch laden with such fruit, swinging against one's face would not be likely to conduce to its beauty; as it was, our hands bore traces of our excursion for many days after.—*The London Field.*

The Sunflower.

The Springfield *Republican* has discovered the practical as well as the æsthetical utility of the sunflower. The blossom will feed the bees, and its seeds are the most excellent food for poultry in winter on account of the oil they contain, while the leaves are said to make good fodder, if dried in the sun, cut up fine and mixed with bran, for milch cows. In England large quantities of sunflowers are raised solely for the purpose of feeding stock and hens.

In Russia the sunflower is extensively cultivated for the oil the seeds contain. The oil is palatable, clear and flavorless, and it is used for adulterating olive oil, being exported from St. Petersburg to the shores of the Mediterranean Sea. Next to poppyseed oil, sunflower oil burns the clearest and longest, so that peasants apply it to household purposes. From the stalks of the plants they also make a good quality of potash, and the residue of the seed, after the oil is extracted, is made into oil cake for feeding to stock. Sheep, pigs, rabbits and all sorts of poultry will also fatten rapidly upon the oil cake, and will eat the seeds with as good a relish as they eat corn.

The sunflower will grow anywhere, and it is an excellent plant to absorb bad air and prevent malarial diseases. It should therefore be planted about the pig pens, barnyards and henroosts, and serve a double purpose.

The seed should be planted twelve inches apart, and when ten or twelve inches high earth them up like corn hills, and they will ask no further attendance at your hands. Each plant will produce at the lowest estimate 1,000 seeds. The centre flower often produces that amount, and the lateral flowers several hundred. Six pounds of seed will plant an acre, and it can be planted after the crop of early potatoes has been harvested.

The oil extracted from the seeds is most excellent for making the nicest kinds of toilet soap; and if the stalks are treated like flax they will produce a silky, fine fibre, which, it is said, the Chinese use to adulterate their silk manufactures. They raise large quantities of sunflowers, and with them originated the double varieties. The stalk can also be used in manufacturing paper. In New Mexico and some other sections of Western country the sunflower grows indigenous to the soil, and thousands of square miles are covered with a luxuriant growth of what is, it appears, a really valuable stalk.

The Home of Gold.

A story about which there is a fascination which it is impossible to resist when you hear men tell it is that of the "Home of Gold." Somewhere in southwestern New Mexico, in the Sierra Madre, it is said there is a wonderful valley. Small, inclosed in high, rocky walls, and accessible only by a secret passage, which is known to but few, is this extraordinary place. It is about ten acres in extent, has running through it a stream, which waters it thoroughly and makes it a perfect paradise, with its exquisite flowers and beautiful trees. In it are thousands of birds of the most beautiful plumage. Running across it is a ledge of pure gold about thirty feet wide, which glistens in the sunlight like a great golden belt. The stream crosses the ledge and, as it runs, murmurs around blocks of yellow metal as other streams do around pebbles. The ledge of gold is supposed to be solid and to run down into the center of the earth. The legend is of Indian origin and around it clusters a number of Indian stories, in which the name of the ill-fated Montezuma occurs frequently. The descendants of the Aztecs believe firmly that the day will come when Montezuma will return and free them from the dominion of the descendants of the Conquestodores. They believe that the money necessary for this work will be taken from the Madre d'Oro. The secret of the entrance into the valley is carefully guarded by a tribe of Indians living near it, and among them it is only communicated to the oldest men, amid the solemn ceremonies of the Medicine lodge. Having such a story to work upon there is little wonder that the vivid imagination of the Mexicans should have built upon it tales of men who have found this wonderful place. One is that a certain Jose Alvaraz, while wandering through the mountains in search of game, saw the valley from the top of the wall. Finding that he could not hope to enter by climbing down, he took up his abode with the Indians who guard the canyon leading to it. The daughter of the chief fell in love with him and betrayed the secret to him. Exactly how she found it out they do not tell. Having been shown the entrance, Jose went in, and would possibly have gotten away with some of the gold, had he not weighed himself down to such an extent that he could not get up the declivity at the lower end of the passage. He was discovered and the Indians sacrificed him on the golden ledge with all the terrible ceremonies of the old Aztec religion. She, in despair at losing him, threw herself from the high walls into the valley below. Hundreds of prospectors have spent months of toil trying to find Madre d'Oro, but, it is scarcely necessary to say without result.—*Las Cruces Republican.*

The Cost of the Bombardment.

The bombardment will cost much more than is generally supposed. Every shot out of the Inflexible cost £35, and those from the other ships fell little short of that amount. The firing began at seven o'clock in the morning, and went on until five o'clock at night; and if a thousand shots were fired at an average of £30 each, the total cost of shot would be £30,000. It is a low estimate to say that the expenditure over the bombardment itself, with the charges incidental to it, will amount to from £30,000 to £35,000.

BEAUTIFUL FANS.

The Rich and Artistic Work Which Some of Them Display.

Among the many beautiful presents given by the duke of Albany to his bride was a lace fan with sticks of gold, fish pearl inlaid with gold. The sticks tapered toward the point and became paler in coloring. The inlaying was floral—Marguerites, daffodils, and roses—and the design was repeated in the lace, where the rose petals were detached and fluttered with every movement of the fan. This is an illustration of the exceeding beauty of some of the most costly class of fans, which are of enormous size. Most of those not made of lace have lace borders supported by the sticks, which constitute a part and parcel of the fan itself, coming to the very edge of the lace.

The artistic feeling of the day is shown in the exquisite beauty of the painted fans. White and black satin fans, large in size, display the most admirable bunches of roses, flags, passion flowers, lilies and hundreds of other flowers, all so true to nature in form and coloring that you feel you could pick them. These have the lace bordering. Another favorite painted fan is in sepia, with charming Watteau-like scenes on cream, and equally beautiful are the black fans of gray and white, with figure subjects. Many of these fans have an applique of lace laid on all around. Large fans, oval at the top, with the side ends shorter than those in the centre, composed entirely of smooth, shiny feathers, generally shaded, such as red and green, are new. They have mostly a silver ring slipped over them. Their great beauty is in the shading, especially in the gray tones. They are also to be had in plain colors, and they as often as not have a butterfly in green feathers settling on them. They are composed entirely of small pigeon feathers, and the sticks of many are inlaid with gold. Another class of the same sort of fan is made with tips of contrasting color, and some are spaced, such as brown, gray and gold, green, gray and black.

Another novelty is that in the centre of many of these feather-ribs pieces of ivory are let in. But with all these fans the same half-crescent shape is preserved—short at the sides, long in the centre.

Circular fans of marabout, shaded and in plain colors, not collapsible, are costly and most fashionable. There is a cheaper fan of the same class made of feathers, with a claw handle, and a beetle or a butterfly in metal resting on it.

Circular fans covered with lace or with flowers, real or imitation, are among the latest introductions, and really good additions to a dress.

There is a grotesque element, too, in flowers. Very fashionable are large black satin fans, lined with old-gold or some other color, with a huge monkey or a parrot painted on it, the coloring carried down to the stick. Some cotton fans at low prices, in brown shades, with colored sticks, like cherry wood, have designs of Kate Greenaway figures in black outline, and a very large number of huge-flowered cretonne fans are selling; indeed, during the coming season they will be made to match the cotton dresses.

Much of the old point lace shaped for fans is now being remounted, and even among those handed down as old the sticks and the lace are of very different periods. The sticks of Louis XIV. period are the most valuable. No one can do wrong in wearing an antique fan of almost any period, whether it be of ancient silver filligree, or what not. There is a constant demand for these, especially for a very rare Venetian dagger fan, which is only portable as a fan, for it is a veritable stiletto encased in ivory, after the fashion of a fan, and doubtless of Oriental origin, for the Chinese have a dangerous dagger-fan, so disguised that no one would guess its use. This native has one also like a bludgeon—of solid steel, handsomely ornamented, the blade resembling a Malay kris. With the Chinese a fan would seem to be a necessary part of dress, therefore in Chinese fans there is a great choice. They have different ones in summer and winter. The commonest coolie carries one, and the passing news of the day is depicted on them.—*London Queen.*

Death of Eight Heroic Young Men.

Our correspondent at Atherstone telegraphs that eight of the gallant men who attempted the rescue of the imprisoned colliers at Baxterley have died of the injuries they received, and that four or five others are not expected to recover. The attempted rescue was one of those heroic efforts for which men seem always to be ready when the call for them comes. A number of men working nearly a mile underground from the pit's mouth were cut off by fire which broke out half way between them and the shaft. As soon as their perilous position was known, Mr. Dugdale, the owner of the mine, Mr. Parker, the manager, his son, with C. Day, the head deputy, and two of his sons, and several other persons descended to explore. While they were down several explosions occurred, from which all but three escaped with much injury. At once another group descended. Among these were Mr. Stokes, the inspector of mines; Mr. Spruce, engineer; Mr. March, Hall-end, and M. T. H. Mortram. They were able to rescue Mr. Dugdale and the two men who, like him, had failed to escape; Mr. Chatwynd, a volunteer from Hall-end college, specially distinguished himself. Among the eight men who have succumbed to the injuries inflicted by the explosion are two sons of the courageous head deputy, Charles Day, who accompanied both exploring parties. All these men deserve the fullest public recognition of their self-devotion. Services such as these have rendered throw a gleam of light on the gloomy record of industrial calamities. The courage which such deeds demand is of the very highest order. It is true heroism. The terrible risks which these exploring parties run must be obvious enough to the men who face them, but it is only in cases such as the present, in which the lives which are readily offered are cut off, that the general public has an opportunity of learning what blood "fetched from father of war proof" flows in the veins of the "noble English" among our industrial population.—*London Daily News.*

Baltimore appears to be in need of some adequate laws to deal with the treatment of small-pox if all that is reported is true.

CALLS AMONG OUR EXCHANGE.

"Wholesale pants." Of course holes all pants; it is one of the worst things that can happen to them.

"There is always room at the top," said the hotel clerk with a sardonic grin as he sent the weary guest up to the ninth story.

Baptists ought not to object to yachting on Sundays; but they do. Their devotion to water does not carry them so far as the middle of a deep river.

New Jersey mosquitoes are said to sell for Spring chickens, while "Spring chickens" sell everybody who attempt to masticate them.

Mr. Barnum bought $500,000 worth of wild beasts in Europe this Summer. There is treason in the air. That man is going to start another Congress.

A beautiful floral tribute from his classmates at the funeral of a Harvard student was composed of the letters S. Y. L. The family felt very queer when a sophomore explained that the combination stood for "See you later."

The father of a St. Louis bride presented his son-in-law with 80,000 head of cattle. "Papa, dear," exclaimed his daughter when she heard of it, "that was so kind of you; Charley's awfully fond of ox-tail soup."

"Mamma, I'll be a preacher when I grow up," said Freddy. "Aint got brains enough," said a cynical old uncle, who had been to congress. "Then we'll make a Congressman of him, my dear," smiled the mother.

The small boy climbs the apple tree,
And, with delightful mien,
Down to his mates below doth he
Let fall the apples green.
They grip the fruit with noisy glee,
Just wrested from the stem;
But soon with grim tenacity
The apple green grips them.

Fred (just returned from a long journey) to his brother who has got married—"I say, Jack, what in the world did you marry that frightfully ugly woman for?" Jack—"I did not look at her exterior—it was for her inward beauty that I married her." Fred.—"For goodness sake, Jack, turn her inside out."

"Pa, what is a lay preacher?" inquired a South Chicago boy one quiet Sunday afternoon. "A lay preacher! Why, my son, a lay preacher is a—a—a—; a lay preacher is a man who lays around and takes the regular preacher's place and deals out a strange, peculiar conflicting theology."

The wind was wet with coming damp
When James and blue-eyed Lizzie met;
He held a gingham o'er his head,
And to the maiden thus he said:
"O! lovely maid, my heart's a-fire
With love's unquenchable desire."
The maid in accents sweet replied:
"Jim, hold the umbrella more my side;
My bran-new bonnet's getting wet—
I'll marry yer, yer needn't fret."

A stranger who was having his boots blacked at the Post Office corner Saturday felt somewhat interested in the "shiner," and observed: "Boy do you go to school?" "No, sir." "Are you good at figures?" "I dunno." "If I had ten cents and gave you five, how much would I have left?" "That isn't the way I figure," replied the boy after a moment's thought. "If I black yer butes fur five cents and you don't pay I'll foller ye and throw ten cents worth of mud on the job." The man settled before the other boot was touched.

A man went to sleep on a New York fire escape the other night, and it gave way under him; his wife came to his rescue and both were precipitated to a roof two stories below. Like Don Quixote's helmet it was wise to prove it before the fight; but what an "escape" for fire!

"Ne sutor ultra crepidam." A Springfield shoemaker turned fireworks dealer for a day; small boy who bought a pin-wheel of him, let it off in the shop, with the result of destroying the whole stock, some $100 worth, and wrecking the interior of the shop. "The boy—oh! where was he?"

An Assault.

To take a town by assault is the worst danger a soldier can have to face. The theory therefore had a show of reason, that without the reward of unlimited license he could never be brought to the breach. Tilly is reported to have replied, when he was intreated by some of his officers to check the rapine and bloodshed that has immortalized the sack of Magdeburg in 1631: "Three hours' plundering is the shortest rule of war. The soldier must have something for his toil and trouble." It is on such occasions, therefore, that war shows itself in its true character, and that M. Girardin's remark, "*La guerre c'est l'assassinate, la guerre c'est le vol,*" reads like a revelation. The scene never varies from age to age; and the storming of Badajoz and San Sebastian by the English forces in the Peninsular war, or of Constantine in Algiers by the French in 1837, teaches us what we may expect to see in Europe when next a town is taken by assault, as Strasburg might have been in 1870. "No age, no nation," says Sir W. Napier, "ever sent forth braver troops to battle than those who stormed Badajoz," (April, 1812.) "Yet for two days and nights the e reigned in the streets," says the same writer, "shameless rapacity, brutal intemperance, savage lust, cruelty, and murder." And what says he of San Sebastian not a year and a half later? A thunder-storm that broke out "seemed to be a signal from hell for the perpetration of villany which would have shamed the most ferocious barbarians of antiquity." * * * The direst, the most revolting cruelty was added to the catalogue of crime; one atrocity * * * staggers the mind by its enormous, incredible, indescribable barbarity." If officers lost their lives in trying to prevent such deeds—whose very atrocity, as some one has said, preserves them from our full execration, because it makes it impossible to describe them—is it likely that the gallant soldiers who crowned their bravery with such deviltry would have been one whit restrained by the consideration that in refusing quarter, or in murdering, torturing, or mutilating non-combatants, they were acting contrary to the rules of modern warfare?—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

Some of the pests that have troubled the vineyards of France have been discovered in Switzerland to the great alarm of the producers of wine in the neighborhood of Geneva.

SCIENTIFIC GOSSIP.

Next month there is to be an effort to establish a botanical society for the whole of Germany.

Denmark dispatched an exploring expedition under Lieut. Hovgaard to the arctic regions on July 17.

There has been sent from Stockholm an expedition to examine the ancient botanical condition of Spitzbergen.

Paper is coming into use in a variety of forms never dreamed of. Inventors might, however, benefit by some quiet attention to what the Japanese have done with pulp.

A very simple and efficient remedy for mosquitoes is tincture of Persian powder. If the powder is pure a few drops of the tincture on the neck and hands will repel the most bloodthirsty mosquito from the thinnest skinned and most persistent of fisherman.

A description of Corea and its inhabitants would certainly be a difficult task up to this very date. Now, however, that four ports have been opened to commerce there is a probability of something definite and accurate being known about the country and its people.

To destroy bacilli Dr. R. Coch has found that chlorme, bromine, and mercuric chloride give the best results; phenol, thymol, and salicylic acid being comparatively inert. Solutions of mercuric cholride, nitrate of sulphate diluted to one part in 1,000 destroy spores in 10 minutes in prepared solutions.

Those celebrated remains at Cambodia made familiar to most readers of modern works of travel by explorers there are said by M. Delaporte to be of Brahmin origin, as he traces in the sculptures images of gods, heroes, and deities which are unquestionably Brahminic. If the investigator sustains his position a very interesting field will be opened to archæologists.

The *American Chemical Journal* says crystallized anhydrous glucose has hitherto only been obtained from alcoholic solutions. Arno Behr has recently found that glucose can under certain conditions, be obtained as the anhydride in crystallized form from solutions in water. This result may be accomplished by putting some crystallized anhydrous glucose in a concentrated aqueous solution of glucose.

Some of the foreign papers have reported a discovery in photography of Capt. Bing, Paris. He converts a negative into a positive in this way. The back of the negative is covered with soluble asphalt and then illuminated through the negative. When the exposure is sufficient to make the light portion insoluble, the remainder of the asphalt is dissolved away in any usual manner, and lastly, the silver negative is dissolved off with the chloride of copper and a fixing agent.

A Canadian medical journal is the authority for the assertion that acute articular rheumatism has been cured by fasting during four to eight days. Chronic rheumatism is harder to deal with. Cold water or a moderate allowance of lemonade was given the patients. Dr. Wood, of Bishop's College, Montreal, believes that rheumatism is only a phase of indigestion. Absolute rest to the viscera is the only way to a certain cure. Simple abstinence from food he finds gives excellent results.

One can hardly avoid the impression that with so much thought of an earnest and well-directed kind devoted to practical electricity, some of these mornings one shall not be told of a grand discovery regarding that substance such as Faraday showed the world with his coil of wire. Yet an honest review of the late work in electricity does not reveal anything like genius, or absolutely original disclosures. True, it is, we have beautiful mechanical improvements on what has gone before; but that is about all. There is a great deal of talent displayed, yet genius is scarce, and it may not be impossible that it is starved, or frowned, or laughed away into the hereafter, leaving the world the worse for the treatment of the messenger.

Advertising in Germany.

That German tradesmen are rapidly rising to the higher flights of the advertising art is shown by the following ingenious paragraphs from the advertisements in the *Berliner Tageplatt* and the *Wiener Vorstadt Zeitung*: "A German knightly land-owner wishes to find a female life-companion who resembles, externally as well as in character, the heroine of Sacher-Masoch's novel, 'Frau von Soldan,' published in the April number of *Aufder Hohe*, by E. L. Mosgenstern, Leipsig. Address Karl Egger Beiderwiese, near Passau." An enterprising Viennese tailor has hit upon this: "How to become a house-owner:—Quite lately a gentleman made his fortune on the Wieder in an astonishing and absolutely original manner. At my shop he purchased a morning suit for 10 florins, a dress suit for 19 florins, a pair of summer trousers for 3 florins, and a complete costume for his little son at the low figure of 3½ florins. Having reflected that, had he bought these articles in any other shop, he would have been obliged to pay at least 20 florins more for them, he resolved to invest his savings to that amount in a ticket for the Crown Prince Rudolph lottery. At the next drawing his number came out the first prize of 20,000 florins, which sum this lucky person forthwith invested in a comfortable mansion. Thus, through dealing at my establishment, he became a house-owner and a wealthy man."

Insurance Companies in Canada.

Sixty nine insurance companies are doing business in Canada. There are 30 life, 29 fire, 6 inland marine, 3 ocean marine, 5 accident, 2 guarantee, 1 plate glass, and 1 steam boiler. The Government holds for the security of policy holders deposits from these companies amounting to over $7,000,000. Last year insurers paid to the companies premiums amounting to $3,827,116, $347,539 more than in the previous year. But the sum of $8,169,824, a fraction over 82 per cent, of the receipts, was paid in losses. Lives are insured in Canada to the extent of $17,618,011. During the last year the companies paid as death claims the sum of $1,879,240. In all classes of insurance there has been a great increase in the number of insurers, and the increase has been largely enjoyed by native companies.—*From the Toronto Mail.*

North Hastings Review

MADOC, AUGUST 31, 1882.

We notice an effort is being made in some quarters to have an old English law introduced into this country, making it the rule for teams when passing on the highway to turn out to the left, instead of to the right as is now the case. It is argued, and with truth, that many accidents would be avoided if such was the rule of the road, as the driver invariably sits on the right side, and there is where he could see much better to avoid collision if the team he passes were on the same side.

The Grand Trunk system now covers, since the amalgamation with the Great Western, three thousand three hundred and thirty miles, an immense stretch of line to be controlled and operated by one corporation. The total mileage is made up as follows:—

	Miles.
Old Grand Trunk and affiliated lines	1,511½
Old Great Western and affiliated lines	823½
Midland Railway of Canada	471
Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway	335
Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Railway	189
Total	3,330

An invention for army signalling, known as the Heliographs, has just been inspected and purchased by the British Government for use of the Egyptian expedition, when the field telegraph is not available. Messages can be signalled forty miles by short and prolonged flashes at the rate of thirty words per minute. The messages from her Majesty's grounds at Osborne from the Queen to the troopships passing through the Spithead roadstead are transmitted by semaphore signals, the replies from the ships being made by the waving of a red flag, the letters being represented by movements to the right or to the left, on the same system as employed in the needle telegraph.

The friendly feelings displayed by the American press, as a whole, towards Great Britain in regard to the Egyptian campaign present a marked contrast to the carping criticisms of French and Russian journals. That the invasion of Egypt by the British will prove a blessing in disguise is generally conceded. Speaking of the change which has already taken place in Alexandria, the New York *Herald* says:—

"As for Alexandria, we learn this morning from the correspondent of an English paper that she has already recovered her ancient glory; that under the beneficent influence of a military occupation her trade has revived, and her bazaars gleam with ten times their old wealth of jewels and precious stuffs; that there is not a poor native in the city, and that those who have not already helped themselves will be helped abundantly by their conquerors. Thus, even in invasion, Great Britain shows philanthropy. Thus she does good by stealth and blushes to find it fame."

The present Egyptian war is bringing before the attention of the public a variety of names, not only of the people but also of places in Egypt, the pronunciation of which baffles most readers. The following protest addressed to Arabi Bey by a puzzled editor, will be appreciated no doubt as much by the public as by the scribes:—

Say, do you know that this terrible smoke,
Arabi Bey,
That you've kicked up in Egypt's a serious joke,
Arabi Bey?
It's dreadful to contemplate; I'll tell you why,
We'll all have to write about scarabei,
King Kaskeuen Taaken, Queen Hatusu,
The beautiful princess Meshonetimoobee,
And the temple of something Meedenet Aboo,
Princess Tat-Ptah-f-ank and Lady Tauhirt,
Queen Mant-em-Hat and High Priest Masahirt
The Dayr-el Baharee; Drah Ab-o-el-Nefigah,
Mummified king and petrified beggah;
Hieroglyphics that tell of the "wah,"
That raged at the hill of Sheikh Abd-el-Goornah!
And how is an editor going to tell
About places and people that no one can spell—
Say, Arabi Bey?

Train robbers have made their appearance in Ohio. On Sunday a party of armed men attacked an excursion train on the Toledo, Cincinnati, and St. Louis road, beat the train hands, and robbed the passengers of several hundred dollars. One of the robbers failed to make his escape and was carried off to Toledo.

THE WAR.

Since our last issue some heavy fighting has taken place in Egypt, and with the exception of one repulse, the British forces have invariably been victorious. Gen. Wolseley is marching his small but valiant army against the enemy's strongholds at Kafr-el Dwar and Tel-el-Kebir, in the direction of Cario. On Monday a heavy fight took place at Kassassin Lock, the enemy being completely routed by a brilliant cavalry charge. The Indian contingent has been landed, and in a few days it is thought a decisive battle will be fought.

Murder in Carleton.

A YOUNG FARMER SHOT IN HIS BUGGY.

Ottawa, Aug. 27.—One of the most cold blooded murders ever committed in the county of Carleton took place at Gouldbourne, about eighteen miles from this city, last evening. The victim, Robert McCaffrey, was a young farmer of 28 years of age, unmarried, and lived near his father's home, quite close to which he came to an untimely end. The circumstances of the shocking affair are as follows:—On Friday morning McCaffrey came to Ottawa with the intention of purchasing a horse, which he intended presenting to his parents, to whom he had always been extremely kind, although making an independent living for himself, and living in his own house. On Saturday evening between three and four o'clock he left for home in a buggy, having made the intended purchase, for which he was to have returned to town on Monday. The murdered man was last seen alive at about nine o'clock last night about half a mile from his own home by his servant man, who says that he passed McCaffrey while the latter was in conversation with a neighbouring farmer named Chester Spearman, who was also seated in a buggy accompanied by his sister. Spearman and McCaffrey had evidently met on the road, for with their horses' heads turned in different directions the two men were engaged in a low and apparently earnest conversation. Without speaking to either McCaffrey's servant man walked on in the direction of his employer's house. When he was about a quarter of a mile distant he was startled by

A PISTOL SHOT,

and shortly after McCaffrey's horse and buggy came rattling along the road, the carriage being empty, and the horse having evidently been startled by the report. Securing the animal the servant drove hastily back, and reaching the spot where he had lately seen McCaffrey in conversation with Spearman he was horrified to find the body of the murdered man lying in the middle of the roadway

IN A POOL OF BLOOD.

Frank McCaffrey, the victim's brother, was notified of the occurrence, and he at once left for the scene of the murder, which was about a mile from his house, and but two hundred yards from the gate of a farm-house occupied by a man named Tadd. Dr. Beatty, of Richmond being the nearest surgeon, was sent for, and examined the wound, which was in the region of the heart, and must have caused instantaneous death. Shortly after Frank McCaffrey had left the house, it is said, Spearman called and asked McCaffrey's wife if she had "heard what had happened to Bob," and when answered "No; what's the matter?" replied, "You'll know in the morning." The murdered man's brother drove into the city this morning, and there being no county constable, induced Detective McVeitty to take the case in hand, and he, accompanied by Sergeant-Major Connors, of the Dominion police force, left for the scene of the tragedy this afternoon. On the murdered man's person in an inside waistcoat pocket, near where the fatal bullet penetrated, was found $150 in cash, so that it is improbable that the murder was committed for the purpose of robbery. Since the story of the murder has been circulated in the district in which it occurred, rumours have been set afloat connecting the names of the murdered man and Spearman's sister with a scandal, and the common belief is that this is

WHAT LED TO THE MURDER.

It is also reported that Spearman is to be arrested on suspicion. The murdered man was known throughout the county as quiet and inoffensive in disposition, and honest and upright in his business transactions.

LATER.

Maria Spearman, the young woman who was arrested with her brother for the murder of McCaffrey, the Gouldbourn farmer, on Saturday night last, has confessed that she fired the fatal shot. Suspicions are entertained, however, that she is endeavouring to remove guilt from her brother.

A Drunken Man Shot.

Brighton, Aug. 25.—Last night between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock, young man named Henry Ryan, while a prowling about somewhat under the influence of liquor, entered the enclosure of Miss H. C. Wright, who is living alone at present, her father being away on a visit. Miss Wright ordered Ryan to leave the premises, and presented a revolver out of a window, thinking probably it might frighten him away. He hesitated in going away, and she became very much frightened, and fired the revolver, not with the intention of hitting him, but, unfortunately, the ball entered Ryan's left side, causing a wound from the effects of which he died on Sunday.

An Englishman yesterday surrendered himself to the Brockville police and confessed to having murdered three men in England five years ago, He related the circumstances of the crimes with great minuteness, and appeared to be perfectly sane. Whether his story is authentic cannot be ascertained until the authorities in London are communicated with.

Wholesale Murder in Ireland.—London, Aug. 18.—A man named Joyce and his entre family were murdered last evening in their own house near Congin, county Galway. The family consisted of Joyce his wife, mother and daughter. They were fired at and killed by a party of men. Two boys were also wounded. It is believed in the locality that the Joyces gave information relative to the murder of the bailiffs of Lord Ardilaun, whose bodies were found bound together in Lake Congin.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FARM TO LET.

SOUTH half of lot No. 2, 4th concession of Madoc. Fine state of cultivation. Will be leased for a term of five years if parties can agree. Apply to Edward Hill, Hastings, Ont., or to

J. H. DUNN, Madoc.

August 29th, 1882. 282.

Notice of Holding Court

for the Revision of Voters' List for the Municipality of Madoc Township, for the year 1882.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Hastings, at the Judge's Chambers in the Shire Hall, in the city of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on the 18th day of September, 1882, at 11 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of said Municipality of the Township of Madoc, for 1882.

All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place.

JOHN. R. KETCHESON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Madoc, Aug. 29st, 1882.

Now opening a splendid assortment of Crockery and Glassware at D. W. Wright's,—Call and see before purchasing.

$100 NOTE LOST!

ON Saturday, 19th inst., a note, face value one hundred dollars, in favor of Mr. Jno. Bailey, and given by Mr. Chas. N. Wellington, was lost. Said note was issued on Aug. 20th 1881, for one year, falling due on the 20th inst. All parties are hereby notified against purchasing or negotiating for said note in any way, as it will not be paid. Any person finding said note will be remunerated by leaving it at the

REVIEW OFFICE.

Madoc, Aug. 21st, 1882.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

GUNS, RIFLES, & REVOLVERS,

Cheap at

R. R. CASEMENT & CO'S.

N. B.—

We have arranged to deliver any gun mentioned in Stark's catalogue at his prices, delivered free of extra charges in Madoc.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1882.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.

of Portland, Maine.

ASSETS:— $6,264,215.57.

Death Claims paid during the month of May, 1882.....$54,442.00.
Endowments paid during the month of May, 1882..... 20,476.18.
Total for May..... $74,918.18

Total Payment to Policy Holders, over - $18,500,000.00.

It is an OLD COMPANY,—established in 1848.

Is ENDORSED by the HIGHEST INSURANCE AUTHORITIES, and the most prominent business and professional men.

Its POLICIES are INCONTESTABLE after three years from date for any cause except fraud.

Its ACCELERATED ENDOWMENTS provide that whenever the reserve upon the Policy, and the dividend additions thereto, amount to the sum insured, the Policy becomes PAYABLE AT ONCE as a matured endowment.

It is the only Company that gives the benefits of the MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, specifying in definite terms by its policy contract, that there can be no forfeiture of insurance by non-payment of premium after three annual premiums have been paid until the value of the Policy is exhausted in extended insurance.

It also provides that after ten annual premiums have been paid the dividend additions to the Policy shall be applied to the payment of premiums until exhausted when the insured may resume payment, without further medical examination.

It pays its death losses promptly upon proof of death, without waiting the customary ninety days.

H. D. Smith, *Secretary.* John De Witt, *President.*

Agents Wanted.

REV. W. E. SMITH,
General Agent, Bridgewater.

LIME FRUIT JUICE!

Guaranteed Pure and Undiluted.

A Most Wholesome and Refreshing Beverage.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

MADOC.

THE MUTUAL

Marriage Aid Associa'n

OF CANADA

FOR UNMARRIED PERSONS.

Incorporated Nov., 1881. Head office, Hamilton, Ont. A Rutherford, Esq., President; W. B. Webber, Esq., Secretary.

Pays to members in the event of marriage from $250 to $5000.

Unmarried persons of both sexes can become members of the association at a very nominal cost; and will receive a sum that will make them independent, and receive it at a time when they are entering on real and practical life—marriage.

The Association already has a large membership.

For circulars and information apply to

J. R. ORR, Madoc.
Agent for North Hastings.

WELLAND CANAL Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for the Welland Canal," will be received at this Office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on Friday, the 1st day of September next, for the deepening and completion of that part of the Welland Canal, between Ramey's Bend and Fort Colborne, known as section No. 34, embracing the greater part of what is called the "Rock Cut."

Plans showing the position of the work, and specifications for what remains to be done can be seen at this Office, and at the resident Engineer's Office, Welland, on and after Friday, the 18th day of August next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and, in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same; and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of Four Thousand Dollars must accompany the respective tenders, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque or money thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose Tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 15th July, 1882. 276

FOR SALE!

The following valuable lands in the Townships of Marmora and Madoc.

NORTH East ¼ of Lot Thirteen in the 10th concession of the Township of Marmora, also Lot number Twenty-seven in the 11th concession of the same township.

Lot number 29 in the 5th concession, Lot No. 29 in the 7th concession, the west half Lot No. 30 in the 9th concession, and the west half of Lot No. 13 in the 1st concession, all in the Township of Madoc.

For terms and further particulars apply to the Bank of Toronto, Toronto,

or to JOHN LEYS,
Solicitor, Toronto.

279-10w

BROCK & CO'S PHOTOGRAPHS command higher prices than any other in the city. Studio—ROBERTSON BLOCK. WHY?

Local Lines.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.

Following our usual custom, one which is largely in favor with the leading country journals throughout the province, the editor, printers and "devil" of the REVIEW office will next week take their annual holiday. The professions, trades, and even laborers invariably have a few days relaxation from their daily toil every year, and so must the newspaper men. The only way the latter can do it is to suspend publication for an issue, consequently there will be no paper issued from this office next week, and we therefore trust our friends will endeavor to comfort themselves for one week without their usual review. We will endeavor to come up more invigorated and fresher on the 14th prox.

—No paper next week.

—Farmers report the harvest about over.

—The "bould sojers" leave for camp on Tuesday next.

—Regular meeting of the Village Council on Monday next.

—The outside of Weiss's new brick block is nearly completed.

—The Judge's court of Revision for Madoc township will be held in Belleville on September 13th.

—"Dog days" are about over but the weather will be quite warm enough for some weeks to come.

—It is said a new time table embracing the entire Grand Trunk Railway system, will be issued shortly.

—The armoury for No. 4 Company, 49th Battalion, will for the present be located in O'Flynn's Block.

—The Kingston locomotive works have just turned out three new engines for the Central Ontario Railway.

—The next meeting of the Madoc township Council will be held on the second Monday in September, 11th prox.

—Mr. Sydmer Ross left for Montreal yesterday to purchase his fall stock. Mr. D. C. Clarke leaves next week.

—We notice that Mr. A. F. Wood, of this village, has been appointed one of the valuators to value the lands required for the Murray Canal.

—A second arbitration in the case of Mr. John Moore *vs.* the Ontario Central Railway Company is now sitting in this village. The decision has not yet been arrived at.

—The fire Tuesday night had the effect of again starting the fire engine and hook and ladder agitation. We presume, however, the matter is already forgotten, as of old.

—The commission of S. S. Lazier, as deputy judge of the County Court for this county, is, with a large number of others, cancelled from the 1st of September.

—The first sod of the Murray Canal was to have been turned to-day. The ceremony takes place somewhere between Trenton and Brighton. Mrs. Keeler, widow of the late member for Northumberland, turns the sod.

—The Peterborough *Review* in quoting our remarks about the absconding railway contractors, makes us to say that "about $5,000 will complete their contract." We only mentioned one-tenth of that sum in our article.

—Mr. S. Munson leaves to-day for his home in Mentor, Ohio. We are sorry Mr. M. was not more successful in his mining investments in this district, and thus secured the benefit of his residence here for some years.

Madoc Free Fair.

We would again remind our readers of the free fair to be held in this village on September 12th. If these fairs are properly encouraged by the farmers they will surely result to their advantage.

Tudor Fall Show.

The fall show of the Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel Agricultural Society will be held at Millbridge on Thursday, October 12th. We will publish the prize list in our next issue.

Picturesque Canada.

Mr. E. E. Dodds delivered parts 9 and 10 to subscribers in this village last week. The work is fully kept up to the standard, in fact it seems to improve as it gets more deeply into the subject for which it is intended. The Art Publishing Co. of Toronto are to be congratulated on their production.

The Toronto & Ottawa R'y Difficulty.

Mr. Parr, one of the contractors, made a brief visit to this village last week, but left the same day to search for his absent partner, Mr. Wood. Mr. Parr protests that he is innocent of any intention to defraud their creditors here, and professes to be unable to account for Wood's action. We understand some of the men have been paid, but the merchants are feeling a little uneasy in regard to what is coming to them.

Another Brakeman Killed.

The above heading might almost be stereotyped in regard to the accidents of this nature on the Midland Railway. Another unfortunate young man met his death—a horrible one—on this line on Monday, near Franklin station. His name was John B. Reid, and it appears he was brakeing on the top of a box car and while passing under an overhead bridge, he was struck and knocked off. He fell on the track in front of the wheels, and his legs were run over and his arms were also caught. Death was instantaneous. The body was bruised in several places and his limbs were mangled terribly. Mr. Reid had only been engaged on the railway a few days. He had been living in Peterborough, and is spoken of by those who knew him in the most favourable terms. He came to this country about two years ago, and his friends are living in England. Deceased was about 22 years of age.

CHEESE MARKET.

INGERSOLL, Aug. 29.—Eight factories offered 2,510 boxes of cheese, mostly the first half of August make. Prices having declined and manufactures being busy with harvest, holders are not pushing sales. Only sixteen factories were present, representing about 5,000 boxes more than was offered of August make. 285 boxes sold, August make at 11c. Seven buyers present.

Coal.

Parties who intend purchasing their winter supply of stove coal will find it to their interest to call and get our prices. We intend keeping stove coal in stock during the winter season. R. R. Casement & Co. 282

Picnic at Queensborough.

Our readers are requested to remember the date of the R. C. Picnic at Queensborough, Thursday, September 14th. Posters giving full particulars of the amusements provided have been printed and distributed, and we have no doubt but the usual success, if not greater, will reward the promoters of the affair. Cash prizes are offered for a variety of games, and an election between two young ladies for a cake, and a raffle for a silver watch, will be the interesting features of the occasion.

Harvest Home.

The annual Harvest Home entertainment of the Canada Methodist Church, Marmora, will be held in that village on Wednesday, September 13th. There will be a dinner at 11 a. m., supper at 5 p. m., and a concert in the evening at 7.30 o'clock. Revs. F. McAmmond, B. A., of Madoc, R. Walker and W. Peake will be present, in addition to which the Norwood Cornet Band will discourse some of their sweet music. The prices are reasonable: Dinner 40 cts.; supper 20 cts.; concert 20 cents. Remember the date.

For Camp.

The uniforms, arms and accoutrements of No. 4 Company, 49th Battalion, arrived here on Saturday last, and a part already served out to the men. Part of the clothing, however, has been found in such a bad state that unless a new issue, which has been promised, reaches here this week, it is unlikely that the company will join in the annual drill this year. If the new clothing arrives in time, however, the company will leave here on Tuesday next for Cobourg. The list is about full, and all whose names have been given in are requested to be on hand this week to receive their uniform.

The Hunting Season.

The following will be of interest to sportsmen as showing the time during which they may lawfully shoot or otherwise kill the different kinds of game:—Deer, elk, moose, caribou, October 1st to December 15th; grouse, pheasants, prairie fowl, partridges, September 1st to January 1st; wild turkey and quail, October 1st to January 1st; woodcock, August 1st to January 1st; snipe, August 15th to January 1st; mallard, grey and black, and wood duck, August 15th to January 1st; other ducks, geese, swans, August 15th to May 1st; hares, September 1st to March 1st. The season for shooting woodcock, snipe and duck has thus commenced.

Oddfellows' Funeral.

The Oddfellows of this village attended in a body another funeral within the past week, that of J. Curtis Sills on Monday last, who was a member of the Order although not a member of Madoc Lodge. This was the second occasion on which they were called on to pay their last respects to a deceased brother within the past week, and on both occasions a large and creditable turnout of the brethren was made. Madoc Lodge has within the last two and a half years, attended the funeral obsequies of four of their members in this village, (in addition to this last nonmember,) besides losing another brother in a foreign land. Few lodges happily have this experience.

Obituary.

The following was prepared, but too late for last issue:—

On Tuesday of last week there departed from us, in the hope of a glorious resurrection, Charles Arthur, eldest son of A.B. Ross, Esq. of this village. The sad event was not unexpected. For more than a year he had borne with exemplary patience the ravages of a disease which never releases its prey. Patient watching, faithful nursing, and most attentive care delayed for months the fatal end but did not lessen the shock or mitigate the grief of those who knew him best, and consequently loved him most. On Thursday a large concourse of people assmbled to testify their respect for the departed by assisting in the sad service with which his remains were accompanied to their final resting-place in the Maple Hill Cemetery. The Rev. David Wishart, a valued personal friend of the family, conducted a brief service of prayer at the house after which the funeral procession made its way to the church of St. John the Baptist, of which the deceased had been for some years a worthy and consistent member. At the churchyard gate the coffin was met by Rev. A. F. Echlin who had come from his parish in Shannonville, in compliance with the wish of the departed; to recite over his body the words the service-book prescribes for the burial of the dead. In this he was assisted by the Rev. T. Harris Incumbent of Marmora and the Rev. Mr. Nears of this village, after which he made a feeling address to a crowded audience from the words of Isaiah (LXI:2), "To comfort all that mourn." The service was completed as usual after the long procession had reached the grave and was followed by the simple rites of the Order of Oddfellows, who turned out a numerous company to join in the obsequies of their esteemed brother. Shops were closed, business suspended, and remarkable quiet prevailed upon the usually busy streets, as the procession went by. These and many other tributes of respect;—the funereal draping of the hall and church, the floral wreaths, and the graceful offerings of ferns and lilies,—combined to show that even a young man is known by his doings, and that "Charlie" Ross's life though ended at twenty-three, was long enough to gain for him the esteem and respect of all who knew him, long enough to leave a noticeable blank in the community at large, and a weary, aching sorrow in the home that has lost him.

Fire.

This village has enjoyed comparative immunity from fire for some time now, so that the alarm shortly after 11 o'clock on Tuesday night was exceedingly startling. It was discovered that the small barn belonging to Mr. Wm. Moore, near the Model School, was on fire, and although when a sufficient number got on the ground it was too late to save the building, yet by prompt action and hard work the house, standing only a few feet away, was saved. Mr. Moore estimates his loss on barn and contents at about $300, on which he had about $100 insurance. It is thought the fire was either the work of a tramp, or else some one who was robbing the hen roost, and probably threw lighted matches on the floor. Mr. Moore desires us to thank through our columns all those who so successfully assisted in saving his house, and we may say that only by the hard work of a number of willing hands, was this accomplished.

MARRIED.

GOLDING—BEST.—On Wednesday, August 30th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Stephen L. Golding to Esther, youngest daughter of John Best, Esq., of the township of Madoc.

DIED.

SILLS.—In Madoc, on Saturday 26th inst., John Curtis Sills, eldest son of B.C.Sills, aged 37 years.

The safest, best and cheapest medicine in the world is Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters. Sold in large bottles at 50 cents by all Druggists.

The *American Agriculturist* for September is very full of valuable information for Farmers, Gardners, and Housekeepers, with a choice department for the Young. Among the seventy engravings are those of Autumn Shooting; cutting Corn (5 cuts); A Cheap Ice House; Fruit Ladder; Prairie Cottage Costing $900 (5 cuts); The American Quail; Group of Angora Goats; Log Root House; Folding Poultry Crate (2 cuts); Medium-Sized Barn (4 cuts); Pitchfork Holder; Sheep Pen; Mailing Box for Plants; New and Rare Plants and Shrubs (5 cuts). In the *Household* are illustrations of a well arranged Pantry; Work Box Needle Book; Cooling Frame, and Box "Chair." The Doctor's Talks are profusely illustrated. A Picnic Scene will interest both young and old. The Notes for the Month for the Farm and Garden give much valuable and timely information, and the Humbug columns shew up various swindling schemes. Orange Judd Co., Publishers, New York. $1.50 per annum: 15 cents per number

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

PICTON, Aug. 28.—The body of a man came ashore to-day five miles east of Picton on the Bay of Quinte. The corpse is in an advanced stage of decay, and cannot be recognized. The body has on a brown coat, and is supposed to be that of the man Johnson drowned at the same time that Davy, of Davy's Island, was drowned last fall.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$6	00	to $0	00
Wheat, per bushel	1	20	to 1	25
Rye, "	0	80	to 0	00
Oats, "	0	52	to 0	00
Barley, "	0	75	to 0	00
Peas, "	0	90	to 0	00
Potatoes, per bag	0	75	to 0	90
Eggs, per doz	0	16	to 0	00
Butter, per lb	0	20	to 0	00
Wool, per lb	0	18	to 0	20
Hides, per cwt	7	00	to 8	00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$1	20	to $1	25
Barley, "	0	70	to 0	00
Rye, "	0	60	to 0	00
Oats, "	0	60	to 0	00
Peas, "	0	80	to 0	85
Potatoes, "	0	00	to 0	00
Potatoes, per bag	1	50	to 2	00
Butter, per lb	0	20	to 0	25
Eggs, per doz	0	16	to 0	18
Flour, per bbl	6	50	to 7	00
Sheepskins,	1	00	to 1	50
Hides, per cwt	5	00	to 7	50
Wool, per lb	0	20	to 0	00

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

SOMETIME about the 24th of July last, a brindle Cow, about 4 years old, from the Cedar School House, lot 14, 9th con. of Madoc. Any person giving such information to the undersigned as will lead to her recovery will be rewarded.

FRANCIS TROTTER.

Madoc, Aug. 23rd, 1882. 281-3w

County Model School.

THE Model School for the County of Hastings will be opened at Madoc for the training of teachers on the morning of the second Tuesday of September. Applicants for admission, who have passed the non-professional Teachers' Examination and who are of the age required by law should communicate at once with either of the undersigned,

WM. MACKINTOSH, Madoc P. O.

J. JOHNSON, Belleville P. O.

Madoc, Aug. 21st, 1882. 281.2w

FARMERS!

We are loaning at

6 — PER — CENT. — 6

on good Farm Properties. It is probable these rates won't continue long as money is getting firmer in the market, and it would be advisable to secure loans at these rates at once.

PETERSON & PETERSON,

Solicitors, etc., Office,—Cor. Front & Bridge streets, Belleville.

MADOC BOOT & SHOE STORE.

—:o:—

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

—x—

We offer for sale the balance of our CLOTHING at and under Cost, for the next Sixty Days. Parties desirous of getting a Fall Suit at their own figures, will now have an opportunity of doing so. The whole Stock of Clothing to be cleared out.

JOHN GRANT,

MRS. WRIGHT'S BLOCK.

Madoc, June 29th, 1882.

SPRING GOODS!

Constantly arriving at

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

—(o)—

We are showing a large and well selected stock of

WALL PAPER,

—AND—

WINDOW BLINDS,

which will be sold very cheap.

D. C. CLARKE.

THE LADIES FRIEND CARPET SWEEPER

is the BEST SWEEPER made.

—:o:—

It allows no dust to raise, sweeps perfectly back and forward, makes scarcely any noise, saves the Carpet, saves health—because no dust.

—x—

BICYCLES! - BICYCLES!

Men's Steel Bicycles, Boys' Bicycles and Velocipedes, Girls' Doll Carriages

The Best ever made in Canada.

Ask for our adjustable Window and Door Screens, and take no other, because ours are cheapest, handsomest, most easily placed or removed. Also Cheese Safes, Provision Safes. *Manufactured by OTTER SWEEPER CO., Otterville, Ont.* 264.

NEW TINSHOP

—:oxo:—

GEO. A. ROLLINS,

(2 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

REPAIRING DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Please give me a call.

MACHINE OILS!

—x—

PALE SEAL OIL,

LARDINE OIL,

GLOBE OIL,

GLYCERINE OIL,

Z. O. ENGINE OIL,

—AT—

John Dale & Son's

HARDWARE STORE.

One door North of Dry Goods Store.

Love Songs.

I

I love my love when roses bud,
I love her when they bloom;
I love her when they fade, and find
A snow-encrusted tomb.

In seasons all I love my love;
And greatly do deplore
That other seasons there are not
In which to love her more.

II.

"Good-night, my little love," I said,
Yet fondly lingered at the door;
"Good-night!"—and then I kissed her thrice—
And softly said good-night once more.

Good-night! and as I homeward walked,
Bathed in the dreamy, pale moonlight,
I thought of the delicious time
I would not have to say good-night.

Cheap Cuts, And What To Do With Them.

BRAISED BEEF.

For this purpose a cut from the round can be used, costing from fourteen to twenty cents per pound. There is also a thick cut from the shoulder usually two cents less on a pound. Let the cut weigh from six to eight pounds. Tie it with twine into a good shape and brown it well on both sides in a braising-pan, using either a large spoonful of drippings, or first frying three or four slices of salt pork. Into this fat put two onions, one small carrot and one small turnip cut very fine, and cook them till they begin to brown; then take them out and put in the beef, which should have been thickly dredged with flour. As it begins to brown sprinkle over it two teaspoonsful of salt and an even one of pepper. When brown add one quart of boiling water, cover closely and cook in the oven for four hours. It should bake slowly and be basted every half hour. When done remove from the pan, take off strings and put on a hot platter. Thicken the gravy, of which there should be about a pint, with one tablespoonful of flour, stirred smooth in a little cold water. Boil for a moment and serve, straining or not, as preferred. Good cold or hot.

ROLLED BEEF.

Choose five or six pounds of the flank, a piece which grows thinner towards the end. Cut a layer from the thick part, using a very sharp knife, and lay it smoothly on the thin. Now mix together very thoroughly three tablespoonsful of salt, two of brown sugar, one even teaspoonful of pepper and one saltspoonful each of clove and allspice. Rub this over the meat and then sprinkle it well with a quarter of a teacupful of cider vinegar. Roll up as tightly as possible and tie with twine, letting it stand for twenty-four hours in a cold place. Then put it in a saucepan, barely cover it with boiling water and stew slowly and gently for four hours. Then take it out on a hot dish, remove the strings, thicken the gravy with two tablespoonsful of flour stirred smooth in a half cup of cold water and boil five minutes. The roll is equally good cold, and all the gravy must be saved to use in hash or mince of whatever beef is left.

IRISH STEW.

This can be made of either beef or mutton. If of beef take two pounds of a neck piece, sold at from six to ten cents a pound. Cut the beef into small pieces, not over an inch square, and cover with one quart of cold water. Skim carefully when it boils, and keep the water at the same level as it boils away. To two pounds of meat allow two large onions cut fine, eight medium-sized potatoes, two teaspoonsful of salt and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Cover closely and stew slowly for two hours. A small carrot and a sprig or two of parsley can be used with beef, and with mutton one small turnip sliced. Thicken the gravy with one large tablespoonful of flour stirred smooth in a little cold water and boil all for five minutes after it is added. Serve very hot.

BEEF ROLLS.

Two pounds of steak from the round, cut in very thin slices, not over a third of an inch thick; trim off all fat and gristle and cut into pieces four or five inches square. Now cut very thin as many slices of salt pork as you have pieces of steak, making them a little smaller. Mix together two even teaspoonsful of salt, one of thyme or summer savory and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Lay the pork on a square of steak, sprinkle with seasoning, roll up tightly and tie. When all are tied put the bits of fat and trimmings into a hot frying-pan and add a tablespoonful of drippings. Lay in the rolls and brown on all sides, which will require about ten minutes, then put them in a saucepan; add to the fat in the pan a heaping tablespoonful of flour and stir till a light brown. Pour in gradually one quart of water, then strain it over the beef rolls. Cover closely and stew for two hours, stirring now and then to prevent scorching. Take off the strings and serve hot. These rolls can be prepared without the pork, and are very nice; or the steak can be used whole, a filling made as for stuffed veal and laid on it, the whole being rolled, tied and browned before stewing. If the small rolls are wanted as a breakfast dish they can be cooked the day beforehand, left in the gravy and simply heated through in the morning.

BEEF HASH.

Cold corned beef is best of all, but any remains of cold beef can be used, no rule for this being any better than Mrs. Henderson's: "Chop the cold cooked meat fine, use half as much meat as of boiled potatoes, chopped when cold. Put a teacupful of boiling water in a saucepan, and a piece of a small egg. When it boils again put in the meat and potatoes, well salted and peppered. Let it cook well, stirring it occasionally, not enough to make a mush of it. It is done as soon as it begins to stick. The hash must not be at all watery, nor yet too dry, but so it will stand quite firm on trimmed and buttered slices of toast; all served on a hot platter. The toast is not essential."—*Our Continent.*

True friendship can be based alone on individual integrity of heart and mind. Friendship worthy the name is only possible with clearest honor and mutual confidence, and, as a matter of fact, the office boy and the salesmaiden in these times are as much alone as the saint and philosopher. Until life is truer from core to rind all talk of "The Art of Life" is a solecism, for the essence of art, as of heroism, is sincerity. "If thou canst not find a heart to please thee, sail the seas alone," and to be true to one's self is perhaps the only real basis of companionship and any real harmony in this world.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"Is Mrs. Brown a literary woman?" "Decidedly. She makes some beautiful pen-wipers."

A piece of steel is a good deal like a man; when you get it red hot it loses its temper.

A child being asked what were the three great feasts of the Jews, promptly replied: "Breakfast, dinner and supper."

Some latter-day philosopher has said: "Send me all the dresses a woman has worn in the course of her life and I will write her biography from them."

A mooley cow has no horns. It is different from a man in this respect. The more "horns" he has the mulier he becomes.

The average age of every fish, fowl and animal is known to naturalists, with one exception. That exception is the age of a Spring chicken.

Somebody says that "women would never do to run railroads, as the trains would always be behind." Yes, but they fire up mighty quick.

There is one advantage in warm weather. At no season in the year can you spread the butter on the children's bread so evenly and so thinly.

A Philadelphia girl has disabled four young men with a croquet mallet this season, and hasn't really got down to business yet. The fool-killer will be jealous if she keeps it up.

Did you ever notice how soon a girl, when she meets a baby carriage with a baby in it, will take a hold of the handle of the carriage and push it a few steps? She is practicing.

A Chicago man who was sleeping with a brace of revolvers under his pillow was robbed the other night. He has thrown the weapons down a well and married a woman who snores.

"Now, my son," said a West Side cabinet-maker to his little boy, "you must remember that sins are like nails driven into a post. Repentance is merely pulling the nails out, but the scars—the holes remain." "But, I say," interrupted the youth, "can't we kinder putty 'em up, as you do the worm-holes in the rotten basswood that you use to make real English oak bedroom sets?"

Interesting Byron Correspondence.

In the course of the next few weeks, says the *Athenæum*, we hope to print a series of hitherto unpublished Byron papers, beginning with a letter from John Byron, the poet's father, to his daughter Augusta, and letters from the poet's mother to her husband; to Mrs. Leigh, the wife of General Charles Leigh, colonel of the 20th Regiment of Intantry, and to his step-daughter Augusta. The writings comprise:—(1) A collection of poems by Lady Byron, written during her brief residence with her husband, some of them containing emendations by the pen; (2) correspondence between Lady Byron and Augusta (the Hon. Mrs. Leigh) during the term of Lady Byron's engagement to the poet, and the earlier months of married life; (3) correspondence from the date of Lady Byron's withdrawal from London till the settlement of the terms of her separation from her husband; (4) letters from Lord Byron to his wife, Dr. Drury, Mr Hoppiner, and others, including his *last* letter to Lady Byron written on the eve of his departure from England; (5) correspondence of Lady Byron and Augusta from the commencement of the quarrel between Lady Byron and her husband till the date of Lord Byron's death; (6) documents touching the destruction of the "Memoirs," including Augusta's narrative of the circumstances of the destruction of the famous MS.; (7) correspondence from the date of the poet's death till 1830, exhibiting the circumstances, hitherto undivulged, that caused Lady Byron's animosity against the woman whom she had held for fifteen years in the highest esteem; and (8) a group of letters having reference to Lady Byron's interview with her sister-in-law in 1851 in the presence of Mr. Robertson, of Brighton. The large body of correspondence will be found to demonstrate the baselessness of the various statements made by Lady Byron in her later years to her sister-in-law's discredit, and more especially of the hideous imagination to which Mrs. Beecher Stowe gave such wide and lamentable publicity some thirteen years since.

Blind as a Bat, Deaf as a Post, Yet a Poet

One of the most remarkable products of humanity known to this generation is Morrison Heady, of Kentucky. He is blind as a bat, and deaf as a post, and laboring under such disadvantages that it would be wonderful if he could do anything, or had learned anything; he is a marvel of mechanical dexterity, of inventive genius, and of clear and quick cogitation. On seeing him walking the streets of Louisville with head erect and strong tread, holding a little boy by the hand, one would not suspect his disabilities, nor, watching him at the counter of a hardware shop purchasing a knife, would an observer think anything of the matter unless he happened to note that the dealer spoke no word, but only touched the hand of the customer. Among his inventions is a leather glove, with the letters of the alphabet painted on it. You can talk to him as fast as you can touch those letters with the end of your finger. Another of his inventions is a mechanical writing machine, with which he can write and others can transcribe. The machine pricks its way along the paper, and he can read his own writing by the sense of touch. Others can use the machine to write out for him anything not procurable in blind type, and he can read it with his fingers, and indirectly have access to the literary gems which would otherwise be a sealed book to him. Usually a blind man can hear, but it useless to read to Heady. His speech is as clear and sharp as that of a man of education combined with great force of will and perfect faculties. Since he cannot hear himself speak, the fact is a remarkable physical puzzle—for the best of us to learn accuracy of pronunciation and distinctness of enunciation, by dint of long practice and study, educating ourselves by the aid of our ears and eyes. Among his other accomplishments this man numbers the art of poetry. Several years ago he published a volume of poetry. At every point he is a master. Iambic pentameter rolls from his machine as easily as iambic tetrameter rippled from Scott's pen. The reader who has never seen this man's poetry would be incredulous, but a glance down a few pages of hexameter will convince any one that Heady can write any sort of poetry he likes.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Progeny in Whose Veins Flows the Blood of the Five Races.

"Now, if I told you the cold fact that I saw human beings in whose veins flow the blood of all the five races into which mankind is divided, you wouldn't believe it, would you? And you would say I never carried a little hatchet, using mild language, wouldn't you?" said a well known histrionic gentleman, just returned from the Sandwich Islands, to a reporter.

"No, I would not believe it," was the frank reply.

"Well, here's the case, and it is a genuine one:—The present Mrs. Brown, of Honolulu, was born in the Hawaiian Kingdom. Her father was part negro and part American Indian, and her mother a native Hawaiian woman. In Mrs. Brown's veins, therefore, flowed the blood of three races—the negro, the Indian, and the Malay. So far so good, eh? Mrs. Brown's first husband was a Chinaman; and a daughter by that marriage, now the wife of the Rev. Dr. Lyman, a clergyman at Hilo, united in her veins the blood of four races—the yellow, or Mongolian, being added to her mother's mixed life blood. Now Mrs. Lyman is the mother of children by a Caucasian father, and doesn't that make these innocent little ones carry a very mixed kind of blood, uniting, so to speak, all the colors—white, black, red, yellow and brown?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Seasonable Hints.

Onions and lettuce are recommended for people who suffer from sleeplessness.

Sunburnt straw hats can be restored to their original freshness by scrubbing them with oxalic acid and water.

The best remedy for ivy poisoning is sweet spirits of nitre. Lime-water is also good. Bathe freely with either liquid.

Allowing a stream of cold water to run on the wrists will cool the whole body in a few minutes without the slightest danger.

Grass hammocks may be rendered much more durable by inserting rope thimbles in the loops to which the ropes are attached.

Aqua ammonia diluted will relieve the pain caused by insect stings. The same solution will remove most fruit stains from garments, and checks profuse perspiration when used in bathing.

Bright steel tools and implements can be protected from rust by covering them with dry lime or immersing them in lime-water. A solution of carbonate of soda answers the same purpose.

In the absence of ice liquids can be made cold by taking equal parts by weight of nitrate of ammonia, carbonate of soda and water, and placing the liquid to be chilled in a vessel immersed in the solution.

Seasonable Snake Stories.

This is a good month for snakes in Pennsylvania, and the papers of that imperial commonwealth are full of their doings. Here are a few of them:

Margaret Kane, Maunch Chunk, walking on bare feet, stepped upon a vicious copperhead, which at once immodestly buried its fangs in the calf of her leg. She was stupefied with liquor and a live toad was fastened on the wound. The toad obligingly absorbed the poison and died, and the little girl recovered.

Mrs. Benjamin Ritter, of Strasburg, was engaged in the familiar act of adjusting a switch of false hair when she heard a hissing sound proceeding from the back of her head. What she supposed to be a coil of hair proved to be a black snake, which she promptly dispatched.

Squire Clouser, of New Broomfield, whose veracity has been unimpeached for many years, set a box trap for squirrels. A squirrel sprang the trap, leaving room, however, for a mouse to enter. A copperhead snake followed and devoured the mouse, which so increased the snake's bulk that it could not retreat. Squire Clouser came within an ace of being the fourth victim, but escaped in triumph with three kinds of game.

John Bossler, of Donegal, heard an ominous rattle while working in his harvest field, but paid no heed to it. A moment later a huge rattlesnake fastened on his hand. He sucked the poison from the wound, drank three pints of whiskey, and took a powerful emetic, and is doing well.—*Buffalo Express.*

Progress of Education in Japan.

The seventh annual report of the Japanese Minister of Education states that there are 28,025 common schools in Japan, of which 16,710 are public, and the remainder private; there being an increase of 1,316 and 125 respectively, as compared with the previous year. The number of high schools is 107 public and 677 private, there being an increase of 42 and 63 respectively. Besides the above, many *Kindergarten* and primary schools were established. These private schools, even now, play a most important part in Japanese life and education. Many of them have hundreds of students attracted by the fame of a single teacher. Youths flock from all parts of the country to sit at the feet of a renowned scholar, as men did in Europe to hear Abelard. The most celebrated of these leaders of youth—for this they are, rather than simple schoolmasters in our sense of the word—is Mr. Fukusawa, of Tokio, whose translations from European books and original works on the political and social questions of the day are read far and wide in Japan.

Nature says that the students of this gentleman fill many of the most important offices in the state; some of them recently formed themselves into a patriotic society, and established a newspaper, in which the acts of the government are subject to much caustic criticism. Long after the ordinary educational work of their teacher is done, and the young men have gone out into the world to do for themselves, they continue to reside near him, to study under his direction, and to form classes in which important public questions can be freely discussed under his guidance. One of his classes translated the whole of Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" into Japanese, with annotations, and many other important European works, especially those on philosophy and politics.

MYSTERIOUS TRACKS IN STONE.

The Foot-prints of a Mastodon and of a Human Being Believed to be Imbedded in the Sand.

The discovery of tracks in the quarry at the State prison at Carson, Nevada, created quite a flutter among the local scientists, and brought up several eminent gentlemen from California to examine them critically. Dr. Harkness brought materials for taking photographs and also traces of them on canvas showing their direction and mutual relations. They will be poured full of plaster-of-paris and exact casts made of them. Prof. Le Conte, of the State University of California, spent some time in examining the tracks, and he informs the Reno *Gazette* that while they are very interesting they teach nothing new. There are the tracks of the mammoth and another track which he thinks is that of a man. He says that some persons are entirely convinced that they are human, but he is more cautious. While he believes them to be so, still there are doubts. The track is so large, being nearly 20 inches, that it seems impossible that any human being ever lived with a foot capable of making such an imprint. If it was a foot it was wrapped up in something soft and pliable, or wore a sandal of some sort. The peculiar outline of the human foot is distinct. The curved outside, the heel bending inward, the broad ball and wide front, with the inward curve at the hollow on the inside of the foot, are still there. The Professor says he looked carefully to see if it could be the foot-print of a bear or some animal, but found no marks of claws or toes, which would be part of a bear track. He tried to imagine an animal which stepped with its hind foot into the track of its fore foot and made such an impression, but he found nothing to indicate it. Being asked if it might be a foot wrapped in bark or skins as a defense against the cold, he thought not, because if it were cold the mud would have been frozen and there would have been no impression. It could hardly be that the foot was wrapped to keep the body from pressing it into the mud, as snow-shoes are worn, for then the outline of the foot would not be preserved. On the whole the human track is a puzzle. One thing remarkable about it is the distance between the lines of the tracks made by the right and left feet (the straddle), which is about 18 inches. The length of the stride is that of a common man, being less than three feet, but the size of the foot and the distance between them were those of a giant. It will be considered carefully by men of science, and no doubt more light will come. The track of the mammoth is about such a one as would be made by the one in Prof. Ward's collection now on exhibition in San Francisco. The Professor thinks the prints were probably made in the soft mud on the bank, perhaps near the mouth of a river, and soon after a spring flood came down and spread a layer of sand on them, which was followed in years by the large deposits which became the rock now seen there. The Professor assigns the tracks to a period at least as far back as the glacial epoch, and thinks perhaps they belong to the pliocene. There seems to be no great significance in the fact of the finding of human tracks (if they are human) with those of the mammoth, because it has been long known that man appeared on earth before the mammoth became extinct. Still, the discovery is very interesting to science, and may lead to important results.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

Judge Bulgers' Escape.

After Samuel Shin had struck the triangle the usual six strokes, and Pickles Smith had got his dog made fast to the club safe, the President arose and asked:

"Am Judge Staveaway Bulger in the hall dis eavnin'?"

"He are," was the answer from a spot near the water-pail.

"Den I would like to have you step for'd to de desk."

The Judge advanced with apprehension in his eyes, and his knees knocking together, and when he had reached the desired position Brother Gardner continued:

"Brudder Bulger, I iz reliably informed dat a surgeon picked 22 bird-shot outer your back de odder day."

"Y-yes sah."

"An' I iz turder informed dat de said shot struck you while you war' gallopin' down an alley on the Cass farm."

"J-jist so, sah."

"An' de las' information am to de effect dat you didn't git de chickens you war' arter."

"Chickens!"

"Yes, chickens! When I say chickens I doan mean calves. A sartin white man was watchin' a sartin hen-roost. A pusson to him unknown climbed de fence to accumulate poultry, but took fright an' started on a run. De gun went off arter him, an' some of it cotched him. Brudder Bulger, has you anything to say befo' de Committee on Harmony leads you to the head of the stairs an' lets you drap?"

"I rekon I has, sah. I don' deny dat I was shot in de back, an' I admit dat it war' in an alley, but it was done by a boy who was out huntin' rabbits. Yes, sah, an' he's dun begged my pardon an' axed my forgiveness, an' he's gwine to pay all de expenses."

"Brudder Bulger, what am de name of dat boy?"

"I—I has dun forgot, sah."

"Am night de time to hunt rabbits?"

"Dat's de werry best time to hunt some kinds, sah."

"An' you wasn't arter chickens?"

"Chickens! Why, de werry name of chicken makes me sick. I was lookin' arter my knife in de alley, an' I didn't find it."

The President scratched his ear for a minute and then said:

"I'd like a vote of de club on dis question. Secretary, call de roll."

The roll was called, and the vote stood: Guilty, 54; not guilty, 55. Elder Toots, being asleep, did not vote, and Samuel Shin asked to be excused on the ground that he loved the Judge's sister.

"Brudder Bugler, de club says not guilty," observed the President, "but it am such a powerful close shave dat I deem it my dooty to warn you dat de nex' time anybody goes out rabbit huntin' an' takes you fur a rabbit, your place in dis club will be declar'd vacant in a tone of voice dat will make the cold chills canter clar up to de back of yer neck! We will confiscate to'rds de reg'lar order of business."

MANITOBA AND THE NORTH-WEST.

The Land of Promise—Late Notes of Interest From That Country.

A steam plough has been worked successfully this year on the Lowe farm, near Morris.

The marriage epidemic has grown so great at West Lynn that it has been found necessary to appoint a local issuer of marriage licenses.

The saw mills at Oianah are turning out a large quantity of lumber. New machinery of the latest and most improved kind is being introduced in the mill.

Rat Portage has received a charter of incorporation from the Manitoba Government, and the nomination for mayor and councillors took place last Monday.

Wild mustard is reported as spreading rapidly in many parts of the Province. This noxious pest, as well as the Canadian thistle, should be summarily dealt with at once by the Provincial authorities.

The temporary bridge over the Assiniboine has been completed, and work will be begun almost immediately on the permanent structures. Other bridges will also be commenced across Stinking River, Morris River and Buffalo Lake.

The biscuit factory at Portage la Prairie is expected to be in running order in about a month, as all the necessary machinery has been obtained. Over a hundred barrels of flour per day can be made into biscuits if the machinery be pushed.

Glasgow is the name of a new town situated in township 5, range 13 west. It is beautifully located on the bank of a little stream running along the foot of Tiger Hills, a place which, in its natural beauty, could scarcely be surpassed.

Some of the Rock Lake settlers are making an effort to have a grist mill established in that district. Two thousand bushels of wheat and a considerable amount of money will be offered as a bonus, the mill to be located one mile east or west of Long River, and four miles from its mouth.

The money taken out of Rat Portage in the shape of liquor fines in the course of a year is something enormous. If the town received half the fine, the sum in one year would be sufficient to put a sidewalk on every street, level the roadway, and provide a new hat and an excursion to Winnipeg to every man in the town; so says the *Progress.*

Track-laying on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway west is still proceeding rapidly. On Monday 3 1-10 miles were laid west of South Qu'Appelle, 2 4-5 miles on Tuesday, and reached a point two miles west of the town of Troy. There are still 34 miles to be laid to Leopold, the new capital of the North West Territory, which will be reached in about ten days. The road will then be exactly 372 miles from Winnipeg.

Mr. Janes, chief engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has just returned from a trip over the Southwestern division as far as Morris. Grading is progressing rapidly, and track laying commences on Tuesday morning, when it is expected an average of two miles per day of rail will be laid, until the first 100 miles are completed. The engineer expects that this amount of mileage will be laid by November, the 1st, the time fixed by the Winnipeg by-law.

CARING FOR THE BABY.

Some Useful Hints from a Physician.

If less medicine and more common sense were used, babies would not be so troublesome. To pilot a baby through a Summer's campaign is a pretty big job. In my opinion a baby should never be given milk save from the breast of its mother, and it would be well for mothers to remember this, for we will have scorching weather yet. So many of the dairy cows are diseased that the milk is poisonous to infants. Besides, the milk is jolted for hours in hot weather until it is almost churned before the milkman delivers it. Again, mothers frequently get overheated or excited, and their milk is then unfit for the baby to drink, for its stomach is irritable and tender. When the little stomach is overloaded with milk it occasions pain. Once in two hours is plenty, and once during the night is at all times sufficient. It is better to give the child some water, for the little thing is oftener thirsty than hungry. Ice is an excellent thing when a baby is teething, for it relieves the inflamed gums. The baby does not swallow enough to injure it, for it wastes most of the ice. During hot weather it is wrong to swathe the child in flannels, for every infant should be clad to suit the weather. In very warm weather one light garment is sufficient, but in cool weather light flannel is useful and beneficial. If mothers will keep cool and use simple remedies they will not need to run after a doctor every time the baby squalls or kicks.

Found for Found.

Have you heard the cat story they tell on my friend, Colonel Tom Clark, of Brooklyn? It seemed that he once owned a cat on which he showered all the affection of his bachelor heart. And the shower took the shape of a pound of mince meat every day. One morning the colonel noticed that his feline namesake had wasted away to a mere skeleton, and immediately he summoned his boy Bill to appear before the bar.

"Didn't I tell you to give that cat a pound of meat every day?" asked the colonel.

"Yes, sir, and that's what I give him every day before you're out of bed," said Bill.

"I don't believe a word of it. My opinion is that you either pocket the money or eat the meat yourself. Bring me the scales and the cat."

The scales and cat were brought; the latter was placed on the former, and Tom and the marker stopped at the one pound mark.

"There," exclaimed the boy in triumph. "Didn't I tell you I gave him a pound of meat this morning?"

"There's the pound of meat sure enough," said the colonel, stroking his chin. But where the mischief's the cat?"—*Ex.*

A tomato crate fell on his foot, and he rushed into the house to his mother crying, "I've hurt my crate to-ma-to."

COMFORT BY THE WAY.

The small boy's idea of genuine comfort and happiness was to be pitched into a pond of ice cream whose shores were made of sponge cake. His misery was the absence of these pleasant substances. That boy simply represents humanity. Comfort is appreciated by contrast—we enjoy a thing in proportion to our conception of the disadvantages of our deprivation thereof. This applies to material things as well as to immaterial considerations. The icicle, whose appearance in the wintry cold and bleakness sends the shiver of discomfort through the observer, would suggest notions of the coolest comfort in hot and sultry days of the summer season. And in both seasons—that in which the icicle flourishes best and in the one wherein its absence is conspicuous—that most uncomfortable and torturing disease, rheumatism, plentifully abounds, causing pain and agony to myriads of people. And yet it need not be thus afflictive if sufferers would only use ST. JACOBS OIL, the surest, safest and speediest remedy in the whole world for the eradication and cure of rheumatism and all painful ailments. The following from the Rochester (Ind.) *Sentinel* shows how some people attend to their rheumatism: "When a young husband had gone from home, and with fond solicitude telegraphed his little wife—'What have you for breakfast, and how's the baby?' he received the brief, practical and suggestive reply—'Buckwheat cakes and the measles.' We have the report of a case in our midst, not where measles was in the bill of fare, but where sciatic rheumatism confined Mr. J. Dawson, the well-known Rochester druggist, to his room for a long period. It was stated to our reporter in the following words: 'The senior member of this firm was attacked with sciatic rheumatism about December 10th last, and for four weeks succeeding Feb. 10th, could scarcely leave his room. He used ST. JACOBS OIL, and is now able to be at his place of business, feeling not much the worse for his recent affliction. The inference is convincing. The run which ST. JACOBS OIL is having is, we say, unprecedented, and the article is rapidly displacing all other rheumatic remedies as fast as its virtues become known.

"Edgar T. Paige, Esq., druggist, writes us from Chicopee Falls," says the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, "that Mr. Albert Guenther, under Wild's Hotel, has used that remarkable remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, for a severe case of rheumatism, and it cured him as if by magic."

Advantages of Night-Work.

Many able brain-workers are beginning to appreciate the folly of doing their most important work at night. The morning hours, when mind and body are alike fresh, should not be frittered away in bed. Hour after hour, the intellectual work done in the early morning, when the atmosphere is yet unpoisoned by the breath of myriads of actively moving creatures, must be, and as a matter of experience, is incomparably better than that done at night. The habit of writing and reading late in the day and far into the night "for the sake of quiet," is one of the most mischievous to which a man of mind can addict himself. When the body is jaded the spirit may seem to be at rest, and not so easily distracted by the surroundings which we think less obtrusive than in the day; but this *seeming* is a snare. When the body is weary, the brain, which is an intregal part of the body, and the mind, which is simply brain function, are weary too. If we persist in working one part of the system because some other part is too tired to trouble us, that can not be wise management of self. The feeling of tranquility which comes over the busy and active man from half-past 10 to 11 o'clock ought not to be regarded as an incentive to work. It is, in fact, the lowering of vitality consequent on the exhaustion of the physical sense. Nature wants and calls for physiological rest. Instead of complying with her reasonable demand, the night-worker hails the "feeling" of mental quiescence, mistakes it for clearness and acuteness, and whips the jaded organism with the will until it goes on working. The result is naturally disastrous. Full soon comes the penalty to be paid for unnatural exertion—that is energy wrung from exhausted or weary nerve-centres under pressure. This penalty takes the form of "nervousness," perhaps sleeplessness; almost certainly some loss or depreciation of function is one or more of the great organs concerned in nutrition. To relieve these maladies—springing from this unexpected cause—the brain-worker has recourse to stimulants, possibly alcoholic, or it may be simply tea or coffee—all of which are more than injurious in their effects.

A Locomotive Whose Age Will be Millions of Years.

There is now being retold the story of the locomotive which ran through a broken bridge on the Kansas Pacific Railway across Kiowa Creek, several years ago, sinking into the mud at the bottom and has never since been heard from, though repeated efforts have been made, by digging and boring, to recover so valuable a property. The bottom is a quick sand, and even quicksands have limits, and it seems very singular that the longest boring-rod has failed to find any trace of the sunken engine. By and by, the silent, mysterious operations will drain the quicksand and harden it into rock, and then, long after the Kansas Pacific Road has been forgotten and the Kiowa Creek has vanished from the map, some future scientist will discover a curious piece of mechanism, undoubtedly the work of human hands, lying under so many hundred feet of undisturbed sandstone, and will use the fact as a base for calculating how many million years old the human race must be. Thus history will repeat itself, as it has often done and will continue to do.

Danger of Handling Domestic Pets.

Dr. McCall Anderson, in a paper on "The Diagnosis of Diseases of the Skin," in the *Medical Times and Gazette* traces the development of the disease known as favus (*Porrigo favosa*) in human beings to mice suffering from the disease. Cats, that eat the mice, catch the disease, and have been known to communicate to the children who handled them. Fowl have also been known to suffer from it. The danger of allowing children to handle domestic pets which are suffering from skin disease is probably often overlooked, and deserves to be made known more widely than it is at present.

It is now stated that the Princess Louise will remain in Canada until the expiration of the Marquis of Lorne's term of office.

A SURE TEST
—FOR—
A MARKSMAN'S EYE.

STARK'S ★ GUNS.

Stain or colour with Red Ink the star on "Stark's Guns;" look steadily for 30 seconds, then look at the star in the square below. If the latter assumes a bluish green colour, and the words "Stark's Guns" appear upon it in RED, you have a sure eye, and may become an expert marksman, with the necessary practice.

CHARLES STARK,
52 Church St.,
TORONTO,
Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FIRE ARMS.

CHARLES STARK, 52 Church Street, Toronto,
—AGENT FOR THE—
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
—IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN—
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FIRE ARMS.

Our stock of Fire Arms for the Fall trade is now full and complete. We claim to have the largest and most varied stock of Fire Arms ever imported into the Dominion, consisting in part of

30 different kinds of WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLES, from $18.00 up.
20 different kinds and makes of SINGLE AND MAGAZINE RIFLES, from $8.00 up.
40 different kinds and makes of DOUBLE BARREL BREACH LOADING GUNS, from $15.00 to $175.00.
25 different kinds and makes of GENUINE TWIST DOUBLE MUZZLE GUNS, from $9.00 to $25.00.
10 different kinds and makes of SINGLE BARREL BREACH LOADING GUNS, from $4.00 to $20.00.
10 different kinds and makes of SINGLE BARREL MUZZLE LOADING GUNS, from $3.00 to $10.00.
50 different styles and makes of REVOLVERS, from $1.00 to $20.00.

Parties desiring to inspect these goods before purchasing can do so by sending us $1.00. We will express the gun C. O. D. If not satisfactory, you have the privilege of returning it. If the $1.00 more than covers express charges, we will remit you the difference; and this rule applies to all goods in our catalogue. Send 6 cts. for our 96 page catalogue, containing over 600 illustrations of

Fire Arms, Gold and Silver Watches, Gold and Silver Chains, Silver Ware, &c., &c.

Happiness in the Royal Opera House.

In a recent conversation with Mr. Conner, Royal Opera House, (Toronto), he spoke as follows to a representative of a prominent journal in reply to a question concerning his health: "During the early part of last October I had a severe attack in my right knee, of what my physicians pronounced acute rheumatism. I used many so-called rheumatic remedies, without receiving any apparent benefit. Observing that St. Jacobs Oil was being constantly recommended by many of the leading members of our profession, I decided to give it a trial. Accordingly I purchased a bottle of the article and applied it as directed. From the first application I commenced to improve, and before I used two-thirds of a bottle, I was entirely cured, and have experienced no return of my ailment."

M. DeCourcel, present ambassador at Berlin, will be minister of Foreign Affairs in the new Cabinet.

Vegetine.

Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, General Debility, Nervous Headache, Faintness at the Stomach.

ACADIAN MINES, N.S., June 14, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir,—I consider it a duty I owe to invalids in general to testify to the great good VEGETINE has done me. I had suffered for years from various diseases; in fact, my whole system appeared to be affected; was unable to stand erect, and scarcely able to walk. I tried almost everything I saw recommended, without receiving any benefit. I had several doctors, and used their medicines, but they gave me up, saying there was no cure for me.

About this time my sister-in-law recommended VEGETINE to me (two bottles of which had cured her of *Dyspepsia*). I tried it, and before I had finished taking the first bottle was able to do my housework, which I had not been able to do for several months. I have taken VEGETINE for *Kidney Complaint, General Debility* and *Nervous Headache*, with equally good results. Have recommended it to neighbours, and know it to have effected some wonderful cures. My husband has taken it for *Faintness at the Stomach* or *Dyspepsia*, and he says "There is nothing as good as VEGETINE."

Yours truly, MRS. J. W. SCOTT.

General Debility and Nervousness

BROCKVILLE, ONT., Mar. 21, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir,—I have been greatly troubled for a number of years with General Debility and Nervousness, and after using two bottles I find myself very much relieved, and I most cheerfully recommend VEGETINE to all who are troubled as I was.

T. SHERWOOD.

Vegetine
IS THE BEST
SPRING AND SUMMER
MEDICINE.
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

For the Eye.

We know of no medicine that has become so popular in so short a time as the Golden Eye Salve, for inflammation, granulation of the lids, or dimness of sight.

VEGETINE has suddenly become a household word, simply because it is curing the suffering public of all diseases arising from impure blood, which many other remedies have failed to reach. It is justly called "NATURE'S REMEDY," being composed exclusively of barks, roots and herbs. Its action upon disease is truly wonderful. It may be given to an infant with perfect safety.

The World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., destroyed by fire a year ago, is rebuilt and full of patients. For "Invalids's Guide Book," giving particulars and terms of treatment, address, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

Buckingham's Dye,
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

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R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

ASSAYING & ANALYSING
Done by a certified Analyst at reasonable rates. Special terms given to Medical Men.
EDWIN A. SMITH, Chemist & Druggist
THE CITY PHARMACY,
27 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont

'An Honest Medicine's the Noblest Work of Man."

"Twenty-four years' experience," says an eminent physician, "convinces me that the only cure for nervous exhaustion, and weakness of the generative organs, is to repair the waste by giving brain and nerve foods." Mack's Magnetic Medicine, advertised in another column, is a guaranteed specific for these diseases, and has met with such wonderful success that with each order for 12 packages, accompanied with five dollars, addressed to Mack's Magnetic Medicine Company, Windsor, Ont., they will forward the goods free by mail, with their "written guarantee" to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Sold also by all druggists in Canada at 50c. per package, or six for $2.50. Pamphlets free by mail on application.

Ayer's Ague Cure is a purely vegetable bitter and a powerful tonic, free from quinine or any mineral substance, and always cures the severest cases.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine,

Is a sure, prompt and effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Nightsweats, Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organism.*

☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all druggists, one package 50c.; 6 for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are: morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxoemea, from retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, poorly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces or back part of the mouth causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

To effect a cure the parasite must be removed or destroyed, hence inhalants and snuffs are worthless.

Some time since a well known physician of 40 years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients, which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease whether standing for one year or forty years. Sufferers should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. DIXON, 307 King St. West, Toronto, and get treatise free by enclosing stamp. Ask your druggist for it

"Their Occupation Gone."

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving a way of the whole system. Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine-tenths of the doctors would, like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly,

L. B. MCMILLAN, M. D.
Breesport, N. Y.

The Wild Strawberry plant possesses rare virtue as a cleansing, cooling, astringent anteseptic, and healing medicine, and when combined with other valuable vegetable extracts, as in Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, it is an unfailing remedy in all Bowel complaints.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A STEAM THRESHING MACHINE—COMPLETE—nearly new and in good order, for sale cheap. Apply to GEORGE BOYES, Glen Huron Station.

TINSMITH'S SHOP TO LEASE—GOOD business. Machines, tools and stock can be bought, or part, on easy terms. Immediate possession. Address, "TINSMITH," *Mail* office Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR Ontario property. One quarter section (160 acres, more or less), in North Mississippi, 16 miles by rail from Memphis, Tenn., offering special facilities for dairy farming. Address R. CLELAND, Hamilton, Ont.

GENERAL BUSINESS FOR SALE—IN OXFORD county—doing safe paying trade, which can be largely increased; stock about $3,000, in first-class shape. MACKINTOSH & PETERS, Toronto.

TWO BLACKSMITHS AND WAGGON-MAKERS—best opening in Ontario for a general blacksmith and carriage shop, in the flourishing town of Listowel; very little opposition; stand first-class; premises commodious; property will be sold cheap, and upon easy terms. For particulars apply to J. E. CARSON, Listowel.

BRICK CARRIAGE SHOP FOR SALE IN Cannington—Room for six benches; two forges; good trimming and show-rooms, two and a half stories high; good outbuildings. No opposition of any account within eighteen miles; no better chance in the Dominion for a man with small capital, as Cannington is situated in one of the best farming districts of Canada. For full particulars apply to R. F. KILLALY, Cannington.

BLACKSMITH—WITH SOME CAPITAL—wanted as partner in carriage shop; established five years; doing good business; first-class locality. Apply to ROBERT GIBSON, Wheatly, Ont.

FLOUR AND GRIST MILL FOR SALE or to rent.—The Eckrid Mills, situate at Strathburn, 2½ miles south of Glencoe, in Middlesex, are for sale or to rent. The mill is brick on stone foundation, nearly new. There is good water power, steam engine, three run of stones and every convenience for first-class work, all nearly new. The mill is in good running order, is situate in the heart of a splendid wheat country, is surrounded with good gravel roads, and has been doing a profitable business for over 40 years past. There is no other mill nearer than from 6 to 10 miles, except at Glencoe. Easy terms for purchase. For further particulars apply to McLEAN & MILLER, Barristers, etc., St. Thomas, Ont.

Dastardly Attempt to Wreck a K. & P. Train.

Kingston, Aug. 24.—This afternoon some person drove a wedge in the frog on the track at the junction of the Kingston and Pembroke with the Grand Trunk, just outside the city. The result was that eight cars left the rails, and piled in a heap alongside the track. Two passenger coaches were at the end of the train, but they were not thrown off. Suspicion points to three men whom the Kingston and Pembroke Company had arrested for damaging one of their cars last Thursday. This is the second time within two years that attempts have been made to wreck a Kingston and Pembroke train. About $50 will cover the damages, as the cars were going slowly when the accident occurred.

THE SAGE MURDER.

A CONFESSION EXTRACTED BY A DETECTIVE.

Buffalo, Aug. 24.—The mystery connected with the letter containing the confession of one of the perpetrators of the Sage murder at Brantford has been cleared up. It turns out that it was the property of Detective Hugh Battell, employed by the Central railroad, and was lost by him on the day it was found. It flew off a desk in the depot and was swept up and put in the waste box. The confession is a genuine one, and was obtained from James Hearn, a party who is now in gaol in Brantford through the instrumentality of the Canadian police. Detective Battell was employed to assist in working up the case, presumably in obtaining knowledge of the whereabouts of Ted Rodgers, the missing hotel-keeper, and accomplice in the crime.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

THE ERIE ELEVATOR AT BUFFALO DESTROYED.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The roof of the Erie railway elevator was blown off by an explosion, the cause of which is unknown, at eleven o'clock last night. The building was at once fired and burned to the ground. The firemen did some wonderful work in confining the flames to the elevator, with the exception of one or two small shanties. The engineers, John Bonnar, John Kemp, and Henry Lee are supposed to have perished. Timothy Driscoll had his skull smashed in and his right leg broken; he will die. These are all that are known to have been in the building at the time of the fire. At this hour (2.05 a.m.) all is confusion, and it is impossible to get the list of insurance. The loss will probably be over $250,000; probably insured. The fire was the hottest ever seen in Buffalo, and was a most magnificent spectacle. Many thousand people were attracted to it.

A serious accident occurred on the Grand Trunk railway on Sunday evening at Highland creek bridge, about one mile west of Port Union station. Nine cars of cattle were thrown down the embankment, which at this point is about sixty feet high, and about 200 animals were killed or so badly injured that they had to be afterwards despatched. Mr William Kelly was the owner of the cattle, and the loss to the railway company will be in the neighbourhood of $10,000.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Mr. Wm. Ransom, of South Norwich, says: For sixteen years I suffered from Biliousness, never had any medicine do me any permanent good until recommended by our druggists, (J. Wesley Fish & Co., Otterville,) to try Dr. Carson's Stomach and Constipation Bitters, which have done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken. I would, with the utmost confidence, recommend them to all suffering from Biliousness, &c. Sold by all Druggists at 50 cents a bottle.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger per centage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
9.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
11.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
12.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
13.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
14.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
15.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
16.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
17.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Acres,	25
18.	Pain in the Back, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
20.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
21.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
22.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
24.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
25.	Ear Discharges, Deafness of Hearing,	25
26.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
27.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent on receipt of price, or special terms for Manual Sent. Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

MILLINERY!

Just received a case of

SPRING HATS,

in all the new and different styles. We have also added a variety of other goods in connection.

A splendid assortment of

WOOL GOODS, BEEDS, AND EMBROIDERY.

A good variety in

SILK TIES, COLLARS, FRILLINGS, ROYALIST TRIMMINGS, AND LACES, MANTLE TRIMMINGS, & LADIES' UNDERCLOTHING.

See our new

RIBBONS,

in all new shades.

MOIRE, PLAIDS, & SASH RIBBONS.

MRS. W. T. WHITE.

Madoc, 30th March, 1882.

W. T. WHITE.

is prepared with a

FIRST-CLASS NEW HEARSE

to furnish funerals on the shortest notice.

COFFINS, SHROUDS, AND GENERAL COFFIN TRIMMINGS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Thanking my past customers for their generous support, and soliciting a continuance o of the same, as they may depend on first-class work.

W. T. WHITE.

Madoc Feb., 22nd, 1882.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CAUTION!

THE Singer Manufacturing Co'y hereby cautions all parties purchasing Sewing Machines who desire to secure one of their genuine make to be sure and see that the trade mark is on the arm and stand, and not be deceived by imitation machines which are being offered purporting to be our genuine make, but which do not bear our trade mark.

W. T. WHITE,

The Singer Agent, Madoc.

Needles of all kinds, and Oils and general furnishings kept in stock.

OFFICE, DURHAM ST.

Madoc, July 25th, '82. 277-tf.

BOWEN & ELLIS

HAVE pleasure in announcing to the people of Madoc and vicinity that they have purchased the stock and good will of Mr. N. D. Peters, and will continue the business in the same stand, O'Flynn Block.

A general stock of

TEAS, SUGARS, PROVISIONS, TOBACCOS, CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

will be kept constantly on hand. A call solicited.

TERMS CASH.

BOWEN & ELLIS.

Madoc, 7th March, 1882.

All parties indebted to D. Bowen are requested to call and settle at once.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Fancy Goods

ESTABLISHED 1858.

G. D. RAWE

DESIRES to notify the inhabitants of Madoc and vicinity that his stock is now fully complete, but as it is the

LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

he has ever had the pleasure of offering for their inspection, it would be impossible to particularize.

A call will convince every one that the stock is LARGE and NEW, the quality of the Goods GENUINE, and the prices FAIR.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

GENERAL GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Proivsion,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, ana BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

Wine Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Ales and Portes!

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., etc.,

Wholesale and Retail at the lowest Cash price.

JANE WRIGHT.

MADOC, January 1st, 1880.

1882. SPRING and SUMMER. 1882.

John Robertson,

GENERAL MERCHANT.

New Goods always arriving at lowest Cash prices, also keeps on hand

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats and Caps,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Crockery, China and Glassware.

STONE SETS FROM $2.50, UP. 3,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER FROM 5 CENTS.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Wall Papers.

We invite attention to our stock of WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES and BORDERINGS, which we have just opened out for our spring trade. Our Papers are all full width. Wall Papers from 5 cents a roll.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, Feb. 1st, 1882.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACE CURTAINS, LACES.

We invite careful inspection of these Goods, feeling assured that one glance at them will convince the most skeptical that they are the

Cheapest & Largest ASSORTMENT

ever shown in Madoc.

Embroideries commencing at 3 cents a yard. Inspect our stock and note the prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

Madoc, March 8th, 1882.